

Sitting On The Dock Of The Bay

Otis Redding and Steve Cropper

C E7 F D
Sittin' in the mornin' sun I'll be sittin' when the evenin' comes
C E7 F D
Watching the ships roll in, And then I watch 'em roll away again, yeah

<Chorus>:

C A C A
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay, watching the tide roll away
C D C A
Ooo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin' time

C E7 F D
I left my home in Georgia, headed for the 'Frisco Bay
C E7 F D
'Cause I've had nothing to live for; looks like nothin's gonna come my way

C A C A
So I'm just gonna sittin' on the dock of the bay, watching the tide roll away
C D C A
Ooo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin' time

<bridge>:

C G F C G F C
Looks like, nothing's gonna change, everything still remains the same
C G F Bb G
I can't do what ten people tell me to do, so I guess I'll remain the same, yes

C E7 F D
Sittin' here resting my bones, And this loneliness won't leave me alone
C E7 F D
It's two thousand miles I roamed, just to make this dock my home

C A C A
Now I'm just gonna sit on the dock of the bay, watching the tide roll away
C D C A
Ooo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin' time

C - A (repeated, whistle and fade)