

She's An Old Cadillac

Eddie Rabbitt

She's an old Cadillac
A big Coupe de Ville
She's an old Cadillac
From her templins to her grill
A-she may drink a lot of gas
But my baby thinks she's high class

She's an old Cadillac
She got blue leather seats
She's an old Cadillac
And them white balls look so neat
And there's a paintjob on that car that makes it shine just like the bright star

And when my baby sits next to me
We cruise around and play the radio
And then we park upon the hill beneath the moon
She tells me that she loves me so
She hold me tight, she do me right in that Cadillac

Drive away

And when my baby sits next to me
We cruise around and play the radio
And then we park upon the hill beneath the moon
She tells me that she loves me so
She hold me tight, she do me right in that Cadillac

Step on the gas

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