

Led Zeppelin, Nadine

I got on a city bus and found a vacant seat,
I thought I saw my future bride walking 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

Downtown searching for her, looking all around.
See you coming to me, here we yellow cab,
She move around, look, go go. (?)

Oh honey is that you ?