

Courtney Compagnino & Joey Dee

"Pink Cadillac"

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You may think I'm foolish
For the foolish things I do-oo
You may wonder how come I love you
When you get on my nerves like you do
Well baby, you know you bug me
There ain't no secret 'bout that
Well you come on over here and hug me
Baby I'll state the facts
Well, honey it ain't your money
'Cause I got plenty of that

I love you for your pink Cadillac
Crushed velvet seats
Ridin' in the back, cruisin' down the streets
Waving to the girls, feeling out of si-ight
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

Now gotta do
But some folks say it's too big
And uses too much gas
Some folks say that it's too o-old
And that it just goes too fast
But love is bigger than a Honda (Honda)
And it's bigger than a Subaru (that too)
Hey man there's only one thing
And one car that will do-oo
Anyway we don't have to drive it
Honey we can park it out in back

And have a party in your pink Cadillac
Crushed velvet seats
Ridin' in the back, cruisin' down the streets
Waving to the girls, keeping 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
Pink Cadillac, crushed velvet seats
Ridin' in the back, cruisin' down the streets
Waving to the girls, keeing 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

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