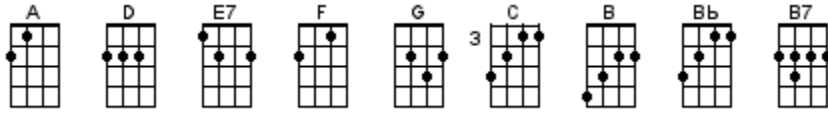


# (Sittin' On) The Dock Of The Bay Otis Redding, Steve Cropper 1967



**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [G] / ↓x↑↑↑ (x= chuck)

**Verse:** ↓x↑↑↑

[G] Sittin' in the mornin' [B7] sun  
 I'll be [C] sittin' when the evenin' [A] come  
 [G] Watchin' the ships roll [B7] in  
 Then I [C] ↓x↑↓ watch 'em roll away [B] ↑ a- [Bb] ↓ - [A] ↑ ↑x↑ ↑x↑ gain, yeah

**Chorus:** ↓x↑↑↑

I'm [G] sittin' on the dock of the [E7] Bay  
 Watchin' the [G] tide roll a-[E7]way  
 Ooo, I'm just [G] sittin' on the dock of the [A] Bay  
 Wastin' [G] ti-i-i-i-[E7]ime

I [G] left my home in [B7] Georgia  
 [C] Headed for the 'Frisco [A] Bay  
 'Cause [G] I've had nothin' to [B7] live for  
 An' look like [C] ↓x↑↓ nothin's gonna come m- [B] ↑ y- [Bb] ↓ - [A] ↑ ↑x↑ ↑x↑ way

So I'm just gon' [G] sit on the dock of the [E7] Bay  
 Watchin' the [G] tide roll a-[E7]way  
 Ooo, I'm [G] sittin' on the dock of the [A] Bay  
 Wastin' [G] ti-i-i-i-[E7] ime

**BRIDGE:**

[G] ↓x↑ Look [D] ↓x↑ like [C] ↓x↑↓x↑ nothin's gonna change  
 [G] ↓x↑ Every-[D] ↓x↑ thing [C] ↓x↑↓x↑ still remains the same  
 [G] ↓x↑ I [D] ↓x↑ can't do what [C] ↓x↑ ten people tell [G] ↓x↑ me to do  
 [F] ↓x↑↑↑↑ So I guess I'll re-[D] ↓x↑↑↑↑ main the same, yes

[G] Sittin' here restin' my [B7] bones  
 An' this [C] loneliness won't leave me a-[A]lone  
 It's [G] two thousand miles I [B7] roamed  
 Just to [C] ↓x↑↓ make this dock m- [B] ↑ y- [Bb] ↓ - [A] ↑ ↑x↑ ↑x↑ home

Now, I'm just gon' [G] sit on the dock of the [E7] Bay  
 Watchin' the [G] tide roll a-[E7]way  
 Ooo-ee, I'm [G] sittin' on the dock of the [A] Bay  
 Wastin' [G] ti-i-i-i-[E7]ime

**OUTRO:**

[G] ↓x↑↑↑ / [G] ↓x↑↑↑ / [G] ↓x↑↑↑ / [E7] ↓x↑↑↑ /  
 [G] ↓x↑↑↑ / [G] ↓x↑↑↑ / [G] ↓x↑↑↑ / [E7] ↓x↑↑↑ / [G] ↓