Mud O-D Bay

Adapted from Dock of the Bay by Otis Redding and Steve Cropper

D B7 G E
Sittin' here I aint got no bones. Invertebrates, we're not alone.

D B7 G E
Ten thousand years I evolved. Just to make this mud my home.

Chorus:
D B7
I'm just sittin' at the edge of the bay

D B7
Watchin' the worms wiggle away.

D E
Sittin' at the edge of the bay,

D B7 D
makin' slime.

D A G
Oh no! The tides gonna change.

D G
But in the mud things remain the same

D A G
Tides out, then it comes back in.

C A
So I guess I'll begin to swim.

D B7 G E
Sittin' here down in the muck, eatin' food with any luck.

D B7 G E
We'll stick out our proboscis, any time that you ask us.

Chorus:

D B7 (Whistle)