

Cadillac Ranch

Bruce Springsteen & The E Street Band

Well there she sits buddy just a-gleaming in the sun
There to greet a working man when his day is done
I'm gonna pack my pa and I'm gonna pack my aunt
I'm gonna take them down to the Cadillac ranch Eldorado fins, whitewalls and skirts
Rides just like a little bit of heaven here on earth
Well buddy when I die throw my body in the back
And drive me to the junkyard in my Cadillac Cadillac, Cadillac
Long and dark shiny and black
Open up your engines let 'em roar
Tearing up the highway like a big old dinosaur James Dean in that mercury '49
Junior Johnson runnin' through the woods of Carolina
Even Burt Reynolds in that black Trans Am
All gonna meet down at the Cadillac ranch Cadillac, Cadillac
Hey little girlie in the blue jeans so tight
Drivin' alone through the Wisconsin night
You're my last love you're my last chance
Don't let 'em take me to the Cadillac ranch Cadillac, Cadillac

Songwriters

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