

PINK CADILLAC

Intro E X8

E Crushed velvet seats **A** Riding in the back **E** Cruising down the street **E** Waving to the girls **E** Feeling out of sight **E** Spending all my money **E** On a Saturday night

B7 Honey I just wonder what you do there in back **E** Of your pink Cadillac **E** Pink Cadillac

E Well now you may think I'm foolish For the foolish things I do You may wonder how come I love you When you get on my nerves like you do

A Well baby you know you bug me **E** There ain't no secret 'bout that **E** Well come on over here and hug me **E** Baby I'll spill the facts

B7 Well honey it ain't your money **E** 'Cause baby I got plenty of that **E** I love you for your pink Cadillac

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E Well now way back in the Bible **E** Temptations always come along **E** There's always somebody tempting **E** Somebody into doing something they know is wrong

A Well they tempt you, man, with silver **E** And they tempt you, sir, with gold **E** And they tempt you with the pleasures **E** That the flesh does surely hold

B7 They say Eve **E** tempted Adam with an apple **E** But man I ain't going for that **E** I know it was her pink Cadillac

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SOLO over changes

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E

Now some folks say it's too big And uses too much gas Some folks say it's too old And that it goes too fast

A

E

But my love is bigger than a Honda Yeah it's bigger than a Subaru Hey man there's only one thing And one car that will do

B7

E

Anyway we don't have to drive it Honey we can park it out in the back And have a party in your pink Cadillac

E

A

E

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B7

E

Honey I just wonder what you do there in back Of your pink Cadillac Pink Cadillac

E

Pink Cadillac Pink Cadillac, Pink Cadillac.....