

Nadine

by **Chuck Berry**

As I got on a city bus and found my 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 ?
Whoa ! Nadine ! Honey, is that you ?
Seems like every time I see you darlin'
You've got somethin' else to do...

I caught her from the corner when she turned and doubled back
And started walkin' toward a coffee colored Cadillac
I was pushin through the crowd tryin' to catch her where she's at
And I was campaign shoutin' like a Southern Diplomat

Nadine ! Honey, is that you ?
Oh Nadine, honey, where are you ?
Seems like every time I catch up with you
You're into somethin' new...

Downtown searchin' for her, lookin' all around
Saw her getting in a Yellow Cab headin' uptown
Grabbed a loaded taxi, paid up everybody's tab
Flipped a twenty dollar bill, I told him "catch that Yellow Cab !"

Nadine ! Honey, is that you ?
Oh Nadine, honey, where are you ?
Seems like every time I see you darlin'
You're into somethin' new...

She moves around like a wave of summer breeze
Go driver, go, go on, catch her for me please
Movin' through the traffic like a mounted cavalier
Leanin' out the taxi window, tryin' to make her hear

Nadine ! Honey is that you ?
Whoa ! Nadine ! Honey, where are you ?
Seems like every time I see you darlin'
You've got somethin' else to do...