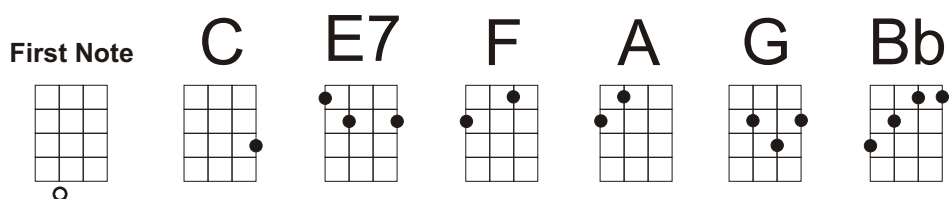


Dock Of The Bay



[C] Sittin' in the morning [E7] sun
 I'll be [F] sittin' when the evening [D] comes
 [C] Watching the ships roll [E7] in
 Then I [F] watch them roll away a [D] gain, yeah

Chorus:

I'm [C] sittin' on the dock of the [A] bay
 Watchin' the [C] tide roll a [A] way, ooh
 [C] sittin' on the dock of the [D] bay
 Wastin' [C] time [A]

I [C] left my home in [E7] Georgia
 [F] Headed for the Frisco [D] Bay
 [C] I have had nothing to [E7] live for
 look like [F] nothing's gonna come my [D] way

Chorus

[C] Looks [G] like [F] nothing's gonna change
 [C] Eve[G]rything [F] still remains the same
 [C] I [G] can't do what [F] ten people tell me to [C] do
 [Bb] So I guess I'll re[G]main the same, listen

[C] Sittin' here resting my [E7] bones
 And this [F] loneliness won't leave me a [D] lone,
 [C] Two thousand miles I [E7] roam
 Just to [F] make this dock my [D] home, now

Chorus

Whistle repeat & fade

[C] [C] [C] [A]