

John D. Loudermilk **"Talkin' Silver Cloud Blues"**

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I've been singing rock most all my life I got three little boys and a sweet young wife
I feed 'em good cause I make good bread thank God for the man that said
Rock'n roll is the answer son you can't beat 'em join 'em
Get your guitar get your drum get your set of iron ear drums
A thousand watt column and you're in the business son
Got my first Cadillac in '54 since then I had about five more
Mercedez Benz and a Porsche too the other day I was thinking this wouldn't do
Cause the price of a Cadillac times two comes out to the cost of a Rolls Royce new
But soon the Cadillac's obsolete and the Rolls Royce is still a running sleet
Figure four years instead of two before you gotta buy something new
Put an extra fifteen hundred in to pay for the bar and air-conditionin'
You don't need no chauffer get your bartender and ride baby
So the other day I drove down from a hill went to my bank to get me some bills
And boots and Levi's worn and tan I ambled into the Rolls Royce stand
Showroom four was quiet that day I walked up to a silver grey
Silver Cloud all sleek and long standin' there loose and so alone
Such a beautiful sight I never did see sparkled and shone like a Christmas tree
He was really something to admire I loved in close and I hicked the tire
Had to get some attention I got some quickly
Well I was comin' my hair down in the chrome when up steps a man in a herring bone
Said good morning son may I help you I said yes sir I'd like to testdrive
This new Silver Cloud II
Well he jumped back his face was sore he looked me over from my head to my toe

His face formed into a sneer he said sorry kid this car
stays here
And don't you kick those tires don't open the doors don't
touch the chrome
You're gettin' dandruff on the radiator
Well I got put on for an hour or more they ushered me
in the bossman's door
It wasn't long till I came out the bossman followed up
with a shout
Open the door there look alive and take this boy for a
testdrive
In the silver grey Silver Cloud the little cat's loaded
Lumps in his clothes gotta look for those
How do you think I got where I am today hmm
Now I'm driving along ole 501 listening to them big
wheels hum
Gotta get home before it's five take my wife and kids
for a drive
Now the moral is the part that's best never judge a man
by the way he is dressed
Don't you brush him off or treat him wrong
He may be the singer of rock songs don't you forget it
What's that pounding noise what's burning
Well the temperature is up and the oil is down
Termites running around and around on my dashboard
Spots on my windshield trading time

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