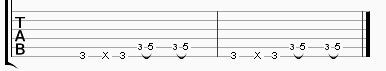
Sitting On The Dock Of The Bay

Otis Redding (Steve Cropper)

Intro:-



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

Looks like, nothing's gonna change

G D C

Everything still remains the same

G D C

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

