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 away again, yeah
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
Watching the (1) (2) away
(Ooh) I'm just sittin' on the (3) 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 like nothin's gonna come my way
So I'm (4) (5) sit on the dock of the bay
Watching the tide roll 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 (6) 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
It's two thousand miles I roamed
Just to make this (8) my home
Now, I'm just gonna sit at the dock of the bay
Watching the tide roll away
(Ooh) sittin' on the dock of the bay
Wastin' time



Fill in the gaps

- 1. tide
- 2. roll
- 3. dock
- 4. just
- 5. gonna
- 6. what
- 7. here
- 8. dock