

# Geronimo

Billy Ray Cyrus

Oh what you feel!

It was a wildcat of a hot night  
The stars were rippin' holes in the sky  
The crickets in the thickest click quicker every minute  
Poppin' like a fourth of July  
On a tall point pony in a bolt of white light  
Rode a fire eyed medicine man  
He said, "My name is Jerome and you're standin' in my home"  
Haunting was a song that he sang

He said, "Your bad dreams spinnin' in my mama's head  
You strapped the foul breathed wolf to her back  
You ride a steel horse racin' toward a rainbow end  
While her seas and her rivers run black"  
He said, "Look what you done to her native son  
Buddy look what you did to her skies  
You trap her power and her glory in your company funds  
But your prophets only make me cry"

He said, "The moon had to jump to get over  
I was cheated and beat but I never denied  
The sun's my daddy and the earth is my mama  
Wearin' ghosts you made my tribe and my bride  
Their prayers filled my ears as they fell  
Then you drag me through the gutter 'til it hurts like hell  
But if you think I look bad  
Baby, better check out yourself"

What you feel!

He said, "Boy you can't you see that you're part of the planet  
No less or more then the sea or the granite  
She tries to give you all her love  
Still you just want to ride her  
What will you give for her you last cup of water  
What kind of price will you put on your brother  
What are the secrets of your soul she's keeping  
Deep down inside her"  
Unless you really want to know, don't ask Geronimo  
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