



D5 – (Sittin' on) the dock of the bay

Sittin' in the mornin' sun,
I'll be sittin' when the evenin' comes.
Watching the ships roll in,
then I watch 'em roll away again, yeah.

I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay,
watching the tide roll away.
Oo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay,
wastin' time.

I left my home in Georgia,
headed for the 'Frisco Bay.
I have nothing to live for,
it look like nothin's gonna come my way.

So, I'm just gon' sit on the dock of the bay,
watching the tide roll away.
Oo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay,
wastin' time.

Look like nothing's gonna change.
Ev'rything still remains the same.
I can't do what ten people tell me to do,
so I guess I'll remain the same, yes.

I'm sittin' here restin' my bones,
and this loneliness won't leave me alone, yes.
Two thousand miles I roamed
just to make this-a dock my home.

Now, I'm just gon' sit at the dock of the bay,
watching the tide roll away.
Oo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay,
wastin' time.

(Fluitend einde)