

The Dock Of The Bay (Sittin' On) Otis Redding & Steve Cropper

Verse 1:

G B
Sittin' in the mornin' sun,
C B Bb A
I'll be sittin' when the evenin' comes.
G B
Watching the ships roll in,
C B Bb A
then I watch 'em roll away again, yeah.

Chorus:

G E
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay,
G E
watching the tide roll away.
G A
Oo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay,
G E
wastin' time.

Verse 2:

I left my home in Georgia,
headed for the 'Frisco Bay.
I have nothing to live for,
it look like nothin's gonna come my way.

Chorus:

So, I'm just gon' sit on the dock of the bay,
watching the tide roll away.
Oo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay,
wastin' time.

Bridge:

G D C
Look like nothing's gonna change.
G D C
Ev'rything 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, yes.

Verse 3:

I'm sittin' here restin' my bones,
and this loneliness won't leave me alone, yes.
Two thousand miles I roamed
just to make this-a dock my home.

Chorus:

Now, I'm just gon' sit at the dock of the bay,
watching the tide roll away.
Oo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay,
wastin' time.