

# 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

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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