G 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9	(Sittin' on) The Dock of the Bay - Otis Redding [G]Sittin' in the mornin' [B]sun I'll be [C]sittin' when the evenin' [A]come [G]Watching the ships roll [B]in And then I [C]watch 'em roll away a[A]gain I'm [G]sittin' on the dock of the [A]bay
B 00	Watching the [G] tide roll a [E7] way I'm just [G] sittin' on the dock of the [A] bay Wastin' [G] time [E7]
C O O O O O O	I [G]left my home in [B]Georgia [C]Headed for the 'Frisco [A]bay 'Cause [G]I've had nothing to [B]live for And looks like [C]nothin's gonna come my [A]way
A	So I'm just gonna [G]sit on the dock of the [A]bay Watching the [G]tide roll a[E7]way I'm [G]sittin' on the dock of the [A]bay Wastin' [G]time [E7]
E7	[G]Look [D]like [C]nothing's gonna change [G]Every[D]thing [C]still remains the same [G]I can't [D]do what [C]ten people tell me to do [F]So I guess I'll re[D]main the same
D 000 F	[G]Sittin' here resting my [B]bones And this [C]loneliness won't leave me a[A]lone It's [G]two thousand miles I [B]roamed Just to [C]make this dock my [A]home
9	Now I'm just gonna [G]sit at the dock of the [A]bay Watching the [G]tide roll a[E7]way [G]Sittin' on the dock of the [A]bay Wastin' [G]time [E7] [G]