

DOCK OF THE BAY

(Otis Redding/Steve Cropper)

Intro: **Bb | Bb | Bb | Bb**

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

Chorus:

Bb **G**
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay,
Bb **G**
watching the tide roll away.
Bb **C** **2. & 3. chorus:**
Oo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay, **Bb ... c d c ...**
Bb **G** **Bb ... d c Bb g ...**
wastin' time.

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

Chorus

Bridge:

Bb F Eb **Bb a g**
Look like nothing's gonna change.
Bb F Eb **Bb a g**
Ev'rything still remains the same.
Bb F Eb Bb **Bb a g**
I can't do what ten people tell me to do,
Ab F **d# f**
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