

I'm Waiting for the Man

Lou Reed

I'm waiting for my man
Twenty six dollars in my hand
Up to Lexington one two five
Feelin' sick and dirty
More dead than alive
Huh, I'm waiting for my man Hey white boy, what you doin' uptown?
Hey white boy, you chasin' all 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 workin' Up to a brownstone, up three flights of stairs
Everybody's pinned you and nobody cares
He's got the works, gives you sweet taste
Then you gotta split because you got no time to waste
I'm waiting for my man Hey baby, don't you holler,
Darlin' don't you ball and shout
I'm feeling good, I'm gonna work it on out
I'm feeling good, feeling so fine
Until tomorrow, but that's just some other time
I'm waiting for my man, walkin' home That's all right

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