

# Pedro The Lion, Of Minor Prophets And Their Pro

All the time you were burning my letters,  
you were only acting the part.  
You think without me, you'll get on much better  
but you don't even know your own heart.

Come home darlin', come home quickly  
Come home darlin', all is forgiven,  
so come home quickly.

I treated you as if you were a princess,  
you treated me like a cop.  
I gave you boundaries to save you from certain death,  
dangling from the end of your rope.

But you're still playin'  
for a love you'll never find  
outside these arms of mine.

The whole town is one step behind you,  
with a hangman on call.  
They've got the judge and they've convicted without a plea,  
but darlin' they will listen to me  
darlin' they will listen to me  
darlin' they will listen to me.