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 automobile Governer, governer, 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 free I 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 cadillac Let me ride, let me ride White 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 uniform Jesus tells me I believe its true He said the red man is in the sun set too They stole his land, now they won't give it back And they sent Geronimo a cadillac I 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 cadillac Let me ride, let me ride