

Joyce Green

"Black Cadillac"

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I caught you cheatin' and runnin' round
And now I'm gonna put you in a hole in the ground
I'm gonna ride to your funeral
Daddy, in a black Cadillac
Oh yeah, you think you won
Oh baby, but you can't come back

Now, I'm gonna bump you off
Gonna tell you the reason why
You're worth more daddy dead
Than you is alive
I'm gonna ride to your funeral
Daddy, in a black Cadillac
Oh yeah, you think you won
Oh baby, but you can't come back

I'm gonna buy me a pistol
A great big forty-five
I'm gonna bring you back baby, dead or alive
I'm gonna ride to your funeral
Daddy, in a black Cadillac
Oh yeah, you think you won
Oh baby, but you can't come back

I'll hire a black Cadillac
To drive you to your grave
I'm gonna be there baby
Throw that mud in your face
I'm gonna ride to your funeral
Daddy, in a black Cadillac
Oh yeah, you think you won
Oh baby, but you can't come back

I'll wear a black mink coat
A diamond ring on my hand
I'm gonna put you under ground
I'll find myself another man
I'm gonna ride to your funeral
Daddy, in a black Cadillac
Oh yeah, you think you won
Oh baby, but you can't come back

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