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 roll away
(Ooh) I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay
Wastin' time
(2) my home in Georgia
Headed for the Frisco bay
Cause I've had (3) 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 roll away
(Ooh) I'm sittin' on the (4) of the bay
Wastin' time
Looks like nothing's (5) 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 (6) (7) won't (8) me alone
It's two thousand miles I roamed
Just to make this dock my home
Now, I'm just gonna sit at the (9) of the bay
Watching the tide roll away
(Ooh) sittin' on the dock of the bay

Wastin' time



- 1. away
- 2. left
- 3. nothing
- 4. dock
- 5. gonna
- 6. this
- 7. loneliness
- 8. leave
- 9. dock

Fill in the gaps