

C Bb F
Looks like nothin's gonna change
C Bb F
Everything still remains the same
C Bb F
I can't do what ten people tell me to do
Eb C
So I guess I'll remain the same.

F A
Just a sittin' here restin' my bones
Bb G
And this loneliness won't leave me alone
F A Bb G
2,000 miles I roam'd, just to make this dock my home

F D
I'm just a sittin' on the dock of the bay
F D
Watchin' the tide roll away
F G F D
Sittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin' time.

(whistling)
F D F D F D