

Comeback Cadillac

The Weeks

1... 2

1... 2... 3... 4

Earthquakes and sweet joints [?] and my God she's leavin'
Well, I just sit back 'cause with my heart I'm screamin'
Well, headaches and heartbreaks; your words were misleadin'
With short trust and cheap tricks, scratchin' and bleedin'
Confuse us with lipstick; your message receivin'
With no sex - my basement - her bedroom was heated (not very sure about this line)

Well, God's bearing down on a beggar's back
These pills got me jumpin' so I can't relax
She's strung out in the backseat of someone's car
Telling me, 'Go back, ' but we've gone too far
A man stopped and asked me why I felt so good
I said I met that little girlie out in Hollywood

Boy, I sure trusted that girl; she was schemin'
Cocaine, you're insane; that girl she was cheatin'
Well, kiss, kiss; her last kiss I had it was sweet, ah
You told me you loved me but you were a-leavin'
Well, love is a virtue but love it is fleetin'
That girl she was gone and my heart stopped beatin'

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Well, come back Cadillac
Bring my baby back
Comeback Cadillac

I said, come back Cadillac
Bring my baby back
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