

# I'm Waiting for the Man

David Bowie

I'm waiting for the man  
Twenty six dollars in my hand  
Up to Lexington, One Two Five  
So sick and dirty more dead than alive  
I'm waiting for the man Hey white boy, what you doing uptown?  
Hey white boy, you're chasing all the women around  
Oh pardon me sir it's furthest from my mind  
I'm just looking for a good friend of mine  
I'm waiting for the man Here he comes, he's all dressed in black  
PR shoes, and a big straw hat  
He's never early, he's always late  
First thing you learn is that you've always got to wait  
I'm waiting for the man Brown stone building and three flights of stairs  
Nobody stops you 'cause nobody cares  
He's got the works and he 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  
I'm feeling good, I'm going to work it on out  
I'm feeling good, I'm feeling so fine  
Until tomorrow but that's just another time  
I'm waiting for the man I'm waiting for the man  
Twenty six dollars lying there in my hand  
Up to Lexington, One Two Five five  
So sick and dirty more dead than alive  
I'm waiting for the man

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