Pink Cadillac (feat. Bruce Springsteen)

Jerry Lee Lewis

And now you may think I'm fooling
For the foolish things I do
You may wonder how come I love you
When you get on my nerves like you doWell baby, you know you bug me
Ain't no secret about that
Well, come on over here and love me, baby
Show you where it's atWell, honey it ain't your money
Baby, I got plenty of thatI love you for your pink Cadillac, crushed velvet seats
Riding in the back, oozing down the street
Waving to the girls, feeling out of sight
Spending all my money on a Saturday nightHoney, I just wonder what you do locked
In back of your pink Cadillac, pink Cadillac?Way back in the bible
Temptations always come along
Always somebody, tempting somebody
Doing something they know is wrongWell, they tempt man with silver
And they tempt you sir with gold
And they tempt you with the pleasures
Flesh does surely holdThey say Eve tempted Adam with an apple
But man, I ain't going for thatI know it was her pink Cadillac, crushed velvet seats
Riding in the back, oozing down the street
Waving to the girls, feeling out of sight
Spending all my money on a Saturday nightHoney, I just wonder what you do locked
In back of your pink Cadillac, pink Cadillac?Now some folks say it's little too big
Uses too much gas
Some folks say it's too old
It goes just a little too fastBut my love is bigger than a Honda
It's bigger than a Subaru
Hey man, there's only one thing
And that one car that will doAnyway we don't have to drive it
We can park it out in backHave a party in your pink Cadillac, crushed velvet seats
Riding in the back, oozing down the street
Waving to the girls, feeling out of sight
Spending all my money on a Saturday nightHoney, I just wonder what you do there
In back of your pink Cadillac, pink Cadillac

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