White Cadillac (Ode to Ronnie Hawkins)

The Band

This leg is long as a Georgia pine Rollin' Mississippi levee on my mind today But it's so far away.

Sedan DeVille, what a ride brand new Four barrel wide open but you better pull over, boys He's comin' on through.

Headin' up North, we're leavin' stills behind The kids are wide-eyed I know everybody wants to ride ..

Big white Cadillac I hope somebody's got my back, boy Wheels burnin' on the rim 'cause we're closin' in We're gonna rock this town again.

Red knuckles smashin' on them rockin' 88's Strings breakin', sticks flyin' every which a way Man, ain't that something, the big doghouse thumpin'.

Camel walk, back flip, mohair what a touch Who needs the King thank you, thank you very much Ain't Yonge Street lucky, I know they are in Memphis and Kentucky.

But Little Rock, Newport, Oklahoma, New York The kids are wide-eyed I know everybody wants to ride ..

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Oh my my, it looks like the fix is in The trap is set, the secret's kept The fire's burnin', the wheels are turnin' We got to go before the smoke starts clearin'.

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