## Im Waiting For The Man David Bowie

I m waiting for my man

[Intro] (on this last A, put your pinky on the third fret of the D string for variation) [Verse 1] Α Α I m waitin for my man 26 dollars in my hand F# G# A# G# E Up to Lexington, 125, feel sick and dirty more dead than alive D I m waitin for my man [Verse 2] Α E Α Hey, white boy, what you doin uptown? Hey, white boy, you chasin our women around? Oh pardon me sir, it s the furthest from my mind F# I m just lookin for a very good friend of mine I m waiting for my man [Verse 3] Α Here he comes, he s all dressed in black Beat up shoes and a big straw hat G# He s never early, he s always late G# E A# First thing you learn is you always gotta wait [Verse 4] Up to a Brownstone, up three flights of stairs Everybody s pinned you, but nobody cares He s got the works, gives you sweet taste G# E Ah then you gotta split because you got no time to waste

[Verse 5]

E A E A

Baby don t you holler, darlin don t you bawl and shout

E A E A

I m feeling good, you know I m gonna work it on out

E G#

I m feeling good, I m feeling oh so fine

A# F# G# E

Until tomorrow, but that s just some other time

E A E A

I m waiting for my man