Keith Richards, I'm Waiting For The Man (Lou Re

I'm waiting for my man
Got 26 dollars in my hand
Up to Lexington 125
Feelin' sick and dirty
For a day and a life
Huh, I'm waiting for my man

Hey white boy, what you doin' uptown
Hey white boy, you chasin' my women around
Pardon me sir, it's furthest from my mind
I'm just waitin' for a dear-dear friend of mine
I'm waiting for my man, come on

Here he comes, he's all dressed in black
PR 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

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, 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
I'm waiting for my man
I'm waiting for my man
Man-man-man-man-man-man-man