St. Peter

Letters to Cleo

I know what you did and now he's waiting
He knows what you did too
You're not what you say you areIf you were, why was your head down in his car?
It's just not the same, try and try I'm still the last to know
You get the sticker and the prize, you let me in
You showed me howThat honey face complete with pillow case
It just don't become you
Did you listen when he spoke the gospel?
You know St. Peter, he's a liar and you're a liar
It's just not the same

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