

# Waiting For A Friend

Roger Daltrey

If I fell in a lake  
Would you dive in or stand there and gape  
And if I drowned, would you jump  
Or would you let the water burst in my lungs  
Well a stranger in the street  
Maybe the only one on his knees  
When your laying by the roadside  
Waiting for a friend to come.

Got my hopes  
Got my doubts  
My gut reaction say's I got to find out  
Who's against, who to trust  
Ooh you never know but I might get killed in the rush  
But a stranger in the street  
Maybe the only one on his knees  
When your laying by the roadside  
Waiting for a friend to come.

You laugh you think it's a joke  
Just stand there grinning  
Will you be there at the post  
When I aint winning.

Hey, black or white  
Good and bad  
How many times have I done this and done that  
Every life  
Everyone  
If I knew that I'd probley take out a gun  
But it's mother natures law  
To get you coming back for more  
Just stand laying by the roadside  
Waiting for a friend to come.

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Laying by the roadside  
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