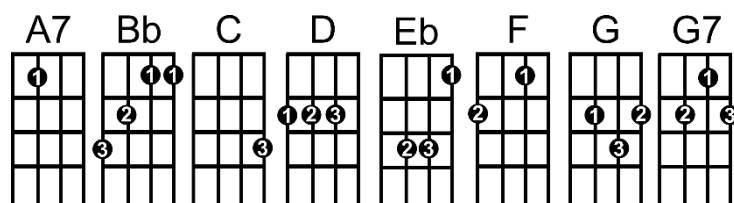


(SITTIN' ON) THE DOCK OF THE BAY - Cropper / Redding 1968



Intro: several bars of [F]

1. [F] Sittin' in the mornin' [A7] sun
I'll be [Bb] sittin' when the evenin' [G] come
[F] Watching the ships roll [A7] in
And then I [Bb] watch 'em roll away a[G]gain
I'm [F] sittin' on the dock of the [D] bay
Watching the [F] tide roll a[D]way
I'm just [F] sittin' on the dock of the [G7] bay wastin' [F] time [D]

2. I [F] left my home in [A7] Georgia
[Bb] Headed for the 'Frisco [G] bay
'Cause [F] I've had nothing to [A7] live for
Look like [Bb] nothin's gonna come my [G] way
So I'm just gonna [F] sit on the dock of the [D] bay
Watching the [F] tide roll a[D]way
I'm [F] sittin' on the dock of the [G7] bay, wastin' [F] time [D]

Bridge: [F] Look [C] like [Bb] nothing's gonna change
[F] Every[C]thing [Bb] still remains the same
[F] I can't [C] do what [Bb] ten people [F] tell me to do
[Eb] So I guess I'll re[C]main the same, yes

3. [F] Sittin' here resting my [A7] bones
And this [Bb] loneliness won't leave me a[G]lone
It's [F] two thousand miles I [A7] roamed
Just to [Bb] make this dock my [G] home
Now I'm just gonna [F] sit at the dock of the [D] bay
Watching the [F] tide roll a[D]way
[F] Sittin' on the dock of the [G7] bay, wastin' [F] time [D]

Whistle outro: 1 bar on each [F] [F] [F] [D] [F] [F] [F] [D] [F]