(Sittin' on) the Dock of the Bay

by Otis Redding and Steve Cropper (1967)

Intro:

G         C         B         G         Bb         C         A
Sittin' in the mornin' sun I'll be sittin' when the evenin' come

G         C         B         G         Bb         A
Watchin' the ships roll in and then I watch'em roll a-way a-again

G         E7         G         E7
I'm sitting on the dock of the Bay watchin' the tide roll a-way

G         A         G         E7
Oo, just sittin' on the dock of the Bay wastin' time

G         B         C         G         Bb         A
I left my home in Georgia Headed for the 'Frisco Bay

G         B         C         G         Bb         A
'Cause I had nothin' to live for and looked like nothin's gonna come my way

G         E7         G         E7
So I'm just gonna sit on the dock of the Bay watchin' the tide roll a-way

G         A         G         E7
Oo, I'm sittin' on the dock of the Bay wastin' time

Bridge:

G         D         C
Look like nothin's gonna change

G         D         C
Everything still remains the same

G         D         C
I can't do what ten people tell me to do

F         D
So I guess I'll just remain the same

G         B         C         G         Bb         A
Sittin' here resting my bones and this loneliness won't leave me alone

G         B         C         G         Bb         A
It's two thousand miles I roamed Just to make this do-ock my home

G         E7         G         E7
Now I just-a sit at the dock of the Bay watchin' the tide roll a-way

G         A         G         E7
Sittin' on the dock of the Bay wastin' time

G         E7
(whistle and fade)