Fill in the gaps



(Sittin' On) The Dock Of The Bay by Otis Redding

Sittin' in the morning sun
I'll be sittin' when the evening comes
Watching the ships roll in
And then I watch them roll (1) again, yeah
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
Watching the tide (2) away
(Ooh) I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay
Wastin' time
I left my home in Georgia
Headed for the (3) bay
'Cause I've had (4) to live for
And look like nothin's gonna come my way
So I'm just gonna sit on the dock of the bay
Watching the tide (5) away
(Ooh) I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
Wastin' time
Looks like nothing's gonna change
Everything still remains the same
I can't do what ten people tell me to do
So I guess I'll (6) the same, yes
Sittin' here resting my bones
And (7) loneliness won't leave me alone
It's two thousand miles I roamed
Just to make this dock my home
Now, I'm (8) gonna sit at the dock of the bay
Watching the tide roll away
(Ooh) sittin' on the dock of the bay
Wastin' time



- 1. away
- 2. roll
- 3. Frisco
- 4. nothing
- 5. roll
- 6. remain
- 7. this
- 8. just

Fill in the gaps