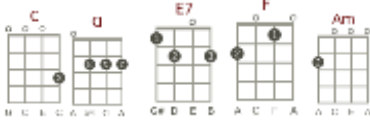


# Sitting on the Dock of the Bay

Writer: Otis Redding. Artist: Otis Redding



Key C. 4/4 Chucking strum

Intro: [C] [C]

[C] Sittin' in the morning [E7] sun  
I'll be [F] sittin' when the evenin' [D] comes  
[C] Watching the ships roll [E7] in  
And I [F] watch 'em roll away a-[D]gain

[C] Sitting on the dock of the [Am] bay  
watching the [C] tide roll a-[Am]way  
I'm just [C] sittin' on the dock of the [D] bay wastin' [C] time [Am]

I [C] left my home in [E7] Georgia  
[F] Headed for the 'Frisco [D] bay  
'Cause [C] I had nothin' to [E7] live for  
And look like [F] nothing's gonna come my [D] way

So I'm just gonna [C] Sit on the dock of the [Am] bay  
watching the [C] tide roll a-[Am]way  
I'm [C] sittin' on the dock of the [D] bay wastin' [C] time [Am]

[C] Look [G] like [F] nothing's gonna change  
[C] E-e-[G]-verything [F] still remains the same  
[C] I can't [G] do what [F] ten people tell me [C] to do  
[Bb] So I guess I'll re-[G]main the same

[C] Sittin' here resting my [E7] bones  
And this [F] loneliness won't leave me [D] alone  
It's [C] two thousand miles I [E7] roamed  
Just to [F] make this dock my [D] home

Now, I'm just [C] Sittin' on the dock of the [Am] bay  
watching the [C] tide roll a-[Am]way  
[C] Sittin' on the dock of the [D] bay wasting [C] time [Am]  
*(whistling to end)* [C] [C] [Am] [Am] [C] [C] [Am] [Am] [C!]