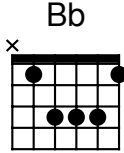
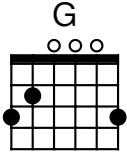
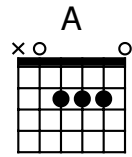
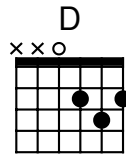
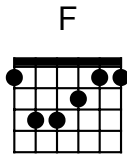
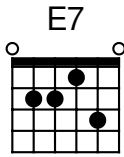


Sittin' On The Dock Of The Bay

Otis Redding - Steve Cropper



(Intro) [C] [C] [C] [C]

(Verse 1)

[C]Sittin' in the mornin' [E7]sun
I'll be [F]sittin' when the evenin' [D]come
[C]Watching the ships roll [E7]in
Then I'll [F]watch 'em roll away a[D]gain, yeah

(Chorus)

I'm [C]sittin' on the dock of the [A]bay
Watching the [C]tide roll a[A]way
Ooo, I'm just [C]sittin' on the dock of the [D]bay
Wastin' [C]time [A]

(Verse 2)

I [C]left my home in [E7]Georgia
[F]Headed for the 'Frisco [D]Bay
[C]I have nothing to [E7]live for
Look like [F]nothin's gonna come my [D]way

(Chorus)

So I'm just gonna [C]sit on the dock of the [A]bay
Watching the [C]tide roll a[A]way
[C]Ooo, I'm sittin' on the doc[D]k of the bay
Wastin' [C]time [A]

(Bridge)

[C] Look [G] like, [F] nothing's gonna change

[C] Every [G] thing still re[F] mains the same

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

[Bb] So I guess I'll [G] remain the same, yes

(Verse 3)

[C] Sittin' here resting my [E7] bones

And this [F] loneliness won't leave me a [D] lone

It's [C] two thousand miles I [E7] roam

Just to [F] make this dock my [D] home

(Chorus)

Now I'm just gonna [C] sit at the dock of the [A] bay

Watching the [C] tide roll a [A] way

Ooo, I'm [C] sittin' on the dock of the [D] bay

Wastin' [C] time [A]

[C] [C] [C] [A] [C] [C] [C] [A] [C] [C] [C] [A] [C] (**Hold**)