

# The Dock of the Bay

Otis Redding

8 Sitt-in' in the morn-ing sun I'll be sitt-in' when the ev-en-ing comes

5 8 Watch-in' the ships roll in then I watch them roll a-way a-gain yeah

9 8 Sitt-in' on the dock of the bay watch-in the tide roll a-way

13 8 Sitt-in' on the dock of the bay wast-ing time.

17 8 Look like no-thing gon-na change Ev-ry thing still re-mains the same

21 8 I can't do what peop-le tell me to do So I guess I re-main the same D.C. al Coda

25 8

## 2. Strophe

I left my home in Georgia, headed for the Frisco Bay.  
I have nothing to live for, look like nothing gonna come my way.  
So I'm just gonna sit on the dock of the bay, watchin' the tide roll away.  
Sittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin' time.

## 3. Strophe

Sittin' here resting my bones, and my loneliness won't leave me alone.  
This two thousand miles I roam just to make this dock my home.  
Now I'm just goanne sit at the dock of the bay, wathin' the tide roll away.  
Oh wee, just sittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin' time.