

(Sittin' On) The Dock Of The Bay

Glen Campbell

Sittin' in the mornin' sun
I'll be sittin' when the evening 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
Just 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 nothing's gonna come my way, yeah

So I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
Watchin' the tide roll away
Yes, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay
Wastin' time

Look 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

Sittin' hear resting my bones
And this loneliness won't leave me alone, yeah
But two thousand miles I roam
Just to make this dock my home, yeah

Now I'm sittin' at the dock of the bay
Watching the tide roll away, yeah
I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay
Wasting time