John D. Loudermilk, Talkin' Silver Cloud Blues

I've been singing rock most all my life I got three little boys and a sweet young wife I feed 'em good cause I make good bread thank God for the man that said

Rock'n roll is the answer son you can't beat 'em join 'em

Get your guitar get your drum get your set of iron ear drums

A thousand watt column and you're in the business son

Got my first Cadillac in '54 since then I had about five more

Mercedez Benz and a Porsche too the other day I was thinking this wouldn't do Cause the price of a Cadillac times two comes out to the cost of a Rolls Royce new

But soon the Cadillac's obsolete and the Rolls Royce is still a running sleet

Figure four years instead of two before you gotta buy something new

Put an extra fifteen hundred in to pay for the bar and air-conditionin'

You don't need no chauffer get your bartender and ride baby

So the other day I drove down from a hill went to my bank to get me some bills

And boots and Levi's worn and tan I ambled into the Rolls Royce stand

Showroom four was quiet that day I walked up to a silver grey

Silver Cloud all sleek and long standin' there loose and so alone

Such a beautiful sight I never did see sparkled and shone like a Christmas tree

He was really something to admire I loved in close and I hicked the tire

Had to get some attention I got some quickly

Well I was comin' my hair down in the chrome when up steps a man in a herring bone

Said good morning son may I help you I said yes sir I'd like to testdrive

This new Silver Cloud II

Well he jumped back his face was sore he looked me over from my head to my toe

His face formed into a sneer he said sorry kid this car stays here

And don't you kick tose tires don't open the doors don't touch the chrome

You're gettin' dandruff on the radiator

Well I got put on for an hour or more they ushered me in the bossman's door

It wasn't long till I came out the bossman followed up with a shout

Open the door there look alive and take this boy for a testdrive

In the silver grey Silver Cloud the little cat's loaded

Lumps in is clothes gotta look for those

How do you think I got where I am today hmm

Now I'm driving along ole 501 listening to them big wheels hum

Gotta get home before it's five take my wife and kids for a drive

Now the moral is the part that's best never judge a man by the way he is dressed

Don't you brush him off or treat him wrong

He may be the singer of rock songs don't you forget it

What's that pounding noise what's burning

Well the temperature is up and the oil is down

Termites running around and around on my dashboard

Spots on my windshield trading time