

(Sittin' On) The Dock of the Bay

Guy Sebastian

Sittin' in the mornin' sun
I'll be sittin' when the evenin' come
Watchin' the ships roll in
Then I'll watch 'em roll away again... Yea

I'm sittin' on the dock of a bay
Watching the tide roll away... ohhh
I'm just sittin' on a dock of a bay
Wastin' time

I left my home in Georgia
Headed for the Frisco bay
Cause I have nuthin' to live for
And look like nuthin's gonna come my way

So... I'm just gonna sit on a dock of a bay
Watching the tide roll away... ohhh
I'm sittin' on a dock of a bay
Wastin' time

Look like nothings 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 here restin' my bones
And this loneliness won't leave me alone... listen
Two thousand miles I come
Just to make this dock my home

Now... I'm just gonna sit at the dock of a bay
Watching the tide roll away... ohhh
I'm sittin' on a dock of a bay
Wastin' time

[Whistle solo]