Michael Bolton, Sittin' On The Dock Of The Bay

Sittin' in the morning sun, I'll be sittin when the even comes I watchin as the ships come in And watch 'em roll away again.. Sittin on the dock of the bay, Watchin' the tide roll away, Sittin on the dock of the bay, wasting time... Left my home in Georgia, Headed for the 'Frisco bay, I have nothing to live for, like nothings gonna pass my way.. I'm a just a sittin at the dock of the bay, Watchin' the tide roll away, Sittin on the dock of the bay, wasting time... A Mistake, nothings ever gonna change, every day, everything'll make up my mind. I can do what ten people tell me to do I'll get down on my knees and pray...

A Mistake, nothings ever gonna change, every day, everything'll make up my mind. I can do what ten people tell me to do I'll get down on my knees and pray.. I'm sittin' and restin' my bones, loneliness won't leave me alone, Two thousand miles from home, Just to make this deck my home.. Sittin on the dock of the bay, Watchin' the tide roll away, Sittin on the dock of the bay, wasting time... Sittin on the dock of the bay, Watchin' the tide roll away, Sittin on the dock of the bay, Watchin' the tide roll away, Sittin on the dock of the bay, Watchin' the tide roll away, Sittin on the dock of the bay...