Waiting For The Man Lou Reed

G

I m waiting for my man

D

Intro: D G D G I m waitin for my man 26 dollars in my hand F# G Up to Lexington, 125, feel sick and dirty, more dead than alive D G I m waitin for my man Hey, white boy, what you doin uptown? Hey, white boy, you chasin our women around? F# Oh pardon me sir, it s the last thing on my mind I m just lookin for a very dear friend of mine G D G I m waiting for my man G Here he comes, he s all dressed in black In PR shoes and a big straw hat F# He s never early, he s always late First thing you learn is, oh, baby, you always gotta wait D G I m waiting for my man D D Up to Brownstone ville, up three flights of stairs Everybody s pinned you, but nobody cares He s got the works, gives you up sweet taste And he s gotta split because you got no time to waste

D G
Baby don t you holler, darlin don t you bawl and shout
D G
I m feeling good, you know I m gonna work it on out
D F#
I m feeling good, I m feeling oh so fine
G A
Until tomorrow, but that s just some other time

f D f G f D f G I m waiting for my man