

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.