

## Geronimo's Cadillac

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They put Geronimo in jail down south  
Where he couldnt look a gift horse in the mouth

Sergeant, Sergeant, don't you feel  
There's something wrong with your automobile?  
Governor, Governor, now aint it strange  
They didn't have no cars on the Indian range?  
Warden, Warden, listen to me  
Be brave and set Geronimo free

Whoa, boys, take me back  
I wanna ride in Geronimos Cadillac

Warden, Warden, don't you know  
That prisoners have no place to go?  
Took Old Geronimo by storm  
Ripped off the feathers from his uniform  
Jesus tells me, I believe it's true  
The red man is in the sunset too  
Took all their land and they wont give it back  
Sent Geronimo a Cadillac