

Two Versions of the Future

Adrian Sherwood

Sitting in the morning sun
I'll be sitting when the evening comes
 Watching the ships roll in
 And I watch 'em roll away again
 Sitting on the dock of the bay
 Watching the tide roll away
I'm just sitting on the dock of the bay
 Wasting time
 I left my home in Georgia
 Headed for the 'Frisco bay
 'Cause I had nothin to live for
 And look like nothing's gonna come my way
 So I'm just... Look like nothing's 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 resting my bones
 And this loneliness won't leave me alone
 It's two thousand miles I roamed
 Just to make this dock my home
 Now, I'm just... (Whistle)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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