

Pink Cadillac (Bruce Springsteen)

G
You may think I'm fooling, for the foolish things I do
You may wonder how come I love you, when you get on my nerves like you do

C
Well baby, you know you bug me, there ain't no secret about that

G
Well come on over here and hug me, baby, I'll spill the facts

D7
Well, honey it ain't your money, 'cause baby I got plenty of that; I love you for your

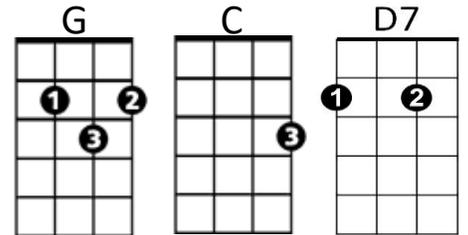
Chorus:

G
Pink Cadillac, crushed velvet seats, riding in the back, cruising down the street

C **G**
Waving to the girls, feeling out of sight - Spending all my money on a Saturday night

D7
Honey, I just wonder what you do there in the back of your

G
Pink Cadillac, pink Cadillac



G
Well, now way back in the Bible, temptations always come along

There's always somebody tempting, somebody into - doing something they know is wrong

C
Well they tempt you man with silver, and they tempt you sir with gold

G
And they tempt you with the pleasures, that the flesh does surely hold

D7
They say Eve tempted Adam with an apple man I ain't going for that; I know it was her

(Chorus)

G
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

C
But my love is bigger than a Honda yeah, it's bigger than a Subaru

G
Hey man there's only one thing - and one car that will do

D7
Anyway we don't have to drive it honey, we can park it out in back and have a party in your

(Chorus)

G
Pink Cadillac 4x

