

# I'm Rockin'

## The Cadillac Three

Well it's been two months since I drank a little too much  
Said the wrong things and she packed up her stuff  
Moved down to Mississippi, told her friends she never loved me  
Said I was nothing but a long-haired hillbilly  
Now I'm sitting here drowning in a cold beer  
Don't tell her you saw me Well, if she asks about me, oh, I'm rockin',  
I won the lottery, everybody's talking,  
Money in the bank, gas in the tank,  
A little hottie riding shotgun in my new Mustang  
Well, if she asks about me, whoa, I'm rockin'  
Now I ain't slept in days, I just lie there awake  
Dreamin' 'bout what she's wearing, moon shinin' heartache  
Now I know why Hank said it just right,  
You put the record on, "I'm So Lonesome I could cry"  
I'm sitting here, drowning in a fuzz was beer  
Don't tell her now... Well, if she asks about me, oh, I'm rockin',  
I won the lottery, everybody's talking,  
Money in the bank, gas in the tank,  
A little hottie riding shotgun in my new Mustang  
Well, if she asks about me, whoa, I'm rockin' Come on now Woo...  
Well, if she asks about me, oh, I'm rockin',  
I won the lottery and everybody's talking,  
Got money in the bank, gas in the tank,  
A little hottie riding shotgun in my new Mustang  
Well, if she asks about me, whoa, I'm rockin'

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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