

# Comin' Back In a Cadillac

[Joe Nichols](#)

Leavin' this town, got the ticket in my hand  
Greyhound gonna haul me to the promised land  
Can't shake this restless in my bones  
Mama don't fret, I won't be alone  
Gonna make me a fortune and I'm comin' back  
In a Cadillac Ain't no jobs, mill closed last year  
If you wanna get ahead, get the hell outta here  
There's a lot of new money in this old guitar  
Hold on, Daddy, don't you sell that farm  
Gonna make me a pile and I'm comin' back  
In a Cadillac This backwoods boy's gonna be an uptown deal  
And I'll be back home in my converted 'Ville  
There'll be so much green  
They're gonna think I robbed a bank  
When I get back in a Cadillac These neon lights leave me shinin' like glitter  
And if I play real good, get the pick of the litter  
If what she's workin' feels just right  
She might wind up and be my wife  
Throw her suitcase in and then I'll drive her on back  
In my Cadillac

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