

## I'm a Cadillac / El Camino Dolo Roso

Mott the Hoople

When I feel so down, like a worn out shoe  
Gotta grease my wheels, turn around and crawl to you  
And you turn me on, like you did before  
But it won't be long you'll be running through the door

Lovin' you is hard enough, lovin' you is strange  
Burnin' up my days and nights, lock me up in chains  
Then you cast your spell on me, I hear rock'n'roll  
Keeps my motor runnin' cool, rollin' down the road

I'm a cadillac, I'm just holding back  
All the speed inside just to let me ride you through  
You're a thunderbird cruisin' round my heart  
But don't push your luck, I don't always play my part

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You know I'm not for sale, I'm just here for fun  
Call me up sometime, try and catch me on the run...