Sitting On The Dock Of A Bay (Otis Redding)

Verse 1: Sittin' in the mornin' sun Α I'll be sittin' when the evenin' come Watching the ships roll in Α And then I watch 'em roll away again, yeah Chorus: Ε I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay Watching the tide roll away Α Sittin' on the dock of the bay G Е Wastin' time Verse 2: I left my home in Georgia Headed for the 'Frisco bay 'Cause I've had nothing to live for And look like nothin's gonna come my way So I'm just gonna sit... Chorus: Bridge: Looks like nothing's gonna change Everything still remains the same I can't do what ten people tell me to do D So I guess I'll remain the same, yes Verse 3: 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 gonna...

Chorus

Whistling:
G (x3) E
G (x3) E
G