Sittin' On The Dock Of The Bay

Words & Music: Otis Redding

This is transcribed in the February 2009 issue of <u>Acoustic Guitar</u>. You can also play the 7 chords as straight triads (no dominant 7 added).

G **B7** C Bb В Α Sittin' in the mornin' sun, I'll be sittin' when the evenin' comes. B7 G С B Bb A Watchin' the ships roll in. Then, I'll watch 'em roll away a--gain. CHORUS: E7 G E7 G Sittin' on the dock of the bay, watchin' the tide roll away. G G F7 Sittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin' time. I left my home in Georgia, headed for the 'Frisco Bay. I had nothin' to live for. Looked like nothin' gonna come my way. CHORUS: **BRIDGE:** G D C Look like nothin's gonna change. G D С Everything still remains the same. G D ſ G I can't do what ten people tell me to do. F D So, I guess I'll remain the same. Sittin' here restin' my bones & this loneliness won't leave me alone. Two thousand miles I roamed, just to make this dock my home. CHORUS:

[whistling over] G E7