

INTRO: C - C/B - Am - Am/G - Am - Am/G - Am

There's a lady that I know of in a mansion up in Tustin Hills
She's got a jet black Cadillac, hundred dollar bills
She's got her nails manicured, always on the phone
She calls, her daddy's working late again and sitting home alone
[So] I just into my Plymouth, going to spin those wheels
I'm pulling out tonight up to Tustin Hills

[I] met her in a restaurant in the cocktail lounge
She was drinking Margarita's and she bought me a round
Said "What's a nice young man like you doing here?"
I said I'm just from Ohio and I needed a beer.
Why don't you take me down the road and show me all your cheap thrills
Why don't you take me down the road on up to Tustin Hills

Instrumental verse: C - C/B - Am - Am/G - Am - Am/G - Am
Every hour on the hour I'm looking at my watch
But I can't stop I can't drop
She leads me to the couch again
And whispers in my ear to tell me something sweet and soft
Like the way she's going to love me until I can't stand up
But, the headlights coming up the circular drive
Tell me I better get my keys, I better run and hide
So I jump into my Plymouth, going to spin those wheels
I'm pulling out tonight down out of Tustin Hills

Pulling out tonight down that long and winding road out of Tustin Hills

Back at the cocktail lounge in the restaurant
There's a pretty señorita just a drinking a Forget-Me-Not
Said "What's a nice young man like you doing here?"
I said I'm just from Ohio and I needed a beer.
Why don't you take me down the road and show me all your cheap ways
Why don't you take me down the road on up to the Palisades

Instrumental verse: C - C/B - Am - Am/G - Am - Am/G - Am
Every hour on the hour I'm looking at my watch
But I can't stop I can't drop
She leads me to the couch again
And whispers in my ear to tell me something sweet and soft
Like the way she's going to love me until I can't stand up
But, the headlights coming up the circular drive
Tell me I better get my keys, I better run and hide
So I jump into my Plymouth, going to speed away
I'm pulling out tonight out of the Palisades
Pulling out tonight down that long and winding road out of the Palisades

Instrumental verse: C - C/B - Am - Am/G - Am - Am/G - Am
Back at the restaurant in the cocktail lounge
She was throwing back a glass of Jack
And she bought me a round
Said "What's a nice young man like you doing here?"
I said I'm just from Ohio and I needed a beer
Why don't you take me down the road and show me all your cheap thrills
Why don't you take me down the road on up to Hollywood Hills
Where I'll be yours and you'll be mine
We'll be staring at the stars below the Hollywood sign
Swimming pools and movie stars