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. 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

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If I knew that I'd probley take out a gun

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To get you coming back for more

Just stand laying by the roadside

Waiting for a friend to come. Laying by the roadside Waiting for a friend to come.

Songwriters
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