Geronimo's Cadillac

Bill Miller

Well, they put Geronimo in jail down south
Where he couldn't look the gift horse in the mouth
Sargent, Sargent, don't you fear
There's something wrong with that automobileGovernor, governor, isn't it strange
I ain't never seen on car on this Indian range
Warden, warder, please listen to me
Be brave and set Geronimo freeI said boys, take me back
I want to ride in Geronimo's Cadillac
I said boys, take me back
I want to ride in Geronimo's CadillacLet me ride, let me rideWhite man, white man, don't you know
Those Indians they had no place to go
They took old Geronimo by storm
Ripped off the feathers from his uniformJesus tells me, I believe it's true
He said the red man is in the sun set too
They stole he land, now they won't give it back
And they sent Geronimo a CadillacI said boys, take me back
I want to ride in Geronimo's Cadillac
I said boys, take me back
I want to ride in Geronimo's CadillacLet me ride, let me ride

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