

Otis Redding (Steve Cropper)-Sitting on The Dock of the Bay

/G /B7 /C /A
Sittin' in the mornin' sun I'll be sittin' when the evenin' comes

/G /B7
Watching the ships roll in

/C /A
And then I watch 'em roll away again, yeah

/G /E
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay

/G /E
Watching the tide roll away

/G /A
Ooo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay

/G /E
Wastin' time

G B7 C A
I left my home in Georgia Headed for the 'Frisco Bay

G B7
I have nothing to live for

C A
Look like nothin's gonna come my way

/G D /C
Looks like, nothing's gonna change

/G D /C
Everything still remains the same

/G D /C G /F
I can't do what ten people tell me to do

/D
So I guess I'll remain the same, yes

B7 /C /A
Sittin' here resting my bones And this loneliness won't leave me alone

G B7
It's two thousand miles I roam

C A
Just to make this dock my home

Chorus: