

Generation X "Night Of The Cadillacs"

Visit "[Night Of The Cadillacs](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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 street

On 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 meat

On the night of the Cadillacs
On the night of the Cadillacs

Salute 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 duelists from the east end
Come watch the new elite

On 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

Visit [Generation X](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.