

Pedro The Lion, Suspect Fled The Scene

Old friend,
your horse is ready to ride when morning comes.
From this church town,
where damning rumors drip from holy tongues.

It wont go away.
It wont go away.
It wont go away...

The fever to find a scapegoat fast and fix the blame.
I know, you never meant to leave the way you came.

It wont go away.
It wont go away.
It wont go away...

Lookin down from there stained glass steeple.
They'll never know why you had to run.

Ride as fast as you can, they're shootin to kill...
Ride as fast as you can, they're shootin to kill...
Ride as fast as you can, they're shootin to kill...
Ride as fast as you can, they're shootin to kill...