

Beck - Waiting For The Man

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Here he comes, he's all dressed in black
m D G
                                                            D G D G
I'm waitin' for my man
D G D G
                                                           Beat up shoes and a big straw hat
                                                                        Gb7
                                                           He's never early, he's always late
Got twenty-six dollars in my hand
            Gb7 G
Up to Lexington, 125, feel sick and dirty more dead than alive First thing you learn is that you always gotta wait
I'm waitin' for my man
Up to a Brownstone, up three flights of stairs D G D G
                                                           Hey Baby don't you holler, darlin' don't you bawl and shout D G D G
                                                           I'm feeling good, but gonna work it all out
Everybody's pinned, and nobody cares
                   Gb7
                                                                         Gb7
Pardon me sir, it's the furthest from my mind
                                                           I'm feeling good, feeling so fine
                                                           Until tomorrow, it's just another time D G D G
I'm just waiting for a dear dear friend of mine
               D G
I'm waiting for my man (waiting, waiting for my man)
                                                           I'm waiting for my man
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Acordes

