(Sitting On) The Dock Of The Bay - Otis Redding

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(intro 4 bars on G)

Sittin' in the morning sun - I'll be sittin' when the evening comes
Watching the ships roll in - then I watch 'em roll away again, yeah

I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay - watching the tide roll away
Ooh, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay wastin' time

I left my home in Georgia - headed for the Frisco bay
'Cos I've had nothing to live for - and look like nothing's gonna come my way

So I'm just gonna sit on the dock of the bay - watching the tide roll away
Ooh, I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay wastin' time

Bridge:

Look 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

Sittin' here resting my bones - and this loneliness won't leave me alone
Yes, two thousand miles I've roamed - just to make this dock my home

Now I'm just gonna sit at the dock of the bay - watching the tide roll away
Ooh wee, I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay wastin' time

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