



Looks like, nothing's gonna change

G D C G

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, yes

G B7

Sittin' here resting my bones

C A

And this loneliness won't leave me alone

G B7

It's two thousand miles I roamed

C A

Just to make this dock my home

G E

Now I'm just gonna sit on the dock of the bay

G E

Watching the tide roll away

G A

Ooo, I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay

G E

Wastin' time