PINK CADILLAC

E7

You may think I'm foolish For the foolish things I do You may wonder how come I love you When you get on my nerves like you do A7 Well baby you know you bug me There ain't no secret 'bout that E7 Well come on over here and hug me Baby I'll spill the facts B7 Well honey it ain't your money 'Cause baby I got plenty of that

E7 I love you for your pink Cadillac Crushed velvet seats Riding in the back Oozing down the street A7 Waving to the girls Feeling out of sight E7 Spending all my money On a Saturday night B7 Honey I just wonder what you do there in back E7 Of your pink Cadillac Pink Cadillac

E7

Well now way back in the Bible temptations always come along There's always somebody tempting Somebody into doing something they know is wrong A7
Well they tempt you, man, with silver And they tempt you, sir, with gold E7
And they tempt you with the pleasures That the flesh does surely hold B7

They say Eve tempted Adam with an apple But man I ain't going for that

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SOLO |E7-8 E7-8 | A7-8 | E7-8 | B7-8 | <mark>E7-4</mark> | B7-4 |

E7

Now some folks say it's too big And uses too much gas Some folks say it's too old And that it goes too fast

A7

But my love is bigger than a Honda It's bigger than a Subaru E7

Hey man there's only one thing And one car that will do **B7**

Anyway we don't have to drive it Honey we can park it out in back And have a party in your

E7

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E7