

# Otis Reding, Sitting On The Dock Of The Bay

Sitting in the morning sun  
I'll be sitting when the evening comes  
Watching the ships roll in  
And I watch 'em roll away again

{Refrain} Sitting on the dock of the bay  
Watching the tide roll away  
I'm just sitting on the dock of the bay  
Wasting time

I left my home in Georgia  
Headed for the 'Frisco bay  
'Cause I had nothin to live for  
And look like nothing's gonna come my way

So I'm just... {Refrain}

Look like nothing's gonna change  
Everything still remains the same  
I can't do what ten people tell me to do  
So I guess I'll remain the same

Sittin here resting my bones  
And this loneliness won't leave me alone  
It's two thousand miles I roamed  
Just to make this dock my home  
Now, I'm just... {Refrain} (Whistle)