

Fish, Pipeline

Waiting in my corner, waiting on the bell
I was coming off the ropes, I was going to give them hell
Now I'm waiting
Waiting on the lyric, waiting on the song
I know the muse is coming, I'm holding on
I'm waiting
Waiting on the chances, waiting on the breaks
Waiting on an opportunity that I could take
I'm still waiting

Chorus

And all the time I wonder why
Just what or who the hell I am
Where I'm at, where I'm from
Where I'm going, where I belong
Tell me where I'm coming from
Because I'm waiting in the pipeline
Waiting on a message, waiting on a sign
I was waiting on my holy grail to shine
Waiting with the crossword, waiting on reviews
Waiting on something or someone to give me a clue
I'm still waiting

Chorus

And all the time I wonder why
Just what or who the hell I am
Where I'm at, where I'm from
Where I'm going, where I belong
Why do you keep me waiting on
Because I'm waiting in the pipeline
If the carpet that I'm sitting on could fly
If the ring that's on my finger was a sorcerer's charm
If the cloak that I'm wearing could hide me away
I could wait for forever and a day
If the lady that I'm waiting on isn't mine
Then the castles that I'm building are on shifting sands
If the dream that I'm chasing isn't true
Then the light at the end of the tunnel is just a wrecker's fire
Waiting in the pipeline, waiting on the silence
Waiting on the sound, waiting in the backstage
Waiting on the crowd, waiting
Waiting on the critic, waiting on the gong
Waiting on the DJ to play my song
Play my song, I'm waiting
And all the time I wonder why
Just what or who the hell I am
Where I'm at, where I'm from
Where I'm going, where I belong
Tell me where I'm coming from
Because I'm waiting in the pipeline
Waiting in the pipeline, waiting in the pipeline waiting waiting
(Dick/Paton/Boult)