

**THE DOCK OF THE BAY**  
(Otis Redding)

Sittin' in the morning sun  
I'll be sittin' when the evenin' comes  
watchin' the ships roll in  
then I watch 'em roll away again      yeah!

I'm sittin on the dock of the bay  
watchin' the tide roll away  
sittin on the dock of the bay  
wastin' time.

I left my home in Georgia  
headed for the Frisco bay  
I have nothing to live for  
look like nothin' gonna come my way so

I'm just gonna sit on the dock of the bay  
watchin' the tide roll away  
sittin' on the dock of the bay  
wastin' time.

look like nothin' gonna change  
everithing 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 restin' my bones  
and this lone liness won't leave me alone  
two thousand miles I roam  
just to make this dock my home.

Now I'm just gonna sit on the dock of the bay  
watchin' the tide roll away  
sittin' on the dock of the bay  
wastin' the time.....

FISCHIATO