Night of the Cadillacs (2002 Remaster)

Generation X

Blinded by a million shades
I couldn't see their eyes,
I couldn't see their eyes
The eyes of the crazies who drive
I couldn't see their eyes,
I couldn't see their eyes
Chrome and plastic wheeled star-fighters

Smiled the psycho pink late nighters

Taking terror to the west end

As the heroes from the east end

Come down to shake the streetOn the night of the Cadillacs,

On the night of the Cadillacs

Shaken by a certain vibe

I couldn't read their minds,

I couldn't read their minds

The minds of the devils who ride

I couldn't read their minds.

I couldn't read their minds

Gleam amp spray canned wild stallions

Manic horsemen drag technicians

Radiators eat the west end

More trophies for the east end

Come round to mince the meatOn the night of the Cadillacs,

On the night of the CadillacsSalute as they go by

The ones about to die

Salute as they go by

The ones about to die

Driven by a rock and roll sound

I couldn't reach their ears,

I couldn't reach their ears

Driven by a rock and roll sound

I couldn't reach their ears.

I couldn't reach their ears

Pinkies versus sidewalk killers

Berserk ballet of taunting thrillers

Mad marauders for the west end

Dread the duellists from the east end

Come watch the new eliteOn the night of the Cadillacs,

On the night of the Cadillacs,

On the night of the Cadillacs,

On the night of the Cadillacs,

On the night of the Cadillacs

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