

(Sittin' On) The Dock Of The Bay

Otis Redding

G **B**
Sittin in the mornin sun,
C **B Bb A**
I ll be sittin when the evenin comes.
G **B**
Watching the ships roll in,
C **B Bb A**
then I watch em roll away again, yeah.

Chorus:

G **E**
I m sittin on the dock of the bay,
G **E**
watching the tide roll away.
G **A**
Oo, I m just sittin on the dock of the bay,
G **E**
wastin time.

Verse 2:

I left my home in Georgia,
headed for the Frisco Bay.
I have nothing to live for,
it look like nothin s gonna come my way.

Chorus:

So, I m just gon sit on the dock of the bay,
watching the tide roll away.
Oo, I m just sittin on the dock of the bay,
wastin time.

Bridge:

G D C
Look like nothing s gonna change.
G D C
Ev rything 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.

Verse 3:

I m sittin here restin my bones,
and this loneliness won t leave me alone, yes.
Two thousand miles I roamed
just to make this-a dock my home.

Chorus:

Now, I m just gon sit at the dock of the bay,
watching the tide roll away.

Oo, I m just sittin on the dock of the bay,
wastin time.