Sitting on the Dock of the Bay — Otis Redding

 Intro:   G   G   G   G   G

   G   B
Sittin' in the mornin' sun
   C   A
I'll be sittin' when the evenin' come
   G   B
Watching the ships roll in
   C   A
And then I watch 'em roll away again, yeah

   G   E
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
   G   E
Watching the tide roll away
   G   A
Sittin' on the dock of the bay
   G   E
Wastin' time——

   G   B
I left my home in Georgia
   C   A
Headed for the 'Frisco bay
   G   B
'Cause I've had nothing to live for
   C   A
And look like nothin's gonna come my way

   G   E
So I'm just gonna sit on the dock of the bay
   G   E
Watching the tide roll away
   G   A
Sittin' on the dock of the bay
   G   E
Wastin' time——
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G             D             C
Looks like nothing's gonna change
G             D             C
Every— thing 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                     B
Sittin' here resting my bones
C                     A
And this loneliness won't leave me alone
G                     B
It's two thousand miles I roamed
C                     A
Just to make this dock my home

G                     E
Now, I'm just gonna sit on the dock of the bay
G                     E
Watching the tide roll away
G                     A
Sittin' on the dock of the bay
G                     E
Wastin' time——

Whistling:  ||: G     G     G     E :||  ~fade