

Terri Hendrix "Jim Thorpe's Blues"

Visit "[Jim Thorpe's Blues](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

One, two
One, two, three, go

The great Jim Thorpe was Indian pride
The athlete of the century was cast aside
They took his medals right out of his hand
And buried nuclear waste on Indian land
Nuclear waste on Indian land

We've got high tech people with low tech souls
And dot com Wi-Fi Internet polls
We curse the wind and use the sun to tan
And bury nuclear waste on Indian land
Nuclear waste on Indian land

Run Geronimo run
They're gonna seal the deal with a forked tongue
If you knew back then what we know now
You'd run Geronimo run, keep on running, yeah

We've got arrow heads, we've got beaded bags
With made in China sticker covered up by price tags
Something for nothing will one day be
Nothing for something for you and me
Nothing for something for you and me

All I know about Indian history
Is what I've seen on the TV screen
I've been a tourist, I've had my picture made
And spent a fortune on a slot machine that never paid
Nothing for something for you and me

Run Geronimo run
They're gonna seal the deal with a forked tongue
If you knew back then what we know now
You'd run Geronimo run, keep on running, yeah

The great Jim Thorpe was Indian pride
The athlete of the century was cast aside
Ashes to ashes and dust to dust
It's anybody's guess who we can trust

Now it's the guys in ties who will shake your hand
And bury nuclear waste on Indian land
Nuclear waste on Indian land

Run Geronimo run
They're gonna seal the deal with a forked tongue
If you knew back then what we know now
You'd run Geronimo run, keep on running, keep on
running, yeah

Visit [Terri Hendrix](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.