

# George Thorogood & The Destroyers, Nadine

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 she's 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 everybody's 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 traffic like a mounted cavalier  
Leaning out the taxi window trying to make her hear.