

# (SITTING ON) THE DOCK OF THE BAY

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Music and Lyrics Otis Redding, Steve Cropper

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

So, I'll just sit on the dock of the bay  
Watching the tide roll away  
Sitting on the dock of the bay wasting time

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

So, I'll just sit on the dock of the bay  
Watching the tide roll away  
Sitting on the dock of the bay wasting 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

Sitting here resting my bones  
And this loneliness won't leave me alone  
Two thousand miles I roam  
Just to make this dock my home

So, I'll just sit on the dock of the bay  
Watching the tide roll away  
Sitting on the dock of the bay wasting time