

Frank Black, Nadine

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

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

There goes Nadine
Nadine, Nadine
There goes Nadine
Nadine, Nadine
There goes Nadine

Oh, I think that witchy lady
She been cooking up some spells
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
Has a big gray car
She could take me for a ride
Well, maybe we'll park
And I'll drive

There goes Nadine
Nadine, Nadine
There goes Nadine
Nadine, Nadine
There goes Nadine
Nadine

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You know I love the way she smells

There goes Nadine
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