

# Dock of the Bay

Otis Redding  
m3=E

Intro... 4

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

**I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay**  
**Watching the tide roll away**  
**Ooo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay**  
**Wastin' time**

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

**[ C ]**

**Looks like - nothing's gonna change**  
**Everything still remains the same**  
**I can't do what ten people tell me to do**  
**So I guess I'll remain the same, - yeah**

**Sittin' here** - resting my bones  
And this loneliness won't leave me alone  
It's two thousand miles I roamed  
Just to make this dock my home

**[ C ]** ... 2 bars out //