

# Sergio Mendes, (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  
Then I watch them roll away again, yeah

I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay  
Watchin' the tide roll away, ooh  
I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay  
Wastin' time

I left my home in Georgia  
Headed for the Frisco Bay  
Cuz I've had nothing to live for  
And look like nothing's gonna come my way

So, I'm just gon' sit on the dock of the bay  
Watchin' the tide roll away, ooh  
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay  
Wastin' time

Looks 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, listen

Sittin' here resting my bones  
And this lonely mess won't leave me alone, listen  
Two thousand miles I roam  
Just to make this dock my home, now

I'm just gon' sit at the dock of a bay  
Watchin' the tide roll away, ooh  
Sittin' on the dock of the bay  
Wastin' time