

George Thorogood & The Destroyers

"Nadine"

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As I got on a city bus and found a vacant seat,
I thought I saw my future bride walkin' up the street,
I shouted to the driver "hey conductor, you must slow
down.

I think I see her please let me off this bus"

Nadine, honey is that you?

Oh, Nadine. Honey, is that you?

Seems like every time I see you darling you got
something else to do.

[Alternate verse:] Seems like every time I catch you,
datcha you're up to something new

I saw her from the corner when she turned and
doubled back

And started walkin' toward a coffee colored Cadillac

I was pushin' through the crowd to get to where shes at

And I was campaign shouting like a southern diplomat.

Downtown searching for her, looking all around,

Saw her getting in a yellow cab heading up town.

I caught a loaded taxi, paid up everybodys tab.

With a twenty-dollar bill, told him "catch that yellow
cab."

She moves around like a wave of summer breeze,

Go, driver, go, go, catch her balmy breeze.

Moving through the traffuc like a mounted cavalier

Leaning out the taxi window trying to make her hear.

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