

# Arizona

## Pedro the Lion

Arizona curled up with California  
Then she tried to hide the whole thing from New Mexico  
Who knew before he saw them making out in Yuma  
That she was loving someone new  
But California not California how could you? The bully loved her cactus, the underdog her pine  
But she would only love one at a time  
New Mexico had always hated California  
And though he knew that Arizona wore the pants He got loaded then he started throwing punches  
The poor injun never had a chance  
Scissors cut paper, paper covers rock  
Rock crushes scissors, scissors fall apart

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