

# <Sittin' On The Dock Of The Bay **100>**

Sittin' in the morning sun  
I'll be sittin' when the evening comes  
Watching the ships roll in  
Then I watch them roll away again,  
yeah

**I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay  
Watchin' the tide roll away, ooh  
I'm just sittin' on the dock of the  
bay  
Wastin' time**

I left my home in Georgia  
Headed for the Frisco Bay  
Cuz I've had nothing to live for  
And look like nothing's gonna come  
my way

**So, I'm just gon' sit on the dock  
of the bay  
Watchin' the tide roll away, ooh  
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay  
Wastin' time**

<G            D C>

` Looks like nothing's gonna change

<G    D            C>

Everything still remains the same

<G            D            C>

I can't do what ten people tell me to  
do

<F                            A>

So I guess I'll remain the same,  
listen

Sittin' here resting my bones  
And this loneliness won't leave me  
alone, listen

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

**I'm just gon' sit at the dock of a  
bay**

**Watchin' the tide roll away, ooh**

**Sittin' on the dock of the bay**

**Wastin' time**

<Ends in harmonic whistling>