

DOCK OF THE BAY

(Otis Redding/Steve Cropper)

Intro: **G | G | G | G**

G **H**
Sittin' in the mornin' sun,
C **H Bb A**
I'll be sittin' when the eve nin' comes.
G **H**
Watching the ships roll in,
C **H Bb A**
then I watch 'em roll away a gain, 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.

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

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.

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

Outro: The whistler