

Nadine

Chuck Berry

Bb

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

C9

walking up the street, I shouted to the driver hey conductor, you must slow

Bb

down. I think I see her please let me off this bus

CHORUS:

Bb

Bb

C9

Bb

F7

Nadine, honey is that you. Oh, Nadine. Honey, is that you? Seems like every

Bb

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]

CHORUS

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.

CHORUS

She move around like a wave of summer breeze, go, driver, go, go, catch her balmy breeze. Moving thru the traffic like a mounted cavalier. Leaning out the taxi window trying to make her hear.

CHORUS