White Cadillac (Ode to Ronnie Hawkins)

The Band

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This leg is long as a Georgia pine
Rollin' Mississippi levee on my mind today
But it's so far away.
Sedan DeVille, what a ride brand new
Four barrel wide open but you better pull over, boys
He's comin' on through.
Headin' up North, we're leavin' stills behind
The kids are wide-eyed
I know everybody wants to ride ..
Big white Cadillac
I hope somebody's got my back, boy
Wheels burnin' on the rim 'cause we're closin' in
We're gonna rock this town again.
Red knuckles smashin' on them rockin' 88's
Strings breakin', sticks flyin' every which a way
Man, ain't that something, the big doghouse thumpin'.
Camel walk, back flip, mohair what a touch
Who needs the King thank you, thank you very much
Ain't Yonge Street lucky, I know they are in Memphis and Kentucky.
But Little Rock, Newport, Oklahoma, New York
The kids are wide-eyed
I know everybody wants to ride ..
Big white Cadillac
I hope somebody's got my back, boy
Wheels burnin' on the rim 'cause we're closin' in
We're gonna rock this town again.
Big white Cadillac
I hope somebody's got my back, boy
Wheels burnin' on the rim 'cause we're closin' in
We're gonna rock this town again.
Oh my my, it looks like the fix is in
The trap is set, the secret's kept
The fire's burnin', the wheels are turnin'
We got to go before the smoke starts clearin'.
Big white Cadillac
I hope somebody's got my back, boy
Wheels burnin' on the rim 'cause we're closin' in
We're gonna rock this town again.
Big white Cadillac
I hope somebody's got my back, boy
Wheels burnin' on the rim 'cause we're closin' in.
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