

## Sittin on the dock of the bay - 1/1

Interprété par Otis Redding.

Sittin in the morning sun,  
I'll be sittin' when the evening come,  
Watching the ships roll in,  
And I'll watch 'em roll away again, yeah,  
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay,  
Watching the tide roll away, ouh,  
I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay,  
Wasting time.

I left my home in Georgia,  
Headed for the Frisco bay  
I have nothing to live for,  
Look like nothings gonna come my way,

So I'm just go sit on the dock of the bay  
Watching the tide roll away,  
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay,  
Wasting time

Look like nothings gonna change,  
Everything still remain the same,  
I can't do what ten people tell me to do,  
So I guess I'll remain the same, yes,

Sittin' here resting my bones,  
And this loneliness won't leave me alone, yes,  
Two thousand miles I roam  
Just to make this dock my home

Now I'm just go sit at the dock of the bay  
Watching the tide roll away, ooh  
Sittin' on the dock of the bay  
Wasting time