

Tom Flannery

"Stolen Cadillac"

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Feels like these potholes are filled with gold
tonight Girl I ain't ever growing old
I am the road all to myself
and my brothers used diamond sitting on my shelf
only way to travel is in a stolen cadillac

When she saw it in the driveway she began to cry
said "where'd you get the money or is that classified"
I said us night shift boys get extra to see us through
so I thought I'd pass the savings on to you
only way to travel is in a stolen cadillac

mad dash over that state line
that little piece of heaven she could be mine
they've already taken so much away
them monthly payments I ain't even gonna pay

I've walked these dusty streets 'till I wore out my shoes
but I was never really able to get close to you
then I saw you in the corner down at the Strand
you were cuddling with the Exxon filling station man
only way to travel is in a stolen cadillac

nightmares outnumber the good dreams
but it don't really matter if you know what I mean
I'll tell you now that your daddy lied
a good car don't have to be justified

well we made it to the church with time to spare
I climbed this mountain of love on a buddy's dare
I said I'd never walk that long long last mile
without a car to get me there in some sort of style
only way to travel is in a stolen cadillac

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