Fill in the gaps



(Sittin' On) The Dock Of The Bay by Otis Redding

Sittin' in the morning sun
I'll be sittin' (1) 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 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 nothing to live for
And look like nothin's gonna (2) my way
So I'm (3) gonna sit on the dock of the bay
Watching the (4) 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 (5) ten (6) tell me to do
So I guess I'll (7) the same, yes
Sittin' here resting my bones
And (8) loneliness won't leave me alone
It's two thousand (9) I roamed
Just to make this dock my home
Now, I'm just gonna sit at the dock of the bay
Watching the (10) roll away
(Ooh) sittin' on the dock of the bay

Wastin' time



- 1. when
- 2. come
- 3. just
- 4. tide
- 5. what
- 6. people
- 7. remain
- 8. this
- 9. miles
- 10. tide

Fill in the gaps