

(Sittin' on the) Dock of the Bay – Otis Redding

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**Sittin'** in the mornin' **sun**

I'll be **sittin'** when the evenin' **comes**

**Watching** the ships roll **in**

And then I **watch** 'em roll away **again**

/ G B7 / C A / :

I'm **sittin'** on the dock of the **bay**

Watching the **tide** roll **away**

Ooo, I'm just **sittin'** on the dock of the **bay**

Wastin' **time ...**

/ G E / / G A / G E /

**Looks like, nothing's** gonna change

**Every-thing** still **remains** the same

I can't **do** what **ten** people tell me to do

**So** I guess I'll **remain** the same

/ G D C / / / F D /

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

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...

So I'm just gonna sit on the dock of the bay...

So I'm just gonna sit on the dock of the bay...