

Pink Cadillac

Aretha Franklin

I knew you'd be a vision in white
How d'ya get your pants so tight
Don't know what you're doing
But you must be living right, yeah

Oh we got some places to see
I've got all the maps with me
Jump in, it ain't no sin
Take a ride in my machine, yeah

City traffic's moving way too slow
Drop the pedal and go, go, go

We're going riding on the freeway
Of love winds against our backs,
We're going riding on the freeway
of love in my pink Cadillac
We're going riding on the freeway
Of love winds against our backs, and
We're riding on the freeway of love
In my pink Cadillac

Whether you mind the exercise
We've got lots of time
We can't quit til we get to the other side
Ah ha, ah ha, with the radio playing a song
We keep rolling along who knows how far our car
can get before you think about love turned down, yeah

City traffic's moving way too slow
Drop the pedal and go, go, go

We're going riding on the freeway
Of love winds against our backs,
We're going riding on the freeway
of love in my pink Cadillac
We're going riding on the freeway
Of love winds against our backs, and
We're riding on the freeway of love
In my pink Cadillac

Here we go
So drop the top, baby
And let's cruise on into
This better-than-ever street

City traffic's moving way too slow
Drop the pedal and go, go, go

We're going riding on the freeway
of love, winds against back
We're going riding on the freeway
of love in my pink Cadillac