

# Night of the Cadillacs

L.A. Guns

Berserk ballet of taunting thrillers  
Mad marauders for the west end  
Dread the duellists from the east end  
Come watch the new elite  
On the night of the cadillacs  
On the night of the cadillacs

Blinded by a million shades  
I couldn't see their eyes  
I couldn't see their eyes

The eyes of the crazies who drive  
I couldn't see their eyes  
I couldn't see their eyes

Chrome and plastic wheeled star-fighters  
Smiled the psycho pink late nighters  
Taking terror to the west end  
As the heroes from the east end

Come down to shake the street  
On the night of the cadillacs  
On the night of the cadillacs

Shaken by a certain vibe  
I couldn't read their minds  
I couldn't read their minds

The minds of the devils who ride  
I couldn't read their minds  
I couldn't read their minds

Gleam amp spray canned wild stallions  
Manic horsemen drag technicians  
Radiators eat the west end  
More trophies for the east end

Come round to mince the meat  
On the night of the cadillacs  
On the night of the cadillacs

Salute as they go by  
The ones about to die  
Salute as they go by  
The ones about to die

Driven by a rock and roll sound  
I couldn't reach their ears  
I couldn't reach their ears

Driven by a rock and roll sound  
I couldn't reach their ears  
I couldn't reach their ears

Pinkies versus sidewalk killers  
Berserk ballet of taunting thrillers  
Mad marauders for the west end

Dread the duellists from the east end  
Come watch the new elite