

| (Sittin' On) The Dock Of Th | e Bay by Otis Redding |
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| Sittin' in the (1) sun | |
|---|--|
| I'll be sittin' when the evening comes | |
| Watching the ships roll in | |
| And (2) I watch them roll away again, yeah | |
| I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay | |
| Watching the tide roll away | |
| (Ooh) I'm (3) sittin' on the dock of the bay | |
| Wastin' time | |
| I (4) my (5) in Georgia | |
| Headed for the (6) bay | |
| 'Cause I've had (7) to (8) for | |
| And look (9) nothin's (10) come my way | |
| So I'm (11) (12) sit on the dock of the bay | |
| Watching the (13) roll away | |
| (Ooh) I'm sittin' on the (14) of the bay | |
| Wastin' time | |
| Looks like nothing's gonna change | |
| Everything (15) (16) the same | |
| I can't do what ten (17) tell me to do | |
| So I guess I'll remain the same, yes | |
| Sittin' (18) (19) my bones | |
| And this (20) won't leave me alone | |
| It's two thousand (21) I roamed | |
| Just to make this (22) my home | |
| Now, I'm (23) (24) sit at the dock of the bay | |
| Watching the tide roll away | |
| (Ooh) sittin' on the dock of the bay | |
| Wastin' time | |



- 1. morning
- 2. then
- 3. just
- 4. left
- 5. home
- 6. Frisco
- 7. nothing
- 8. live
- 9. like
- 10. gonna
- 11. just
- 12. gonna
- 13. tide
- 14. dock
- 15. still
- 16. remains
- 17. people
- 18. here
- 19. resting
- 20. loneliness
- 21. miles
- 22. dock
- 23. just
- 24. gonna

Fill in the gaps