

Waylon Jennings, Sittin' On The Dock Of The Bay

I'm sittin' in the morning sun sittin' when the evening comes
Watchin' the ships roll in then I watch 'em roll away again
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay watchin' the tides roll away
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay wasting time

Left my home in Georgia I was headed for the Frisco Bay
I have nothing to live for looks like nothing's gonna come my way
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay watchin' the tides roll away
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay wasting time

Looks like nothing's ever gonna change
Everything still remains the same
I can't do what them people tell me to do
So I guess that I'll just remain the same
(piano)
Sittin' here restin' my bones and this loneliness won't leave me alone
Two thousand miles I roamed just to make this dock my home
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay watchin' the tides roll away
I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay wasting time