

# Slide

## The Cadillac Three

Some 'bout to feel a glass on steel like hands on the hips of a woman  
You start at the top and work your way down, strike a chord and get her goin'  
She looked around the room and  
looking little thirsty, wonderin' who's buying two now  
Well I whoop out the bills and lookin' for thrills and Say baby I'm your guy  
Slide and shout across the bar and  
pay a dollar fifty ??  
The smile is bringing in whiskey ???  
Slide on again cuz you're lookin' so, so damn pretty  
Slide on, like a second, girl, I don't mind getting a little bit dirty  
Slide, ohh  
Slide, ohh Well the fans kickin' ass and she's shaking hers, the beer's flowin' like water  
That night we stayed, couldn't look in her eyes, she ain't worried about tomorrow  
Slide on out the door gonna  
leave my keys at the bar  
Slide on in a cab where I say my place ain't far  
Slide on the road again cuz you're lookin' so, so damn pretty  
Slide on in the third, 'cause I don't mind gettin' a little bit dirty  
Slide, ohh  
Slide, ohh Slide on ???  
???  
Slide on the road again cuz you're lookin' so, so damn pretty  
Slide on in the home, I don't mind gettin' a little bit dirty  
Slide, ohh  
Slide, ohh

Songwriters

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