

# Geronimo

## Lorne Greene

Just one touch, that's enough  
And it's like pushing comes to shove  
I think you like this way too much  
I think you're way fucked up  
Four hands fight, two hands tied  
One wrong never felt so right  
You don't wanna make me blush  
You want me unconscious  
I scream bloody murder  
Why don't you call me something dirtier?  
Never thought this harmless crush  
Could be so dangerous  
Trading looks back and forth  
You just make me want it more  
I know, soon we'll be trading blows  
Getting on all fours and tearing off clothes  
I can't believe this is happening  
You knocked the wind right out of me  
You don't wanna make me blush  
You want me unconscious  
Just take me down  
Come on, put me to the ground  
Yeah, I want it now, get on top of me  
I can't stop thinking of pummeling you  
For another full minute or two  
When I get, when I get next to you  
Geronimo  
I can't stop thinking of pummeling you  
For another full minute or two  
When I get, when I get next to you  
Come on, I want you to take me down  
Come on, put me to the ground  
Yeah, I want it now, jump on top of me  
Oh, Geronimo

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