

(Sittin' On) The Dock of the Bay

Intro G B C A

G B C A

Sittin' in the mornin' sun. I'll be sittin' till the evenin' comes

G B C A

Watching the ships roll in, and I'll watch them roll away again

Chorus

G E G E

Sittin' on the dock of the bay. Watching the tide roll away

G A G E

Sittin' on the dock of the bay, wasting time

G B C A

Left me home in Georgia and I was heading for the Frisco Bay

G B C A

Cause I've got nothin' to live for, looks like nothin' gonna come my way

Chorus

G D C G G D C G

Looks like nothin's gonna change. Everything seems to stay the same

G D C G F D

I can't do what ten people tell me to do So I guess I'll remain the same

G B C A

Just sittin' here resting my bones and this loneliness won't leave me alone

G B C// A

Two thousand miles I roam, just to make this dock my home

Chorus

End (Whistle) G