## Yoakam Dwight "Long White Cadillac"

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LONG WHITE CADILLAC

By Dwight Yokam

The night wolves moan

The winter hills were black, I'm all alone

Sitting in the back, of a long white cadillac

Train whistle cries

Lost on it's own tracks, I close my eyes

(Sitting in the back, of a long white) cadillac

Sometimes I blame it on the woman

The one who made my poor heart bleed

Sometimes I blame it on money

Sometimes I blame it all on me

Headlights shine

The highway fades to black, it's my last ride

(Sitting in the back, of a long white) cadillac

Ooooh, do it

(lead)

Sometimes I blame it on the woman

The one who made my poor heart bleed

Sometimes I blame it on money

Sometimes I blame it all on me

Train whistle cries

Lost on it's own tracks, I close my eyes

(Ain't never comming back, in a long white) cadillac

(In a long white cadillac)

(In a long white cadillac)

(In a long white cadillac)

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(In a long white) cadillac

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