

# She's An Old Cadillac

Eddie Rabbitt

She's an old Cadillac  
A big Coupe de Ville  
She's an old Cadillac  
From her templins to her grill  
A-she may drink a lot of gas  
But my baby thinks she's high class

She's an old Cadillac  
She got blue leather seats  
She's an old Cadillac  
And them white balls look so neat  
And there's a paintjob on that car that makes it shine just like the bright star

And when my baby sits next to me  
We cruise around and play the radio  
And then we park upon the hill beneath the moon  
She tells me that she loves me so  
She hold me tight, she do me right in that Cadillac

Drive away

And when my baby sits next to me  
We cruise around and play the radio  
And then we park upon the hill beneath the moon  
She tells me that she loves me so  
She hold me tight, she do me right in that Cadillac

Step on the gas

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