

Yoakam Dwight

"GUITARS CADILLACS"

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Girl, you taught me how to hurt real bad

And cry myself to sleep

And showed me how this town can shatter dreams

Another lesson 'bout a naive fool

Who came to Babylon

And found out that the pie

Don't taste so sweet

CHORUS

Now it's guitars, cadillacs, hillbilly music

Lonely, lonely streets that I call home

Yea, my guitars, cadillacs, hillbilly music

The only things that keep me hangin' on

(Instrumental)

Ain't no glamour in this tinsle land

Of lost and wasted lives

Painful scars are all that's left of me

I wanna thank-you girl for teachin' me

Brand new ways to be cruel

Like findin' mine now I guess I'll just leave

(Chorus)

(Instrumental)

(Chorus)

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