

Bad Things to Such Good People

Pedro the Lion

my jail shoes on
the well kept cemetery lawn
both of them weeping
their one good son now was gone
the irony to see my dad down on his knees
crying out to Jesus
but Lord I've always done what's right
and all the while
the good Lord smiled
and looked the other way

when we were kids
I did my best to make them proud
it just wasn't in me
I could not fly straight to save my life

their big success is now their biggest failure
their golden child has been dethroned
their reputation is now in ruin
their tower to heaven has come tumbling down