Waiting For The Man

Iggy Pop

Reed
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, whatyou doing uptown
Hey, white boy, you chasing our women around?
Oh pardon me sir, it's the furthest of my mind
L'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,
Beat up shoes and a big straw hat
He's never early, he's always late

First thing you learn is thatyou always got to wait
I'm waiting for my man
Up to brownstone, up three flights of stairs
Everybody' s pinnedyou but nobody cares
He's got the works, gives you sweet taste
Oh, then you gotta split
Because he's got no time to waste, ah
I'm waiting for my man
Baby don'tyou holler
Darling don 'tyou bawl and shout
I'm feeling good, I'm gonna work it on out
I'm feeling good, I'm feeling oh so fine
Until tomorrow, but that's just another time
I'm waiting for my man

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/