

# Ray's Dad's Cadillac

[Joni Mitchell](#)

Ray's Dad's Cadillac  
Ray's Dad's Cadillac Ray's Dad's Cadillac  
Rollin' past the rink past the record shack  
Pink fins in the falling rain  
Rollin' to the blue lights past the water mains Ray's Dad's Cadillac  
Weekends we'd get  
Ray's Dad's Cadillac  
Yeah yea yeah Rock 'n' roll in the dashboard  
Romance in the back of  
Ray's Dad's Cadillac  
Ray's Dad's Cadillac Ray's dad teaches math  
Zero, I'm a dunce, I'm a decimal in his class  
Last night's kisses won't erase  
Zero, I just can't keep the numbers in their place Ray's Dad's Cadillac  
Last night we had  
Ray's Dad's Cadillac  
My my my oh oh Rock 'n' roll in the dashboard  
Romance in the back of  
Ray's Dad's Cadillac  
Ray's Dad's Cadillac When it comes to mathematics  
I got static in the attic, no sir, nothin's clear  
I'll be blackboard blind on Monday  
Dreamin' of blue runways on the edge of here A little atmosphere blue lights out on airport road  
Motown, in a field in a farmer's grove  
Big planes comin' overhead  
Lowdown, you can see the bolts, you can see the tire treads Ray's Dad's Cadillac  
Weekends we'd get  
Ray's Dad's Cadillac  
Oh, little darlin' Rock 'n' roll in the dashboard  
Romance in the back of  
Ray's Dad's Cadillac  
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Ray's Dad's Cadillac

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