

Ray's Dad's Cadillac

Joni Mitchell

Ray's Dad's Cadillac
Ray's Dad's Cadillac
Ray's Dad's Cadillac
Rollin' past the rink past the record shack
Pink fins in the falling rain
Rollin' to the blue lights past the water mains
Ray's Dad's Cadillac
Weekends we'd get
Ray's Dad's Cadillac
Yeah yea yeah
Rock 'n' roll in the dashboard
Romance in the back of
Ray's Dad's Cadillac
Ray's Dad's Cadillac
Ray's dad teaches math
Zero, I'm a dunce, I'm a decimal in his class
Last night's kisses won't erase
Zero, I just can't keep the numbers in their place
Ray's Dad's Cadillac
Last night we had
Ray's Dad's Cadillac
My my my oh oh
Rock 'n' roll in the dashboard
Romance in the back of
Ray's Dad's Cadillac
Ray's Dad's Cadillac
When it comes to mathematics
I got static in the attic, no sir, nothin's clear
I'll be blackboard blind on Monday
Dreamin' of blue runways on the edge of here
A little atmosphere blue lights out on airport road
Motown, in a field in a farmer's grove
Big planes comin' overhead
Lowdown, you can see the bolts, you can see the tire treads
Ray's Dad's Cadillac
Weekends we'd get
Ray's Dad's Cadillac
Oh, little darlin'
Rock 'n' roll in the dashboard

Romance in the back of
Ray's Dad's Cadillac
Ray's Dad's Cadillac
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