

# Earl's Dead - Cadillac For Sale

Jimmy Buffett

Earl's dead - Cadillac for sale  
An Eldorado sits out on the Tamiami Trail  
Sign on the windshield tells the whole tale  
Earl's dead - Cadillac for sale He was a circus man when they first met  
He was fired from a cannon into a net  
The money was good he always hit the bullseye  
Savin' for the car one day he would buy No, he wasn't thinkin' of some average ride  
A human cannonball has a lot of pride  
If you're gonna live large you need a hydramatic  
Eldorado Biarritz for this wild acrobatic And Earl's is red with shark-like fins  
And that is where this little love tale begins  
The rear view mirror puts it all in scale  
Earl's dead - Cadillac for sale  
She was an Everglades girl, partly Seminole  
With an urge for goin', and a wanderin' soul  
With a name like Moonvine she knew she'd never stay  
That handsome human bullet stole her heart away It was a Saturday night after the midnight show  
She was starin' at the car when he said "hello"  
Didn't take too much to move her off the reservation  
Just a good lookin' boy with the right transportation And now Earl is wed, Moonvine's got her veil  
They're towin' that cannon down the Tamiami Trail  
He's got the talent, she's got brains  
Earl and Moonvine, left the land of sugar cane So they drove down to Panama and back up to Maine  
Had so much fun, hell, they did it again  
Crossing cities off the map as they shot down the road  
Knowin' towin' a cannon, things could explode  
Now a Cadillac was always an Elvis thing  
Polished chrome and gold it was the birth of bling  
They came with personality they made you a star  
God may have made the earth  
But man made that car Now all the way back to the time of James Dean  
Car crash songs chewed up heroes and machines  
Sick minds, stop signs and uncontrolled swerves  
But Early and his Caddy could handle killer curves So when the big top folded, Early took his last drive  
Moonvine kissed her boy goodbye, his exit had arrived  
She shot his ashes 'cross the Gulf from that ancient rusty gun  
Nomads know when the show is done And Earl's dead, he's been airmailed  
And that Eldorado's waitin' on the Tamiami Trail  
For some shameless entertainer to blow in like a gale

Earl's dead - Cadillac for sale Earl's dead, Earl's dead  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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