

# White Cadillac

## She Said Fire

White Cadillac

Oh my god, I think I may have ignored my better judgment  
She sees, she takes, she's under my skin, doo-doo-doo-doo  
Oh my god, the news at ten is a surefire best edition  
The scene, the red, all covered in sin  
This is where the chase begins

CHORUS:

She had a white Cadillac, bones in a bag  
Wake up, wake up, you're falling in love  
She killed a white gentleman, cold in the back  
Wake up, wake up, you're falling in love  
She's my favorite kind of fucking crazy  
She had a white Cadillac, bones in a bag  
Wake up, wake up, you're falling in love

Oh my god, I think I may have just found my second nature  
The taste, the chill, the way I'm just dying to meet you  
Following her on this sordid adventure  
Following her through the dark  
This is where the chaste depart

CHORUS

Mama never told me it would feel this way  
Mama never told me it could feel this way

CHORUS

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Lyrics submitted by Joshua Hawksley.

Lyrics provided by

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