

## Velvet Underground

### "Waiting For The Man"

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Shiny, shiny, shiny boots of leather  
Whiplash girlchild in the dark  
Comes in bells, your servant, don't forsake him  
Strike, dear mistress, and cure his heart  
Downy sins of streetlight fancies  
Chase the costumes she shall wear  
Ermine furs adorn the imperious  
Severin, Severin awaits you there  
I am tired, I am weary  
I could sleep for a thousand years  
A thousand dreams that would awake me  
Different colors made of tears  
Kiss the boot of shiny, shiny leather  
Shiny leather in the dark  
Tongue of thongs, the belt that does await you  
Strike, dear mistress, and cure his heart  
Severin, Severin, speak so slightly  
Severin, down on your bended knee  
Taste the whip, in love not given lightly  
Taste the whip, now plead for me  
I am tired, I am weary  
I could sleep for a thousand years  
A thousand dreams that would awake me  
Different colors made of tears  
Shiny, shiny, shiny boots of leather  
Whiplash girlchild in the dark  
Severin, your servant comes in bells, please don't  
forsake him  
Strike, dear mistress, and cure his heart

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