Big Black Cadillac

Id Life Crisis

My baby, came back in a big black
My baby, came back in a big black
B-baby, came back in a big black Cadillac
She looked better than good like she was dear
Y'know, she changed her name, got one small kid
My baby, came back in a big black Cadillac
Black Cadillac
It seems he lost the knack to block my mind attack
When I came back
Black Cadillac
I'm sure he missed my touch
I never really missed him much
She's diggin' for gold is what she's doin'
I gotta be older than a ruin
My baby, came back in a big black Cadillac, Cadillac
Black Cadillac
It seems he lost the knack to block my mind attack
When I came back
Black Cadillac
I'm sure he missed my touch
I never really missed him much
Black Cadillac, oh, oh
Oh yeah, he lost the knack to block my mind attack
When I came back
Black Cadillac
I know he missed my touch
I never really, really missed him
Someday I'll sing and share
My brand new song with you everywhere, everywhere
But there's just something hangin' in the air
A sticky love affair, bubble gum in my hair, ah
My baby, came back in a big black
My baby, came back in a big black
My baby, came back in a big black Cadillac
Black Cadillac
It seems he lost the knack to block my mind attack
When I came back
Black Cadillac
I'm sure he missed my touch

I never really, really missed him much
Black Cadillac, oh, oh
He thinks I went too far ridin' in that car
How sour, black Cadillac
Oh lord, he missed my touch
I never really, really missed him much
Black Cadillac, oh my baby, oh, oh, oh, oh
Black Cadillac
I never missed him much
Black, black Cadillac

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