

John Prine's Cadillac

Will Hoge

Meatloaf and mashed potatoes
Jesus Christ ain't gonna save us
Be careful or this old world will make us
Crazy as a 3 legged mule
Bake the biscuits brown and easy
Fried chicken all nice and greasy
Every time she comes round here and sees me
I'm shaking like a love drunk fool

Cause I'm smiling like a sinner on a month without Sundays
I guess I'm pretty alright
Put it in a postcard tell the whole world that I'm just fine
And I'm skipping like a flat rock sailing cross the water
Shining like the Ryman's stained glass
Happy as the music coming out of the speakers in the back
Of John Prine's Cadillac

Rolling slowly humming a song
I keep my Christmas tree lit up all year long
You got me smiling bigger than Cheech and Chong
My heart banging like 2 boots in a dryer
I roll the dice I can't lose
I got rings on my fingers and wings on my shoes
And if I try to sing them lovesick blues
Everyone will know that I'm a liar

Cause I'm smiling like a sinner on a month without Sundays
I guess I'm pretty alright
Put it in a postcard tell the whole world that I'm just fine
And I'm skipping like a flat rock sailing cross the water
Shining like the Ryman's stained glass
Happy as the music coming out of the speakers in the back
Of John Prine's Cadillac

Cause I'm smiling like a sinner on a month without Sundays
I guess I'm pretty alright
Put it in a postcard tell the whole world that I'm just fine
And I'm skipping like a flat rock sailing cross the water
Shining like the Ryman's stained glass
Happy as the music coming out of the speakers in the back
Of John Prine's Cadillac