## 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 (1) away again, year
I'm sittin' on the (2) of the bay
Watching the tide roll away
(Ooh) I'm just sittin' on the (3) of the bay
Wastin' time
I (4) my (5) in Georgia
Headed for the Frisco bay
'Cause I've had nothing to live for
And look (6) nothin's gonna come 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 (7) nothing's gonna change
Everything still (8) the same
I can't do what ten people tell me to do
So I guess I'll remain the same, yes
Sittin' here (9) my bones
And this loneliness won't leave me alone
It's two thousand miles I roamed
Just to make (10) 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. roll
- 2. dock
- 3. dock
- 4. left
- 5. home
- 6. like
- 7. like
- 8. remains
- 9. resting
- 10. this

## Fill in the gaps