

PINK CADILLAC

Author: Bruce Springsteen

Intro E A B E

Verse 1

E

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

A

Well baby, you know you bug me

Yeah, there ain't no secret 'bout that

E

Well come on over here and hug me

Oh baby, I'll spill the facts

B

Yeah, honey it ain't your money

Baby 'cause I got plenty of that I love you for your

Chorus

E

Pink Cadillac, crushed velvet seats

Riding in the back, cruisin' down the street

A

Waving to the girls, feeling out of sight

Spending all my money on a Saturday night

B

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

Verse 2

E

Well now way back in the Bible,

Temptations always come along

There's always somebody tempting you

Somebody into doing something they know is wrong

A

Well they tempt you man with silver

And they tempt you sir with gold

E

And they tempt you with the pleasures

That the flesh does surely hold

B

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

Chorus

E

Pink Cadillac, crushed velvet seats

Riding in the back, cruisin' down the street

A

Waving to the girls, feeling out of sight

Spending all my money on a Saturday night

B

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

Verse 3

E

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

A

But my love is bigger than a Honda

Yeah, it's bigger than a Subaru

E

Hey man there's only one thing

And one car that will do

B

Anyway we don't have to drive it honey

We can park it out in back

And have a party in your

Chorus

Outro E

Pink Cadillac, Pink Cadillac

