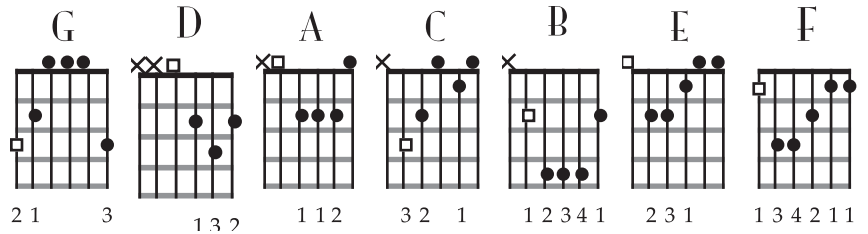


(Sittin' On) The Dock of the Bay

Otis Redding and Steve Cropper
The Dock of the Bay (1968)
No Capo

G B
Sittin' in the morning sun
C A
I'll be sittin' when the evening comes
G B
Watching the ships roll in
C A
Then I watch them roll away again



G E
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
G E
watching the tide roll away
G A
Sittin' on the dock of the bay
G E
wasting time

G D C
Look like nothing's gonna change
G D C
Everything 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

G B
I left my home in Georgia
C A
Headed for the 'Frisco bay
G B
'Cause I've had nothing to live for
C A
And look like nothing's gonna come my way

G B
Sittin' here resting my bones
C A
And this loneliness won't leave me alone
G B
These 2000 miles I roamed
C A
Just to make this dock my home

CHORUS

CHORUS

