# (Sittin’ On) The Dock Of The Bay (Easy)

Otis Redding, Steve Cropper 1967

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**INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [G] /**

**[G]** Sittin' in the mornin' **[B]** sun

I'll be **[C]** sittin' when the evenin' **[A]** come

**[G]** Watchin’ the ships roll **[B]** in

Then I **[C]** watch 'em roll away a-**[A]**gain, yeah

I'm **[G]** sittin' on the dock of the **[E7]** bay

Watchin’ the **[G]** tide roll a-**[E7]**way

Ooo, I'm just **[G]** sittin' on the dock of the **[A]** bay

Wastin' **[G]** ti-i-i-i-**[E7]**ime

I **[G]** left my home in **[B]** Georgia

**[C]** Headed for the 'Frisco **[A]** Bay

'Cause **[G]** I've had nothin’ to **[B]** live for

An’ look like **[C]** nothin's gonna come my **[A]** way

So I'm just gon’ **[G]** sit on the dock of the **[E7]** bay

Watchin’ the **[G]** tide roll a-**[E7]**way

Ooo, I'm **[G]** sittin' on the dock of the **[A]** bay

Wastin' **[G]** ti-i-i-i-**[E7]**ime

**[G]** Look **[D]** like **[C]** nothin's gonna change

**[G]** Every-**[D]**thing **[C]** still remains the same

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

**[F]** So I guess I'llre-**[D]**main the same, yes

**[G]** Sittin' here restin’ my **[B]** bones

An’ this **[C]** loneliness won't leave mea-**[A]**lone

It's **[G]** two thousand miles I **[B]** roamed

Just to **[C]** make this dockmy **[A]** home

Now, I'm just gon’ **[G]** sit on the dock of the **[E7]** bay

Watchin’ the **[G]** tide roll a-**[E7]**way

Ooo-ee, I'm **[G]** sittin' on the dock of the **[A]** bay

Wastin' **[G]** ti-i-i-i-**[E7]**ime

**< WHISTLE SOLO >**

**[G] / [G] / [G] / [E7] /**

**[G] / [G] / [G] / [E7] / [G]↓**

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