

Geronimo

Shane Smith & The Saints

That eastern sun is soon to rise
Soon to bring another fight
I bet you'll bring some darker storms ahead
The wind it lifts the desert's sand
Sings the song of the elder man
The name he bears will echo on through time

We bet big and lost the hand
We pressed on the best we can
We moved on
Yeah they know, oh oh
Geronimo, oh oh
Oh oh Geronimo oh oh oh oh oh

We'd been runnin' way too long
On diet drinks and delta songs
We broke down south
Of any kinda hope we had
From time to time we catch that break
The string of that well find our way
Well be right back in it moving on through the night

And I'm just another man
And I press on the best I can
Press on, yeah they know, oh oh
Geronimo, oh oh
Oh oh Geronimo oh oh oh oh oh