

## Of Minor Prophets and Their Prostitute Wives

Pedro the Lion

all the time you were burning my letters  
you were only acting the part  
you think with out me you'll get on much better  
but you don't even know your own heart

come home darling come home quickly  
come home darling 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 a rope

but you're still playing for a love you'll never find  
outside these arms of mine

the whole town is one step behind you  
with the hangman on call  
they've got the judge and you're convicted without a plea  
but darling they will listen to me