

SITTING ON THE DOCK OF THE BAY

Otis Redding (Steve Cropper)

G B7
Sittin' in the mornin' sun
C A
I'll be sittin' when the evenin' comes
G B7
Watching the ships roll in
C A
And then I watch 'em roll away again, yeah

G E
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
G E
Watching the tide roll away
G A
Ooo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay
G E
Wastin' time

G B7
I left my home in Georgia
C A
Headed for the 'Frisco Bay
G B7
'Cause I've had nothing to live for
C A
And look like nothin's gonna come my way

G E
So 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

G D C G
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

G G G E
G G G E
G