



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ in

And then 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ to live for

And look like nothin's gonna (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 dock of the bay

Wastin' time

Looks (4)\_\_\_\_\_ nothing's gonna change

Everything still (5)\_\_\_\_\_ the same

I can't do what ten people (6)\_\_\_\_\_ me to do

So I guess I'll remain the same, yes

Sittin' here resting my bones

And this loneliness won't (7)\_\_\_\_\_ me alone

It's two thousand miles I roamed

Just to make this dock my home

Now, I'm just (8)\_\_\_\_\_ sit at the dock of the bay

Watching the tide roll away

(Ooh) sittin' on the dock of the bay

Wastin' time



Answer

1. roll
2. nothing
3. come
4. like
5. remains
6. tell
7. leave
8. gonna

**Fill in the gaps**