

# Sittin' On The Dock Of The Bay

David Allan Coe

Sittin' in the morning sun  
I'll be sittin' when the evening comes  
Watching the ships roll in  
Then I watch 'em roll away again

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

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

Looks like nothing's gonna change  
Everything still remains the same  
What I can't do, what ten people tell me to do  
So I guess I'll remain the same

Sittin' here restin' my bones  
This loneliness won't leave me alone  
Two thousand miles I roamed  
Make this Key West dock my home

I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay  
Watchin' the tide roll away  
Sittin' on the dock of the bay wastin' time  
Sittin' on the dock of the bay  
Watchin' the tide roll away  
Sittin' on the dock of the bay wastin' time  
Sittin' on the dock of the bay