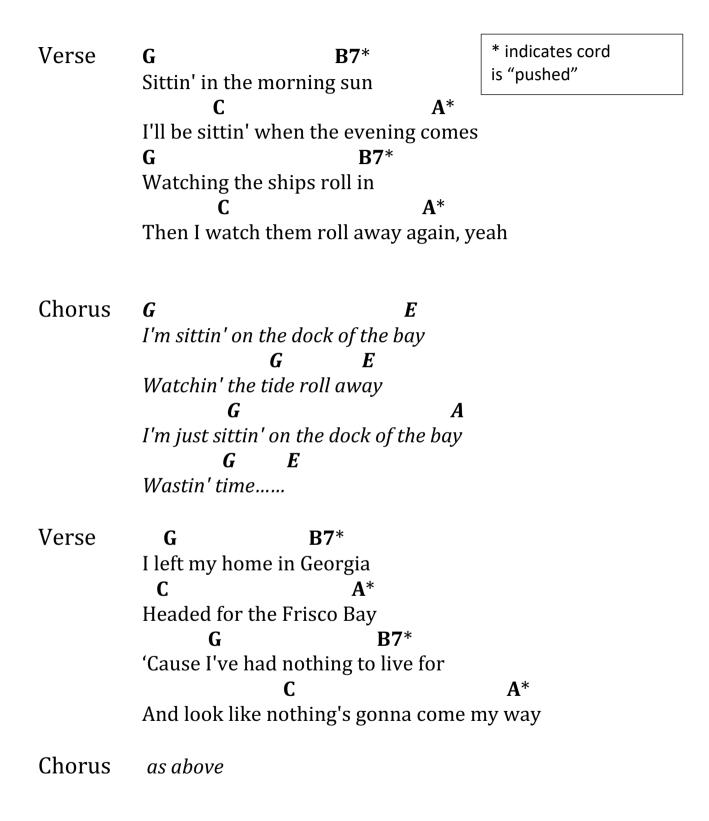
Sitting on the Dock of the Bay



Bridge [G D] C
Looks like nothing's gonna change
[G D] C
Everything still remains the same
[G D] [C G]
I can't do what ten people tell me to do
F D
So I guess I'll remain the same

Verse G B7*
Sittin' here resting my bones
C A*
And this loneliness won't leave me alone
G B7*
Two thousand miles I roam
C A*
Just to make this dock my home.

Chorus as above