

## Dock o' the Bay

Sittin' in the mornin' sun, I'll be sittin' when the evenin' come  
Watching the ships roll in, And I watch 'em roll away again

I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay, Watching the tide roll away  
Just sittin' on the dock of the bay, Wastin' time

I left my home in Georgia, Headed for the 'Frisco bay  
I've had nothing to live for, Look like nothin's gonna come my way

So I'm just gonna sit on the dock of the bay,  
Watching the tide roll away  
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay, Wastin' time

Look like nothin's gonna change,  
Everything still remains the same  
I can't do what ten people tell me to do,  
So I guess I'll remain the same

Sittin' here resting my bones, And this loneliness won't leave me alone  
It's two thousand miles I roamed, Just to make this dock my home

Now, I'm just gonna sit at the dock of the bay,  
Watching the tide roll away  
Sittin' on the dock of the bay, Wastin' time

Whistle...