

Little Pedro

David Houston

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