**Nadine**
**Chuck Berry**

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B
I got on a city bus and found a vacant seat, thought I saw my future bride
                          C#9
walking up the street, I shouted to the driver hey conductor, you must slow
     B
down. I think I see her please let me off this bus

CHORUS:
        B                 B         C#9                      B              F#7
Nadine, honey is that you.  Oh, Nadine. Honey, is that you? Seems like every
                                                        B
time I see you Darling you got something else to do
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[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