

# Elisa, (Sittin' On) The Dock Of The Bay

Sittin' in the morning sun  
I'll be sittin' when the evening comes  
watching the ships roll in  
and I'll watch them roll away again  
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay  
watching the tide roll away  
sittin' on the dock of the bay  
wasting time, yeah

I left my home in Georgia  
headed for the Frisco bay, yeah  
'cause I have nothing to live for  
look like nothing's gonna come my way  
so I've just to sit on the dock of the bay  
watching the tide roll away  
sittin' on the dock of the bay  
just wasting time, hey, hey, yeah yeah

ohIt looks like nothing's gonna change  
yes everything remains the same  
I can't do what ten people tell me to do  
I guess I'll remain the same, yeah

sittin' here resting my bones  
this loneliness won't leave me alone  
it's two thousand miles I roam  
just to make this dock my home

so I've just to sit on the dock of the bay  
watching the tide roll away  
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay  
just wasting time, ah wasting time