

Dwight Yoakam, Long White Cadillac

Night wolves moan
Winter hills are black
I'm all alone
Sitting in the back
Of a long white Cadillac

Train whistle cries
Lost on its own track
I close my eyes
Sitting in the back
Of a long white Cadillac

Chorus:
Sometimes I blame it on a woman
The one that made my poor heart bleed
Sometimes I blame it on the money
Sometimes I blame it all on me

Headlights shine
Highway fades to black
It's my last ride
Sitting in the back
Of a long white Cadillac

Instrumental

Chorus:
Sometimes I blame it on a woman
The one that made my poor heart bleed
Sometimes I blame it on the money
Sometimes I blame it all on me

Train whistle cries
Lost on its own track
I close my eyes
I ain't never coming back
In a long white Cadillac

In a long white Cadillac
In a long white Cadillac
In a long white Cadillac
In a long white Cadillac

Ohh,,, Bye Bye Baby...