

Pink Cadillac - Bruce Springsteen

Intro / Verse 1

You may think I'm foolish
For the foolish things I do
You may wonder how come I love you
When you get on my nerves like you do
Well baby you know you bug me
There ain't no secret 'bout that
Well come on over here and hug me
Baby I'll spill the facts
Well honey it ain't your money
Cause baby I got plenty of that, I love you for your

E7 :||

E7 :|| x8

A7 :|| x4

E7 :|| x4

B7 :|| x4

Chorus

Pink Cadillac - Crushed velvet seats
Riding in the back - Oozing down the street
Waving to the girls - Feeling out of sight
Spending all my money - On a Saturday night
Honey I just wonder what you do there in back
Of your pink Cadillac, Pink Cadillac

E | E | E | E |

A | A | E | E |

B | B | E | E | E | E |

Well now way back in the Bible
Temptations always come along
There's always somebody tempting
Somebody into doing something they know is wrong
Well they tempt you, man, with silver
And they tempt you, sir, with gold
And they tempt you with the pleasures
That the flesh does surely hold
They say Eve tempted Adam with an apple
But man I ain't going for that, I know it was her

E7 :|| x8

A7 :|| x4

E7 :|| x4

B7 :|| x4

Chorus

Now some folks say it's too big
And uses too much gas
Some folks say it's too old
And that it goes too fast
But my love is bigger than a Honda
It's bigger than a Subaru
Hey man there's only one thing
And one car that will do
Anyway we don't have to drive it
Honey we can park it out in back, and have a party in your

E | E | E | E | A | A | E | E | B | B | E | E | E | E |

E7 :|| x8

A7 :|| x4

E7 :|| x4

B7 :|| x4

Chorus

E | E | E | E | A | A | E | E | B | B | E | E |
E :|| end with drum fill