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 then I watch them roll away again, yeah
'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
Natching the (1) 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 (3) for
And look like nothin's gonna come my way
So I'm just gonna sit on the dock of the bay
Natching the tide (4) away
Ooh) I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
Nastin' time
_ooks (5) nothing's gonna change
Everything still (6) the same
can't do what ten people tell me to do
So I guess I'll remain the same, yes
Sittin' (7) resting my bones
And this loneliness won't leave me alone
t's two (8) miles I roamed
Just to make this dock my home
Now, I'm just gonna sit at the dock of the bay
Natching the (9) (10) away
Ooh) sittin' on the dock of the bay
Wastin' time



- 1. tide
- 2. Frisco
- 3. live
- 4. roll
- 5. like
- 6. remains
- 7. here
- 8. thousand
- 9. tide
- 10. roll

Fill in the gaps