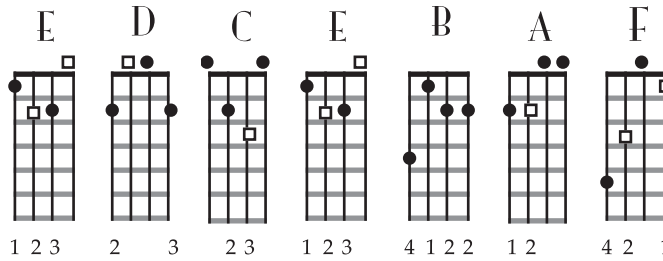


# (Sittin' On) The Dock of the Bay

Otis Redding and Steve Cropper  
The Dock of the Bay (1968)  
No Capo

G B  
Sittin' in the morning sun  
C A  
I'll be sittin' when the evening comes  
G B  
Watching the ships roll in  
C A  
Then I watch them roll away again



G E  
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay  
G E  
watching the tide roll away  
G A  
Sittin' on the dock of the bay  
G E  
wasting time

G D C  
Look like nothing's gonna change  
G D C  
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 B  
I left my home in Georgia  
C A  
Headed for the 'Frisco bay  
G B  
'Cause I've had nothing to live for  
C A  
And look like nothing's gonna come my way

G B  
Sittin' here resting my bones  
C A  
And this loneliness won't leave me alone  
G B  
These 2000 miles I roamed  
C A  
Just to make this dock my home

## CHORUS

## CHORUS

♩ = 104

