

Jesters

"Cadillac Man"

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Toolin' down the parkway
In a beat up fifty-three
Smokin' like a steamship
With the police after me
I passed the business district
And just then I saw
A Cadillac Motor sign sayin'
Trade your run down car
I pulled up in the alley
Tore my clutch right outta the floor
And I was half way in the dealer's
When the cops passed the door

I want a Cadillac mister dealer
Like they build in fifty-nine
I want a Cadillac mister dealer
So I can roll on down the line
And when I hit that old Broadway
Man, I really wanna fly

I want a Cadillac mister dealer
With an extra long behind
I want a Cadillac mister dealer
That will climb the mountain side
And when I hear that motor roarin'
Then I really wanna fly

Well, I bought that big black Caddy
And I took off down the road
Adjusted my rear view mirror
I spotted that police Ford
It was comin' after me
With their red light all aglow
So I whacked that wheel around
And rode off on the big side road
My big bad machine didn't make the turn
And the cops grabbed hold of me
And last I saw my Cadillac
It was wrapped around a tree

I want a Cadillac mister dealer

(I want a Cadillac mister dealer)
I want a Cadillac mister dealer
(I want a Cadillac mister dealer)
I want a Cadillac mister dealer
(I want a Cadillac mister dealer)
[Fade]

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