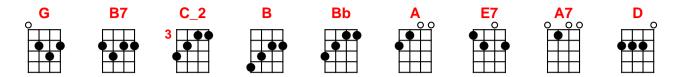
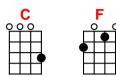
## (Sittin' on) The Dock of the Bay

Otis Redding





[G] Sittin' in the mornin' [B7] sun
I'll be [C\_2] sittin' when the e[B] [Bb]venin' [A] come
[G] Watching the ships roll [B7] in
And then I [C\_2] watch 'em roll aw[B]ay [Bb] a[A]gain

I'm [G] sittin' on the dock of the [E7] bay Watching the [G] tide roll a[E7]way I'm just [G] sittin' on the dock of the [A7] bay wastin' [G] time [E7]

I [G] left my home in [B7] Georgia [C\_2] Headed for the 'F[B]ris[Bb]co [A] bay 'Cause [G] I've had nothing to [B7] live for And look like [C\_2] nothin's gonna c[B]ome [Bb] my [A] way

So I'm just gonna [G] sit on the dock of the [E7] bay Watching the [G] tide roll a[E7]way I'm [G] sittin' on the dock of the [A7] bay wastin' [G] time [E7]

[G] Look [D] like [C] nothing's gonna change [G] Every[D]thing [C] still remains the same

- [G] I can't [D] do what [C] ten people tell [G] me to do
- [F] So I guess I'll re[D]main the same

[G] Sittin' here resting my [B7] bones And this [C\_2] loneliness won't leave [B] me [Bb] a[A]lone It's [G] two thousand miles I [B7] roamed Just to [C\_2] make this do[B]ck [Bb] my [A] home

Now I'm just gonna **[G]** sit at the dock of the **[E7]** bay Watching the **[G]** tide roll a**[E7]**way **[G]** Sittin' on the dock of the **[A7]** bay wastin' **[G]** time **[E7]** 

Whistle outro: [G] [E7] [G] [E7]