

Pink Cadillac

You may think I'm foolish - For the foolish things I do

You may wonder how come I love you

When you get on my nerves like you do

Well baby you know you bug me - There ain't no secret 'bout that

Well come on over here and hug me - Baby I'll spill the facts

Well honey it ain't your money- 'Cause baby I got plenty of that
I love you for your **Pink Cadillac**

-- **Crushed velvet seats**

Riding in the back - Cruizin down the street

Waving to the girls - Feeling out of sight

Spending all my money - On a Saturday night

Honey I just wonder what you do there in back

Of your Pink Cadillac - Pink Cadillac

Well now way back in the Bible - Tempttations always come along

There's always somebody tempting - somebody into
doing something they know is wrong

Well they tempt you, man, w/ silver & they tempt you, sir, w/ gold
& they tempt you w/ the pleasures - that the flesh does surely hold

They say Eve tempted Adam with an apple

But man I ain't going for that - I know it was her **Pink Cadillac**

[C]

Now some folks say it's too big - And uses too much gas

Some folks say it's too old - And that it goes too fast

But my love is bigger than a Honda - It's bigger than a Subaru

Hey man there's only one thing - And one car that will do

Anyway we don't have to drive it

Honey we can park it out in back

And have a party in your **Pink Cadillac**