

Pedro The Lion, Bad Things To Such Good Peop

My dress shoes on.
The well-kept cemetery lawn.
Both of them weeping.
Their one good son now was gone.

The irony, to see my dad down on his knees,
Crying out to Jesus,
"But Lord I've always done what's right."

All the while,
The good Lord smiled,
And looked the other way.
And looked the other way.

When we were kids,
I did my best to make them proud.
It just wasn't in me.
I could not fly straight to save my life.

All the while,
The good Lord smiled,
And looked the other way.
And looked the other way.

Their big success is now their biggest failure.
Their golden child has been dethroned.
Their reputation is now in ruin.
Their tower to heaven has come tumbling down.

And all the while,
The good Lord smiles,
And looks the other way.
And looks the other way.