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 (1) them roll away again, yeal
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 (2) 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 just gonna sit on the (3) of the bay
Watching the tide roll away
(Ooh) I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
Wastin' time
Looks like nothing's (4) change
Everything (5) remains the same
I can't do (6) ten people tell me to do
So I guess I'll (7) the same, yes
Sittin' (8) resting my bones
And (9) loneliness won't leave me alone
It's two (10) 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 roll away
(Ooh) sittin' on the dock of the bay
Wastin' time



- 1. watch
- 2. left
- 3. dock
- 4. gonna
- 5. still
- 6. what
- 7. remain
- 8. here
- 9. this
- 10. thousand

Fill in the gaps