

(Sittin' on) The dock of the bay (Redding/Cropper)

Low: Sittin' in the mornin' sun (*mid/high: oo-oo*)
I'll be sittin' when the evenin' comes
Watchin' the ships roll in
Then I watch 'em roll away again
Sittin' on the dock of the bay
Watchin' the tide roll away
Sittin' on the dock of the bay wastin' time

Low: I (left my home in Georgia) (*mid/high: in harmony*)
(Headed for the 'Frisco Bay)
(I've had nothin' to live for)
Looks like (nothin's gonna come my way)
(Sittin' on the dock of the bay)
(Watchin' the tide roll away)
(Sittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin' time)

Bridge

Low: Looks like nothin's gonna change (*mid/high: oo-oo-oo*)
Everything, still remains the same
I can't do what ten people tell me to do
So I guess I'll remain the same

Low: Sittin' here restin' my bones (*mid/high: in harmony*)
And this loneliness won't leave me alone
Two thousand miles, I roam
Just to make this dock my home
Sitting on the dock of the bay
Watchin' the tide roll away
Sittin' on the dock of the bay wastin' time

(whistle)