

## Cadillac Ranch Brett Kissel

There she sits, buddy, just a-gleaming in the sun  
There to greet a working man when his day is done  
I'm gonna pack my pa and I'm gonna pack my aunt  
I'm gonna take 'em down to the Cadillac Ranch

Eldorado fins, whitewalls and skirts  
Drives just like a little bit of heaven here on Earth  
So when I die, buddy, throw my body in the back  
Take me to the junkyard in my Cadillac

Cadillac, Cadillac  
Long and dark, shiny and black  
Open up them engines, let 'em roar  
Tearing up the highway like a big old dinosaur

James Dean in your Mercury '49  
Junior Johnson's drivin' in the woods of Carolina  
Even Burt Reynolds in a black Trans Am  
Are gonna meet me down at the Cadillac Ranch

Cadillac, Cadillac  
Long and dark, shiny and black  
Open up them engines, let 'em roar  
Tearing up the highway like a big old dinosaur

Well, I said, hey, little girlie in the blue jeans so tight  
Drivin' all alone in a Colorado night  
You're my last love, baby, you're my last chance  
Don't let 'em take me down to the Cadillac Ranch

Cadillac, Cadillac  
Long and dark, shiny and black  
Open up them engines, let 'em roar  
Tearing up the highway like a big old dinosaur

Cadillac, Cadillac  
Long and dark, shiny and black  
Open up them engines, let 'em roar  
Tearing up the highway like a big old dinosaur

Ah, play that fiddle son  
Woo  
Come on  
Ah, y'all come on down now  
Woo