

Albert King, Cadillac Assembly Line

Goin' to Detroit Michigan,
Girl I can't take you.
Hey I'm goin' to Detroit Michigan,
Girl, you got to stay here behind.
Goin' to get me a job,
On the Cadillac assembly line.

I'm tired of whoopin' and hollerin'
Up and down the Mississippi road.
Oh I'm tired of whoopin' and hollerin'
Pickin' that nasty cotton.

Gonna catch me a bus up North,
I won't have to keep sayin' yessir boss.

Solo

Goin' to Detroit Michigan,
Girl I can't take you.
Hey I'm goin' to Detroit Michigan,
Girl, you got to stay here behind.
Goin' to get me a job,
On the Cadillac assembly line.

Well, girl if you'll be alright,
And keep your blue jeans zipped up tight
When I make my first check,
I'll put you on the Delta jet. Hey hey.
I'm gonna send for you darlin'
Won't you come on home

Solo vamp out