

Jimmy Somerville, Cadillac Car

Sell me your soul
And I'll make you a star
Fantasies turned realities
And a cadillac car

Watch them hero worship
The boys at the bar
You they idolise
The all boy america

We will make them be your doggies
We will make them kiss you ass

As you bathe in gold and blood
May the best boy win

Let the winner beg for refuge
Feast upon the loser's heart
We could live in pain forever
If I made you a star

You, me the doggies and a
Cadillac car
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