

Sitting on the Dock of the Bay

*Otis Redding***[G] [G] [G] [G]**

[G]Sitting in the morning **[B]**sun
 I'll be **[C]**sitting when the evening **[A]**comes
[G]Watching the ships **[B]**roll in
 And I **[C]**watch 'em roll away a**[A]**gain

Chorus:

[G]Sitting on the dock of the **[E7]**bay
 Watching the **[G]**tide roll a**[E7]**way
 I'm just **[G]**sitting on the dock of the **[A7]**bay
 Wasting **[G]**time **[E7]**

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

So I'm just...

Chorus:

[G]Look **[D]**like **[C7]**nothing's gonna change
[G]Every**[D]**thing **[C7]**still remains the same
[G]I can't **[D]**do what **[C7]**ten people tell **[G]**me to do
[F]So I guess I'll re**[D]**main the same

[G]Sittin here resting my **[B]**bones
 And this **[C]**loneliness won't leave me **[A]**alone
 It's **[G]**two thousand miles I **[B]**roamed
 Just to **[C]**make this dock my **[A]**home

Now, I'm just...

Chorus:**[G] [G] [G] [E7]**