

# Billy Ray Cyrus, Geronimo

Oh what you feel!

It was a wildcat of a hot night

The stars were rippin' holes in the sky

The crickets in the thicket clicked 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, "The salt from my tears made a mountain so high

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

Wanderin' ghosts, you made my tribe and my bride

Their prayers filled my ears as they fell

Then you drug me through the gutter 'till it hurt like hell

But if you think I look bad

Baby, better check out yourself

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's 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"

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What you feel!

He said, "Boy, can't you see that you're part of the planet

No less or more than 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 your 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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