

# Big Black Cadillac

## Crazy Cavan

My baby, came back in a big black  
My baby, came back in a big black  
B-baby, came back in a big black Cadillac  
She looked better than good like she was dear  
Y'know, she changed her name, got one small kid  
My baby, came back in a big black Cadillac  
Black Cadillac  
It seems he lost the knack to block my mind attack  
When I came back  
Black Cadillac  
I'm sure he missed my touch  
I never really missed him much  
She's diggin' for gold is what she's doin'  
I gotta be older than a ruin  
My baby, came back in a big black Cadillac, Cadillac  
Black Cadillac  
It seems he lost the knack to block my mind attack  
When I came back  
Black Cadillac  
I'm sure he missed my touch  
I never really missed him much  
Black Cadillac, oh, oh  
Oh yeah, he lost the knack to block my mind attack  
When I came back  
Black Cadillac  
I know he missed my touch  
I never really, really missed him  
Someday I'll sing and share  
My brand new song with you everywhere, everywhere  
But there's just something hangin' in the air  
A sticky love affair, bubble gum in my hair, ah  
My baby, came back in a big black  
My baby, came back in a big black  
My baby, came back in a big black Cadillac  
Black Cadillac  
It seems he lost the knack to block my mind attack  
When I came back  
Black Cadillac  
I'm sure he missed my touch

I never really, really missed him much  
Black Cadillac, oh, oh  
He thinks I went too far ridin' in that car  
How sour, black Cadillac  
Oh lord, he missed my touch  
I never really, really missed him much  
Black Cadillac, oh my baby, oh, oh, oh, oh  
Black Cadillac  
I never missed him much  
Black, black Cadillac

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