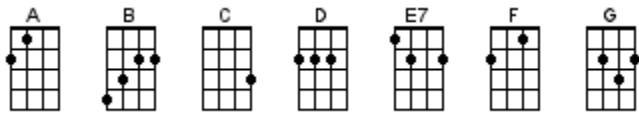


# (Sittin' On) The Dock Of The Bay (Easy)

Otis Redding, Steve Cropper 1967



**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'll re-[D]main the same, yes

[G] Sittin' here restin' my [B] bones  
An' 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 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]↓