Waiting On A Friend

The Rolling Stones

Watching girls go passing by it ain't the latest thing I'm just standing in a doorway. I'm just trying to make some sense. Out of these girls passing by, the tales they tell of men. I'm not waiting on a lady, I'm just waiting on a friend. Mm.

A smile relieves a heart that grieves, remember what I said. I'm not waiting on a lady, I'm just waiting on a friend. I'm just waiting on a friend, just waiting on a friend. I'm just waiting on a friend, I'm just waiting on a friend, just waiting on a friend.

Don't need a whore, don't need no booze, don't need a virgin priest. But I need some one I can cry to. I need someone to protect.

Ooh, making love and breaking hearts, it is a game for youth. But I'm not waiting on a lady. I'm just waiting on a friend. I'm just waiting on a friend, just waiting on a friend. I'm just waiting on a friend, just waiting on a friend.

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