- 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

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