

Sitting on the dock of the bay.txt

(pop ; Otis Redding ; Sitting On The Dock Of The Bay)

^G Sittin' in the mornin' ^{B7} sun
^C I'll be sittin' when the evenin' ^A comes
^G Watching the ships roll in ^{B7}
^C And then I watch 'em roll away again, yeah ^A

^G I'm sittin' on the dock of the ^E bay
^G Watching the tide roll away ^E
^G Ooo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the ^A bay
^G ^E Wastin' time

^G I left my home in ^{B7} Georgia
^C Headed for the 'Frisco Bay ^A
^G 'Cause I've had nothing to live for ^{B7}
^C And look like nothin's gonna come my way ^A

^G So I'm just gonna sit on the dock of the ^E bay
^G Watching the tide roll away ^E
^G Ooo, I'm sittin' on the dock of the ^A bay
^G ^E Wastin' time

^G ^D ^C Looks like, nothing's gonna ^G change
^G ^D ^C Everything still remains the same ^G
^G ^D ^C I can't do what ten people tell me to do ^G
^F ^D So I guess I'll remain the same, yes

^G Sittin' here resting my bones ^{B7}
^C And this loneliness won't leave me alone ^A
^G It's two thousand miles I roamed ^{B7}
^C Just to make this dock my home ^A
^G Now I'm just gonna sit on the dock of the ^E bay
^G ^E Watching the tide roll away
^G ^A Ooo, I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
^G ^E Wastin' time