Fill in the gaps



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

Sittin' in the morning sun
'll be sittin' when the evening comes
Natching the ships roll in
And (1) I watch them roll away again, yeah
'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
Natching the tide roll away
(Ooh) I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay
Nastin' time
left my home in Georgia
Headed for the (2) bay
Cause I've had nothing to live for
And look like nothin's gonna come my way
So I'm just gonna sit on the dock of the bay
Natching the (3) (4) away
(Ooh) I'm sittin' on the (5) of the bay
Wastin' time
Looks like nothing's (6) change
Everything still remains the same
can't do what ten people tell me to do
So I guess I'll remain the same, yes
Sittin' here resting my bones
And this loneliness won't leave me alone
t's two thousand miles I roamed
Just to make (7) (8) my home
Now, I'm just gonna sit at the (9) of the bay
Natching the (10) roll away
(Ooh) sittin' on the dock of the bay
Nastin' time



- 1. then
- 2. Frisco
- 3. tide
- 4. roll
- 5. dock
- 6. gonna
- 7. this
- 8. dock
- 9. dock
- 10. tide

Fill in the gaps