

Dock Of The Bay

(O. Redding/S. Cropper) 1967

VERSE 1:

[G] Sitting in the morning [B7] sun,
I'll be [C] sitting when the evening [A] comes
[G] Watching the ships roll [B7] in,
and I'll [C] watch 'em roll away a[A]gain, yeah I'm just...

CHORUS:

[G] Sitting on the dock of the [Em] bay,
watching the [G] tide roll a[Em]way
I'm just [G] sitting on the dock of the [A] bay,
wasting [G] time [E]

VERSE 2:

I [G] left my home in [B7] Georgia,
[C] headed for the Frisco [A] Bay
'Cause [G] I had nothing to [B7] live for,
and looks like [C] nothings gonna come my [A] way, I'm just...

REPEAT CHORUS

BRIDGE:

[G] Looks [D7] like [C] nothing's going to change
[G] Every [D7]thing [C] still remains the same
[G] I can't [D7] do what [C] ten people tell me [G] to do
[F] So I guess I'll re[D]main the same

VERSE 3:

[G] Sitting here resting my [B7] bones,
and this [C] loneliness won't leave me a[A]lone
It's [G] two thousand miles I [B7] roamed
just to [C] make this dock my [A] home, now I'm just....

REPEAT CHORUS

WHISTLING PART:

([G] tweet tweet tweet tweet [G] tweet a tweet a tweet tweet [G]
tweet a tweet a tweet tweet [Em] tweet a tweet) x2

Gmaj



B7



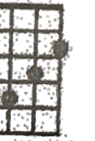
Cmaj



Amaj



Emin



Emaj



D7



Fmaj



Dmaj

