

PINK CADILLAC

Music & Lyrics by Bruce Springsteen

14 bar intro

as sung by Natalie Cole

You may think I'm fooling for the foolish things I do
You may wonder how come I love you
when you get on my nerves like you do
Well, baby, you know you bug me there ain't no secret about that
Well, come on over here and hug me baby, I'll spill the facts
Well, honey it ain't your money 'cause I got plenty of that

Chorus:

I love you for your pink Cadillac, crushed velvet seats
Riding in the back, oozing down the street
Waving to the girls, peeling out of sight
Spending all my money on a Saturday night
Honey, I just wonder what you do there in the back
Of your pink Cadillac, pink Cadillac

Well now, way back in the Bible temptations always come along
There's always somebody tempting you
into doing something they know is wrong
Well, they tempt you, ma'am, with silver
and they tempt you, sir, with gold
And they tempt you with the pleasures that flesh does surely hold
They said Eve tempted Adam with an apple, man, I ain't going for that

Chorus & 8 bar band solo

Now, now, now, now, some folks say it's too big
and uses too much gas
Some folks say that it's too old and that it just goes too fast
Oh, but love is bigger than a Honda and it's bigger than a Subaru
Hey man, there's only one thing and one car that will do
Anyway we don't have to drive it, Honey, we can park it out in back
And have a party in your.. **Chorus**