

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]