## Sittin' on a dock of a bay

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Verse 1:
       Sittin' in the mornin' \sup,
                                  B Bb A
        I'll be sittin' when the evenin' comes.
       Watching the ships roll in,
                             B Bb A
        then I watch 'em roll away again, yeah.
Chorus:
       I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay,
                    G
       watching the tide roll away.
                    G
       Oo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay,
       wastin' time.
Verse 2:
       I left my home in Georgia,
                          B Bb A
       headed for the 'Frisco Bay.
       I have nothing to live for,
                          B Bb A
       it look like nothin's gonna come my way.
Bridge:
       G D C
       Look like nothing's gonna change.
       Ev'rything still remains the same.
       G D C
       I can't do what ten people tell me to do,
        so I guess I'll remain the same, yes.
Verse 3:
        I'm sittin' here restin' my bones,
                           B Bb A
       and this loneliness won't leave me alone, yes.
                           в вь А
       Two thousand miles I roamed
        just to make this-a dock my home..
       Repeat Chorus and end
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