

(SITTIN' ON) THE DOCK OF THE BAY

Otis Redding, Steve Cropper 1967

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / G / G / G / G /

G **B** **C** **A**
Sittin' in the mornin' sun. I'll be sittin' when the evenin' come.

G **B** **C** **A**
Watchin' the ships roll in. Then I watch 'em roll away a-gain, yeah

G **E7** **G** **E7**
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay, watchin' the tide roll a-way.

G **A** **G** **E7**
Ooo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin' ti-i-i-i-ime.

G **B** **C** **A**
I left my home in Georgia. Headed for the 'Frisco Bay,

G **B** **C** **A**
'Cause I've had nothin' to live for, an' look like nothin's gonna come my way.

G **E7** **G** **E7**
So I'm just gon' sit on the dock of the bay, watchin' the tide roll a-way.

G **A** **G** **E7**
Ooo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin' ti-i-i-i-ime.

G D C **G D C**
Look like nothin's gonna change. Every-thing still remains the same.

G D C **G F D**
I can't do what ten people tell me to do, so I guess I'll re-main the same, yes

G **B** **C** **A**
Sittin' here restin' my bones, an' this loneliness won't leave me a-lone.

G **B** **C** **A**
It's two thousand miles I roamed, just to make this dock my home.

G **E7** **G** **E7**
Now, I'm just gon' sit on the dock of the bay, watchin' the tide roll a-way.

G **A** **G** **E7**
Ooo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin' ti-i-i-i-ime.

WHISTLE SOLO: G, G, G, E7
G, G, G, E7, G

