

Pink Cadillac (feat. Bruce Springsteen)

[Jerry Lee Lewis](#)

You may think I'm foolish 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, ain't no secret 'bout that

Well, come on over here and hug me, baby, I'll show you where it's at

Well, honey, it ain't your money, 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

Way back in the Bible, temptation always comes 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 the flesh does surely hold

They say Eve tempted Adam with an apple but, man, I ain't going for that

I'm going for the 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 it feels like in the back of your pink Cadillac

Pink Cadillac

Yeah, some folks say it's a little too big and uses too much gas

Some folks say it's too old, it goes just a little too fast

But my love is bigger than a Honda, it's bigger than a Subaru

Hey man, there's only one thing and there's one car that will do

Anyway we don't have to drive it, we can park it out in back

Have a party in 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 it feels like in the back of your pink Cadillac

Pink Cadillac

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>