

Waiting for a Break

Day One

Said he was an actor, bit of a photographer
But made his living out of laughter which made him a comedian
Waiting for his million that was soon coming
But for now he was bummingHe looked in the mirror, looking back at an era
And finished up his brush stroke and laughing at a private joke
He saw the self-hate in his self-portrait
That would one day hang in the Tate next to a Rembrandt
But still couldn't pay the rent, manHe said he was a musician who had this ambition
For everyone to listen to his natural rhythm
But for now he was chilling
Just saying thisIt's a matter of time before I get mine
You could call it fate
I'm just waiting for my break
I'm just waiting for my breakHe said he was a model but the only trouble
Was he didn't like the idea
Of getting photographed in swim wear
But he might try it next yearHe's starting up a business before next Christmas
'Cause he worked better on his own
With a mobile phone
But still waiting for the bank loanHe said he was a worker that suffered from inertia
A real soul searcher that had no religion
But still went to confessionHe says he is a free spirit though he doesn't appear it
Living in a bedsit with no fire exit
Waiting for a giro check that's soon coming
But for now he was bumming
Just saying thisIt's a matter of time before I get mine
You could call it fate
I'm just waiting for my break
I'm just waiting for my breakLet me tell you this story over the drink that you brought me
You see I'm an actor, bit of a photographer
But make my living out of laughter which makes me a comedian
Waiting for my million that's soon coming

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>