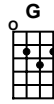
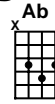
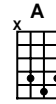
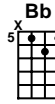
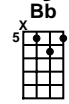
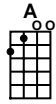
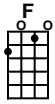
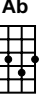
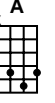
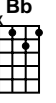
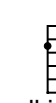
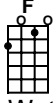


# The Dock Of The Bay - Otis Redding / Steve Cropper

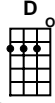
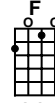
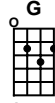
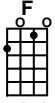


Sittin' in the mornin' sun, I'll be sittin' when the eve - n - in' come

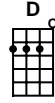
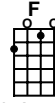
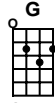
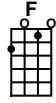


Watching the ships roll in, And then I watch 'em roll a - way a - gain, yeah

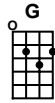
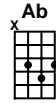
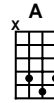
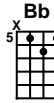
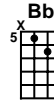
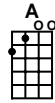
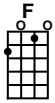
## Chorus:



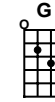
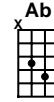
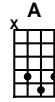
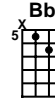
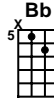
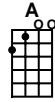
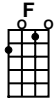
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay, Watching the tide roll away



Ooo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay, Wastin' time



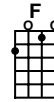
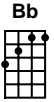
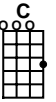
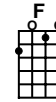
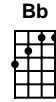
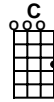
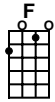
I left my home in Georgia, Headed for the 'Fr - is - co bay



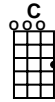
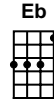
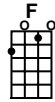
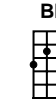
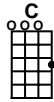
'Cause I've had nothing to live for, And look like nothin's gonna c - ome my way

## (Chorus)

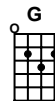
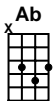
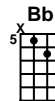
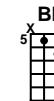
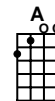
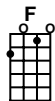
## Bridge:



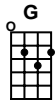
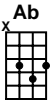
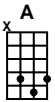
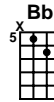
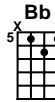
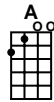
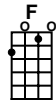
Look like nothing's gonna change, Every - thing still remains the same



I can't do what ten people tell me to do, So I guess I'll re - main the same



yes, Sittin' here resting my bones, And this loneliness won't leave me a - lone



It's two thousand miles I roamed, Just to make this d - ock my home

## (Chorus)

## (whistling over chords:)

