

Glen Campbell

"The Dock Of The Bay"

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(Otis Redding - Steve Cropper)

Sittin' in the morning sun I'll be sittin' when the evening
comes
Watchin' the ships roll in then I watch 'em roll away
again
Yes 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 looks like nothing's gonna
come my way
I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay watchin' the tide
roll away
Yes, just sittin' on the dock of the bay wastin' time.

Looks like nothing's ever change everything still
remains the same
I can't do what them 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
Yes, two thousand miles I roamed just too make this
dock my home.

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

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