

# Black Cadillac

## No Blues

She came riding into town  
In a big black Cadillac  
Staring all them poor boys down  
A scorpion tattooed in her neckShe stopped at the wagon wheel  
Where you can play your life away  
And from the first hand sitting in  
She nearly drove them all insaneI was standing on a corner  
When I heard my mama warn me  
"Stay away from that kind  
She's bad news my boy  
She'll use you like a toy  
And she'll rob you all blind"I am a bit lonely  
Bit lonely-ly-ly  
\*arabian words\*I have a way of trimming down  
Always had a winning him  
I'd like to stare them poor boys down  
Taking their every single centI was standing on a corner  
When I heard my mama warn me  
"Stay away from that kind  
She's bad news my boy  
She'll use you like a toy  
And she'll rob you all blind"I was waiting in a car  
When she came out of the bar  
And said "I could use a ride"  
We'll go riding out of town  
Staring all them fools down  
To that starlet night

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