## John Lee Hooker, The Waterfront

(John Lee Hooker)

I cover the waterfront, watchin' the ship go by I could see, everybody's baby, but I couldn't see mine I could see, the ships pullin' in, to the harbor I could see the people, meetin' their loved one Shakin' hand, I sat there, So all alone, coverin' the waterfront

And after a while, all the people, Left the harbor, and headed for their destination All the ships, left the harbor, And headed for their next destination I sat there, coverin' the waterfront

And after a while, I looked down the ocean,
As far as I could see, in the fog, I saw a ship
It headed, this way, comin' out the foam
It must be my baby, comin' down
And after a while, the ship pulled into the harbor,
Rollin' slow, so cripple
And my baby, stepped off board
I was still, coverin' the waterfront

Said " Johnny, our ship had trouble, with the fog And that's why we're so late, so late Comin' home, comin' down'