

Two Black Cadillacs

Olivia Henken

Two black Cadillacs driving in a slow parade
Headlights shining bright in the middle of the day
One's for his wife,
The other for the woman who loved him at night
Two black Cadillacs meeting for the first time
And the preacher said he was a good man
And his brother said he was a good friend
But the women in the two black veils didn't bother to cry
(My My , My My)
Yeah they took turns laying a rose down
Threw a handful of dirt into the deep ground
He's not the only one who had a secret to hide
my my my, my my my
(Two black cadillacs, two black cadillacs)
Two months ago his wife called the number on his phone
Turns out he been lying to both of them for oh so long
They decided then he'd never get away with doing this to them
Two black cadillacs waiting for the right time, right time

And the preacher said he was a good man
And his brother said he was a good friend
But the women in the two black veils didn't bother to cry
(my my, my my)
Yeah they took turns laying a rose down
Threw a handful of dirt into the deep ground
He's not the only one who had a secret to hide
my my, my my, my my
Yeah yeah

It was the first time and last time they saw each other face to face
They shared a crimson smile and just walked away
And left the secret at the grave
And the preacher said he was a good man
And his brother said he was a good friend
But the women in the two black veils didn't bother to cry
(my my, my my)
Yeah they took turns laying a rose down
Threw a handful of dirt into the deep ground
He's not the only one who had a secret to hide
my my, my my, my my

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

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