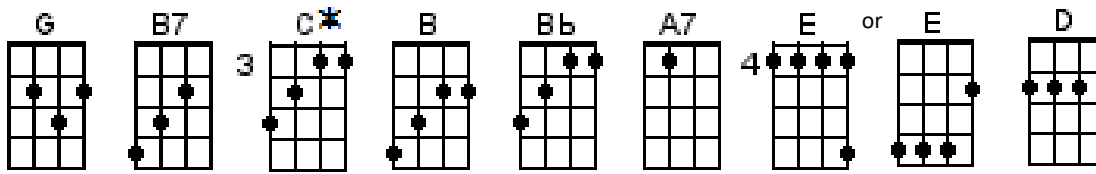


Sittin' on the Dock of the Bay

Otis Redding



G B7 C* B Bb A
 Sittin' in the mornin' sun, I'll be sittin' when the evenin' comes
 G B7 C* C* B Bb A
 Watching the ships roll in, and then I watch 'em roll away-ay again
 G E G E
 I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay watching the tide roll away
 G A G E
 I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay wastin' time

G B7 C* C* B Bb A
 I left my home in Georgia, headed for the 'Frisko Bay
 G B7 C* C* B Bb A
 'Cause I've had nothing to live for and look like nothin's gonna come my way
 G E G E
 So I'm just gonna sit on the dock of the bay watching the tide roll away
 G A G E
 I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay wastin' time

G D C G
 Looks like, nothing's gonna change
 G D C G
 Everything still remains the same
 G D C G
 I can't do what ten people tell me to do
 F D
 So I guess I'll remain the same

G B7 C* C* B Bb A
 Sittin' here resting my bones and this loneliness won't leave me alone
 G B7 C* C* B Bb A
 It's two thousand miles I roamed just to make this dock my home
 G E G E
 Now I'm just gonna sit on the dock of the bay watching the tide roll away
 G A G E
 I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay wastin' time

Whistle: /G /E /G /E / (as in the second last line)