

Melissa Etheridge, Pink Cadillac

You may think I'm fooling
For the foolish things I do
You may wonder how come I love you
When you get on my nerves like you do
Well baby, you know you bug me
There ain't no secret about that
Well come on over here and hug me
And, baby, I'll spill the facts
Well, honey it ain't your money
Cause baby I got plenty of that

I love you for your pink Cadillac
Crushed velvet seats
Riding in the back, oozing down the street
Waving to the girls
Feeling out of sight
Spending all my money on a Saturday night
Honey, I just wonder what you do there in the back
Of your pink Cadillac, pink Cadillac

Well now way back in the Bible
Temptations always come along
There's always somebody tempting somebody
Into doing something they know is wrong
Well they tempt you man with silver
And they tempt you sir with gold
And they tempt you with the pleasures
That the flesh does surely hold
They say Eve tempted Adam with an apple
Man I ain't going for that

I know it was her pink Cadillac
Crushed velvet seats
Riding in the back, oozing down the street
Waving to the girls
Feeling out of sight
Spending all my money on a Saturday night
Honey, I just wonder what you do there in the back
Of your pink Cadillac

Now some folks say it's too big and uses too much gas
Some folks say it's too old and that it goes too fast
But my love is bigger than a Honda, it's bigger than a BMW
Hey man there's only one thing and one car that will do
Anyway we don't have to drive it honey, we can park it out in back
And have a party in your pink Cadillac