

# Cadillac

## Gang of Four

All the boys are loving all the girls  
Who screen the sun, can't stand the rain  
Moving under not over time  
The sun will shine on

Red rust wreck is off his mind  
Down on the highway there to die  
Got a Toyota of another kind  
God built these hands to drive

Plastic bag woman must wait  
While nylon men walk out in space  
Africa will turn to dust  
In LA LA land we give out trust

We'll set the place on fire  
And watch the memories fry  
Go someplace don't recognise  
You can't lose if you don't try  
Ain't gonna slave for a cadillac  
Turn my back, burn the place to ash  
I can't speak so I don't mime  
I won't seek so I won't find

Who needs the pyramids  
We got a photograph  
Down on the left hand side  
You can see mum and dad

Pull down the monuments  
And send a postcard back  
For nineteen ninety five  
I will have the starter pack

My M16 was in my prayers:-  
'How is the world now I ain't there?  
Are they wearing flowers in their hair?'  
The rich kids school while I am here

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This map shows where to start  
Move across the grid and down  
When the lines are far apart  
You will find you're out of town

At ninety miles an hour  
Insects crash into the screen  
The rear view mirror blurs  
Home is just a memory

Aeroplanes fall from the skies  
Liferafts sinking in the night  
It stops if I close my eyes  
Memories will hold me tight  
Memories will hold me tight  
Memories will hold me tight