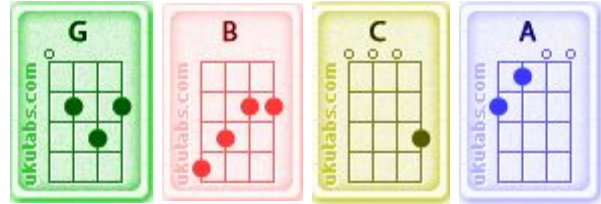


Dock of the bay

INTRO

4 * [G]

[G] Sitting in the morning [B] sun
I'll be [C] sitting when the evening [A] comes
[G] Watching the ships roll [B] in
And I [C] watch 'em roll away a- [A] gain



CHORUS

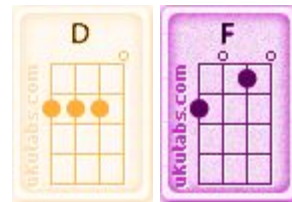
[G] Sitting on the dock of the {E7} bay
Watching the [G] tide roll a- {E7} way
I'm just [G] sitting on the dock of the [A] bay
Wasting [G] ti - {E7} me



I [G] left my home in [B] Georgia
[C] Headed for the 'Frisco [A] Bay
'Cause [G] I had nothin to [B] live for
And look like [C] nothing's gonna come my [A] way
So I'm just **CHORUS**

BRIDGE

[G] <D> Look like [C] nothing's gonna change
[G] Every- <D> thing [C] still remains the same
[G] I can't <D> do what [C] ten people [G] tell me to do
<F> So I guess I'll re- [C] main the same



[G] Sittin' here resting my [B] bones
And this [C] loneliness won't leave me a- [A] lone
It's [G] two thousand miles I [B] roamed
Just to [C] make this dock my [A] home
Now, I'm just **CHORUS**

OUTRO

Whistle 3 * [G] - {E7} (possibly canon)