

# Long White Cadillac

Dave Alvin

Night wolves moan  
The winter hills are black  
I'm all alone  
Sitting in the back  
Of a long white Cadillac, yeah

Train whistle cries  
Lost on its own track  
I'll close my eyes  
Sitting in the back  
Of a long white Cadillac

One time I had all that I wanted  
But it just skipped through my hands  
One time I sang away the sorrow  
One time I took it like a man

Headlights shine  
Highway fades to black  
It's my last ride  
I ain't never coming back  
In a long white Cadillac

Sometimes I blame it on mama  
Why my achin' heart bleeds  
Sometimes I blame it on the money  
Sometimes I blame it on me

Train whistle cries  
Lost on its own track  
I'll close my eyes  
I ain't never coming back  
In a long white Cadillac

In a long white Cadillac  
In a long white Cadillac  
In a long white Cadillac

[Incomprehensible]