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 (1) roll in
And (2) I watch them roll away 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
I left my home in Georgia
Headed for the Frisco bay
'Cause I've had nothing to live for
And look (3) nothin's gonna come my way
So I'm just (4) 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 (6) the same
I 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
It's two thousand (7) I roamed
Just to make (8) dock my home
Now, I'm just (9) sit at the dock of the bay
Watching the tide roll away
(Ooh) sittin' on the dock of the bay
Wastin' time



1. ships

- 2. then
- 3. like
- 4. gonna
- 5. roll
- 6. remains
- 7. miles
- 8. this
- 9. gonna

Fill in the gaps