

Steve Kilbey, Guilty

Well does it please my honor to testify
There's something that I've got to confess
Me and the boys went looking for some trouble
And I guess we found us a mess
You know we were just chasing aliens
'cause those folks are different to us
Someone started tooting and then we started shooting
Now some people are trying to raise a fuss

I find them guilty
Ah, take them away

Well we were hunting the kind with the different mind
Those peoples with the strange eyes
Gonna purge this town with a burial mound
So a new day can arise

Me and the men were down in the glen
Branding the cattle and fixing the fence
We could have swore that we saw some more
So we let 'em have it again and again