Les Chorales « Au Choeur de la Ville »

(Sittin' on) The Dock of the Bay Otis Redding

Sittin' in the mornin' sun I'll be sittin' when the evenin' comes Watchin' the ships roll in Then I watch 'em roll away again I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay Watchin' the tide, roll away I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay Wastin' time

I left my home in Georgia And I headed for the Frisco Bay 'Cause I've got nothin' to live for Looks like nothin's gonna come my way, so I'm just come sittin' on the dock of the bay Watchin' the tide roll away I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin' time

Looks like nothin's gonna change Everything seems to stay the same I can't do what ten people tell me to do So I guess I'll remain the same I'm sittin' here restin' my bones And this loneliness won't leave me alone This two thousand miles I roamed Just to make this dock my home Now I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay Watchin' the tide roll away Sittin' on the dock of the bay I'm wastin' time

Source : LyricFind

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