

WAITING FOR THE MAN (L. Reed)

I'm waiting for the man
Got fifty dollar burning a hole in my hand
Up to Lexington, One Two Five
So sick and dirty now more dead than alive
I'm waiting for the man

Hey white boy, what you doing uptown?
Hey skinny white boy, you're chasing all my women around and around
Pardon me sir it's the last thing on my mind
I'm just looking for a very good friend of mine
I'm waiting for the man

Here she comes, she's all dressed in black
- So black she gives me heart attack -
Designer shoes, honey and a baseball cap
She's never early, she's always late
First thing you learn is that you've always got to wait
I'm waiting for the man

guitar solo

Brown stone building and three flights of stairs
Nobody stops you 'cause no-no-no-no-nobody cares
She's got the works and gives you sweet taste
But then you've got to split, because you've got no time to waste
I'm waiting for the man

Baby don't you holler, darling don't you scream and shout
- Don't you holler, don't you scream and shout -
Whoo! I'm feeling good now, I'm going to work it on out
- He's gonna work, he's gonna work it on out -
I'm feeling so good, I'm feeling so fine
Feels like I'm traveling through a hole in space and time
I'm feeling so good now, I'm feeling so fine
Until tomorrow, but tomorrow will be just another
Just another
Will be just another
Just another
Just another time