

I'm Waiting For The Man

The Velvet Underground

I'm waiting for my man
26 dollars in my hand
Up to Lexington 125
feel sick and dirty, more dead than alive I'm waiting for my man

Hey white boy, what you doing uptown
Hey white boy, you chasing no women around Oh, pardon me, Sir,
it's furthest from my mind I'm just lookin' for a dear, dear friend
of mine I'm waiting for my man

Here he comes, he's all dressed in black P.R. shoes and a big straw hat
He's never early, he's always late first thing you learn is that you
always gotta wait I'm waiting for my man, I'm working at it

Up to a Brownstone, up three flights of stairs Everybody's pinned you,
but nobody cares He's got the works, gives you sweet taste or then you
gotta split because you've got no time to waste
I'm waiting for my man

Baby, don't you holler, darling don't you bawl and shout I'm feeling
so good, I'm gonna work it all out I'm feeling good, I'm feeling oh so
fine until tomorrow, but that's just some other time I'm waiting for
my man, walk it home