

Sitting On The Dock Of The Bay 1

Otis Redding (Redding, Cropper)

(Pop)

[Verse 1]

Sittin' in the mornin' sun
I'll be sittin' when the evenin' come
Watching the ships roll in
And then I watch 'em roll away again, yeah

5/4
4/4
G
A

| / | / | / ||

[Chorus]

I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
Watching the tide roll away
Ooh, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay
Wastin' time

G

| B7 | C | A7 |

G

| B7 | C | A7 |

[Verse 2]

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

B
G

| E7 | G | E7 |

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

Look like nothing's gonna change
Everything still remains the same
I can't do what ten people tell me to do
So I guess I'll remain the same, yes

G
C
G

| A7 | G | E7 }
| G D7 | C | G D7 | C |

[Verse 3]

Sittin' here resting my bones
And this loneliness won't leave me alone
It's two thousand miles I roamed
Just to make this dock my home

G

| D7 | C G | F7 | D7 ||

D.S. al Coda

[Chorus]

[Outro] - *Whistling*

⊕
G

| / | / | E7 }
||