

# 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"