

Waylon Jennings & Willie Nelson, Sittin' On The Dock Of The Bay

(Otis Redding - Steve Cropper)

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.

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...