

The Dock of the Bay

Otis Redding, Steve Cropper

C E F D
Sittin' in the mornin' sun. I'll be sittin' when the evenin' come
C E F D
Watchin the ships roll in. Then I watch 'em roll away again. Yeah I'm

C D C A
Sittin' on the dock of the bay, watchin' the tide roll away
C D C A
Sittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin time

C E F D
Left my home in Georgia, headed for the Frisco bay
C E F D
I have nothin' to live for. Looks like nothin's gonna come my way.
So I'm just gonna

<chorus>

C// G// F// C// G// F// C
Looks like nothin's gonna change. Everything still remains the same
G// F// C Bb G7
I can't do what ten people tell me to do, so I guess I'll remain the same

C E F D
Sittin' here restin' my bones. And this loneliness won't leave me alone
C E F D
Two thousand miles I roam. Just to make this dock my home.
Now I'm just gonna

<chorus>

