

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