

## 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