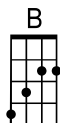
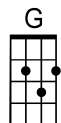
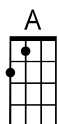
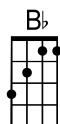
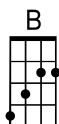
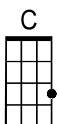


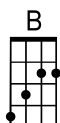
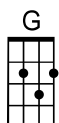
Dock of the Bay



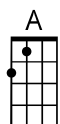
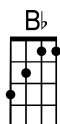
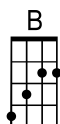
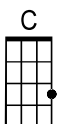
Sittin' in the mornin' sun,



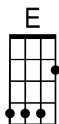
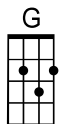
I'll be sittin' when the evenin' comes.



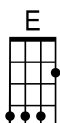
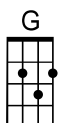
Watching the ships roll in,



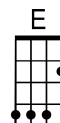
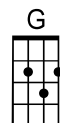
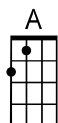
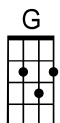
then I watch 'em roll away again, yeah.



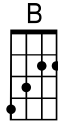
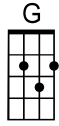
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay,



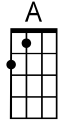
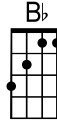
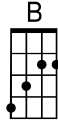
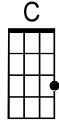
watching the tide roll away.



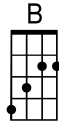
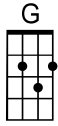
Oo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin' time.



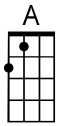
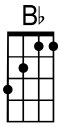
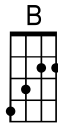
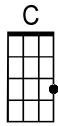
I left my home in Georgia,



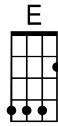
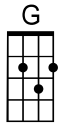
headed for the 'Frisco Bay.



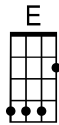
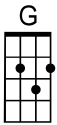
I have nothing to live for,



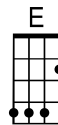
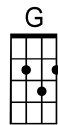
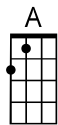
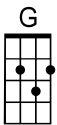
it look like nothing's gonna come my way.



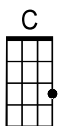
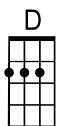
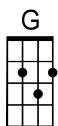
So, I'm just gon' sit on the dock of the bay,



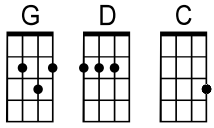
watching the tide roll away.



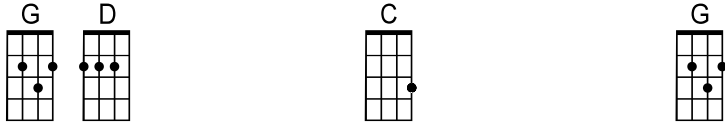
Oo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin' time.



Look like nothing's gonna change.



Every thing still remains the same.



I can't do what ten people tell me to do,



so I guess I'll remain the same, yes.



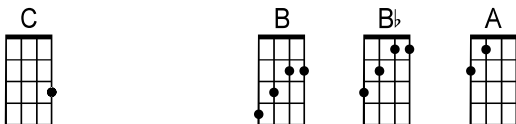
I'm sittin' here restin' my bones,



and this loneliness won't leave me a - lone, yes.



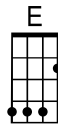
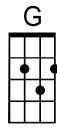
Two thousand miles I roamed



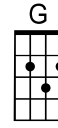
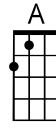
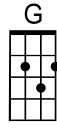
just to make this dock my home.



Now, I'm just sittin at the dock of the bay,



watching the tide roll away.



Oo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin' time.