

# Night of the Cadillacs

## Generation X

Blinded by a million shades  
I couldn't see their eyes  
I couldn't see their eyes  
The eyes of the crazies who drive  
I couldn't see their eyes  
I couldn't see their eyes Chrome and plastic wheeled star-fighters  
Smiled the psycho pink late nighters  
Taking terror to the west end  
As the heroes from the east end  
Come down to shake the street On the night of the Cadillacs  
On the night of the Cadillacs Shaken by a certain vibe  
I couldn't read their minds  
I couldn't read their minds  
The minds of the devils who ride  
I couldn't read their minds  
I couldn't read their minds Gleam amp, spray canned, wild stallions  
Manic horsemen drag technicians  
Radiators eat the west end  
More trophies for the east end  
Come round to mince the meat On the night of the Cadillacs  
On the night of the Cadillacs Salute as they go by  
The ones about to die  
Salute as they go by  
The ones about to die Driven by a rock and roll sound  
I couldn't reach their ears  
I couldn't reach their ears  
Driven by a rock and roll sound  
I couldn't reach their ears  
I couldn't reach their ears Pinkies versus sidewalk killers  
Berserk ballet of taunting thrillers  
Mad marauders for the west end  
Dread the duelists from the east end  
Come watch the new elite On the night of the Cadillacs  
On the night of the Cadillacs  
On the night of the Cadillacs  
On the night of the Cadillacs  
On the night of the Cadillacs

Songwriters

JAMES, TONY / IDOL, BILLYPublished by  
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group, BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>