

CADILLAC RANCH BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN

A
Well there she sits buddy just a-gleamin' in the sun,
D A
There to greet a workin' man when his day is done.
I'm gonna pack my pa. I'm gonna pack my aunt,
D E7 A A
And we'll take em' down to the Cadillac ranch.

A
Eldorado fins, white walls and skirts,
D A
Rides just like a little bit of heaven here on Earth.
Well buddy when I die, throw my body in the back,
D E7 A
Ride me to the junkyard in my Cadillac.

A
Cadillac. Cadillac, **CHORUS**
D A
Long and dark, shiny and black.
Open up. Your engines let em' roar,
D E7 A
Tearin' up the highway like a big old dinosaur!

A
James Dean in that Mercury '49,
D A
Junior Johnson runnin' through the woods of Caroline.
Even Burt Reynolds in that black Trans Am,
D E7 A
All gonna meet me down at the Cadillac ranch.

CHORUS

A
Hey little girlie in the blue jeans so tight,
D A
Drivin' along, through the cold Wisconsin night.
You're my last love, you're my last chance,
D E7 A
Don't let em' take me down to the Cadillac ranch.

CHORUS 2X

