

# 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)