

# Cadillac Moon (Live)

Willy DeVille

You roll all night, till the light comes,  
do things, you only do in the dark.  
And my windows, they're wet with the morning dew.  
You know, it's time I headed home.

The doors, they rub, in the back room of the barracks.  
And i can't help thinking, "did I blow it tonight ? "  
And the old johns cry, in their beers, all night long.  
I don't come here often baby, but when I do, I seem to lose every time.

Now Spanish music plays in my hallway.  
And the wind blows, through my door.  
And my mind is out on the corner.  
And my eyes go blank at the wall.

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Lyrics submitted by Mikael Doral.

Lyrics provided by

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