NADINE

A 141 bpm Bass 6th string – e g Ab aaa g ee

As I got on a city bus and found a vacant seat	A
I thought I saw my future bride walkin?up the street	A
I shouted to the driver "hey conductor, you must slow down	A
I think I see her please let me off this bus"	A

Nadine, honey is that you?	A	
Oh, Nadine. Honey, is that you?	D	
Seems like every time I see you	E	
darling you got something else to do	D	A

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 wayward summer breeze, Go, driver, go, go, catch her pretty please. Moving through the traffic like a mounted cavalier Leaning out the taxi window trying to make her hear