

Frank Black And The Catholics, Nadine

There goes Nadine
Head to toe in black
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Head to toe in black
When I see Nadine
I want that

Will she let me in
Underneath here clothes?
Will she let me in
Underneath her clothes?
That girl got skin
Like a ghost

Oh I think that witchy lady
Been cooking up some spells
Cause when she walks on by
You know I love
The way she smells

She has a big gray car
She could take me for a ride
She has a big gray car
She could take me for a ride
Maybe we'll park
And I'll drive

There goes Nadine (x5)
Nadine