SITTING ON THE DOCK OF THE BAY

Otis Redding/Steve Cropper

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в7
SITTING IN THE MORNING SUN, I'LL BE SITTING WHEN THE EVENING COMES
                        в7
                                 C
WATCHING THE SHIPS ROLL IN AND I WATCH 'EM ROLL AWAY AGAIN, YEAH
                                Е
    SITTING ON THE DOCK OF THE BAY WATCHING THE TIDE ROLL AWAY
    I'M JUST SITTING ON THE DOCK OF THE BAY WASTING TIME
                  в7
I LEFT MY HOME IN GEORGIA, HEADED FOR THE 'FRISCO BAY
                        в7
'CAUSE I HAD NOTHIN' TO LIVE FOR
AND LOOK LIKE NOTHING'S GONNA COME MY WAY, SO I'M JUST
                       в7
SITTING IN THE MORNING SUN, I'LL BE SITTING WHEN THE EVENING COMES
                        в7
                                 C
WATCHING THE SHIPS ROLL IN AND I WATCH 'EM ROLL AWAY AGAIN, YEAH
          D7
    LOOK LIKE NOTHIN'S GONNA CHANGE
    EVERYTHING STILL REMAINS THE SAME
     I CAN'T DO WHAT PEOPLE TELL ME TO DO
          F
                       D
     SO I GUESS I'LL REMAIN THE SAME
     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, NOW, I'M JUST
G
                       в7
SITTING IN THE MORNING SUN, I'LL BE SITTING WHEN THE EVENING COMES
                        в7
                                 C
WATCHING THE SHIPS ROLL IN AND I WATCH 'EM ROLL AWAY AGAIN, YEAH
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