

Roxette

"Big Black Cadillac"

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My baby came back in a big black,
My baby came back in a big black,
B-baby came back in a big black Cadillac,

She looked better than good, like she was dear,
Y'know she changed her name, got one small kid.
My baby came back in a big black Cadillac,

Black Cadillac..
It seems he lost the knack to block my mind attack,
when I came back,
Black Cadillac,
I'm sure he missed my touch,
I never really missed him much,

She's diggin' for gold is what she's doin'
I gotta be older than a ruin,
My baby came back in a big black Cadillac, Cadillac,

Black Cadillac..
It seems he lost the knack to block my mind attack,
when I came back,
Black Cadillac..
I'm sure he missed my touch,
I never really missed him much,
Black Cadillac, Oh, Oh..
Oh yeah he lost the knack to block my mind attack,
when I came back,
Black Cadillac,
I know he missed my touch,

I never really, really missed him..

Some day I'll sing and share,
my brand new song with you everywhere, everywhere,
But there's just something hangin' in the air,
A sticky love affair, bubble gum in my hair..ahh..

My baby came back in a big black,
My baby came back in a big black,
My baby came back in a big black..Cadillac,

Black Cadillac..
It seems he lost the knack to block my mind attack,
when I came back,
Black Cadillac..
I'm sure he missed my touch,
I never really, really missed him much,
Black Cadillac, Oh, Oh..
He thinks I went too far ridin' in that car..
How sour..Black Cadillac,
Oh lord he missed my touch,
I never really, really missed him much,
Black Cadillac..oh my baby..oh, oh, oh, oh..
Black Cadillac..
I never missed him much,
Black, black Cadillac.

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