

Sittin' on the Dock of the Bay

by Otis Redding and Steve Cropper (1967)

G B $C^{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $B^{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $Bb^{(\frac{1}{4})}$ A
Sittin' in the mornin' sun, I'll be sittin' when the even in' comes.
 G B $C^{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $B^{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $Bb^{(\frac{1}{4})}$ A
Watching the ships roll in, then I watch 'em roll a way a gain, yeah.

G E G E
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay, watching the tide roll away.
 G A G E
Oo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin' time.

$G^{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D^{(\frac{1}{2})}$ C
Look like nothing's gonna change.
 $G^{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D^{(\frac{1}{2})}$ C
Ev' ry thing still remains the same.
 $G^{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D^{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C^{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G^{(\frac{1}{2})}$
I can't do what ten people tell me to do,
 F D
so I guess I'll remain the same, yes.

I left my home in Georgia, headed for the 'Frisco Bay.
I have nothing to live for, it look like nothin's gonna come my way.

I'm sittin' here restin' my bones, and this loneliness won't leave me alone, yes.
Two thousand miles I roamed just to make this-a dock my home.

G E G E
So, I'm just gonna sit on the dock of the bay, watching the tide roll away.
 G A G E
Oo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin' time.