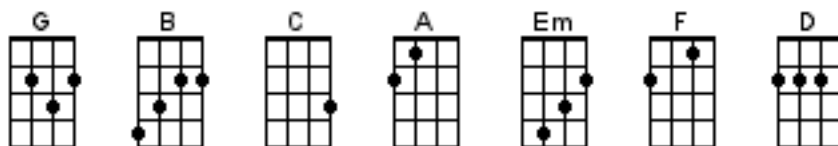


Sitting On the Dock of the Bay - Otis Redding



[G] Sittin' in the mornin' [B] sun
 I'll be [C] sittin' when the evenin' [A] come
 [G] Watching the ships roll [B] in
 And then I [C] watch 'em roll away a-[A]gain

I'm [G] sittin' on the dock of the [Em] bay
 Watching the [G] tide roll a-[Em]way
 Ooo, I'm just [G] sittin' on the dock of the [A] bay
 Wastin' [G] ti----[Em]ime

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

So I'm just gon' [G] sit on the dock of the [Em] bay
 Watching the [G] tide roll a-[Em]way
 Ooo, I'm [G] sittin' on the dock of the [A] bay
 Wastin' [G] ti----[Em]ime

[G] Look like [D]...no-[C]thing's gonna change
 [G] Every-[D]thing [C] still remains the same
 [G] I [D] can't do what [C] ten people tell me [G] to do
 [F] So I guess I'll re-[D]main the same, yes

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

Now, I'm just gonna [G] sit on the dock of the [Em] bay
 Watching the [G] tide roll a-[Em]way
 Ooo-ee, I'm [G] sittin' on the dock of the [A] bay
 Wastin' [G] ti----[Em]ime

Whistle solo [G][G][G][Em] [G][G][G][Em] [G]↓