



**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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ comes

Watching the ships roll in

And then I watch them roll (2)\_\_\_\_\_ again, yeah

I'm sittin' on the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ to live for

And look like nothin's gonna come my way

So I'm (5)\_\_\_\_\_ gonna sit on the dock of the bay

Watching the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ roll away

(Ooh) I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay

Wastin' time

Looks like nothing's (7)\_\_\_\_\_ change

Everything still remains 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 miles I roamed

Just to make this dock my home

Now, I'm just gonna sit at the dock of the bay

Watching the tide (8)\_\_\_\_\_ away

(Ooh) sittin' on the (9)\_\_\_\_\_ of the bay

Wastin' time



Answer

1. evening
2. away
3. dock
4. nothing
5. just
6. tide
7. gonna
8. roll
9. dock

Fill in the gaps