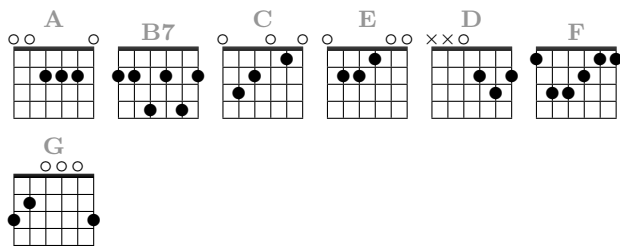

Otis Redding - Sittin' at the Dock of the Bay



^G
Sittin' in the mornin' ^{B7}sun
I'll be sittin' ^Cwhen the evenin' ^Acomes
^GWatching the ships roll in ^{B7}
And then I watch 'em roll away ^Cagain, yeah ^A

^G
I'm sittin' on the dock of the ^Ebay
Watching the ^Gtide roll away ^E
Ooo, I'm just sittin' ^Gon the dock of the ^Abay
Wastin' ^Gtime ^E

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

So I'm just gonna sit on the dock of the ^Ebay
Watching the ^Gtide roll away ^E
Ooo, I'm sittin' ^Gon the dock of the ^Abay
Wastin' ^Gtime ^E

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

^G
Sittin' here resting my ^{B7}bones
And this loneliness won't leave me alone ^A
^G ^{B7}
It's two thousand miles I roamed
Just to ^C make this dock my ^Ahome

Now I'm just gonna sit on the dock of the ^Ebay
Watching the ^Gtide roll away ^E
Ooo, I'm sittin' ^Gon the dock of the ^Abay
Wastin' ^Gtime ^E
