

David Houston, Little Pedro

I was standing on the other side of Texas on my way back home from Mexico
When I overheard these sad little words
Coming up to me from underneath my tiny sombrero
Senor senorita if you see my mother where you go
Senor senorita please tell her Little Pedro's lonely down in Mexico

Little boy with sadly tell his story to every stranger who he passes away
He said his mother went to Laredo with a friend
She promised him that she'd come back and take him there some day
Senor senorita if you see my mother...

I told him I would tell her if I saw her and then I said goodbye to Little Pedro
But I just can't forget his words I hear them yet
Coming up to me from underneath my tiny sombrero
Senor senorita if you see my mother...
Please tell her Little Pedro's lonely down in Mexico
Please tell her Little Pedro's lonely down in Mexico