

Pink Cadillac

Well now you may think I'm foolish - for all the foolish things I do
You may wonder why I love you - when u get on my nerves like u do
Well baby you know you bug me - well there ain't no doubt about that
Come on over here and hug me - hey baby, I'll spill the facts
Honey it ain't your money - 'cause I got plenty of that

{CHORUS}:

I love you for your Pink Cadillac - crushed velvet seats
Drivin' down the road - cruisin' down the streets
Wavin' at the girls - peelin' out of sight
Spendin' all my money on a Saturday night
Honey, I just wonder what you do there in the back
Of your Pink Cadillac, Pink Cadillac

INSTR.

Well, way back in the bible - temptation always comes along
There's always somebody temptin' - and doin' somebody wrong
They tempt you with their silver - they tempt you with their gold
And they tempt you with the pleasures - that flesh does surely hold
They say Eve tempted Adam with an apple - but I ain't going for that

I know it was her {CHORUS} -- {SOLO}

Well some folks say it's too old - and it uses too much gas
Some folks say that it's too big - and it's movin' way too fast
It's bigger than a Honda - and it's bigger than a Subaru
And there's only one place baby - and only one car that'll do
Well we don't have to drive it - 'cause we can park it out in back

And have a party in your {CHORUS}