

Arbol

"Sweet Nadine"

Visit "[Sweet Nadine](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Here comes sweet Nadine
I see her face just like the perfect dream
She's long and she's lean
And the fire in her eyes could burn a hole
In my soul right through me
I love sweet Nadine
I'd be her fool
I'd be her anything
If lovin' her is deadly
Then death is what I'd need
Sweet, sweet Nadine
Sweet Nadine
That ain't her real name
But you know what I mean
Listen here sweet Nadine
Honey we got lucky this is the real thing
Some people would search their whole life through
But they still don't find anything
Like this connection between me and you
I promise you sweet Nadine
Honey this is serious
Yes I got the ring
And you know what this means
So pack up those doubts and fears from yesterday
Throw them away and come with me
Sweet, sweet Nadine
Sweet Nadine
That ain't her real name
But you know what I mean
And the people say, "Hey take it slow"
But love is blind, deaf and dumb
And it can't be told
'Cause you see this girl she just ain't beautiful
Well that she is but with a whole lotta soul
Sweet, sweet Nadine
Sweet Nadine
That ain't her real name
But you know what I mean

Visit [Arbol](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

