

**SITTIN' ON THE DOCK OF THE BAY (STEVE CROPPER, 1968) \***

**G                      B7              C                      A**  
**Sittin' in the mornin' sun, I'll be sittin' when the evenin' come**

**G                      B7              C                      A**  
**Watching the ships roll in. Then I'll watch 'em roll away again, yeah**

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**Chorus:**

**G                                      E                      G              E**  
**I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay; Watching the tide roll away**

**G                                      A                      G      E**  
**Ooo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin' time**

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**G                      B7              C                      A**  
**I left my home in Georgia, headed for the 'Frisco Bay**

**G                      B7                      C                      A**  
**I have nothing to live for. Look like nothin's gonna come my way      (Chorus)**

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**Bridge:**

**G      D      C                      G                      D                      C              G**  
**Look like, nothing's gonna change. Everything still remains the same**

**G      D              C              G                      F                      D**  
**I can't do what ten people tell me to do, so I guess I'll remain the same, yes**

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**G                      B7                      C                      A**  
**Sittin' here resting my bones, and this loneliness won't leave me alone**

**G                      B7                      C                      A**  
**It's two thousand miles I roam, just to make this dock my home**

**[Whistling]**

**G E .....**

\* Recorded by Otis Redding