

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"
He said, "The moon had to jump to get over
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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
Unless you really want to know, don't ask Geronimo