

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

Sittin' in the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ sun

I'll be sittin' when the evening comes

Watching the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ (3)\_\_\_\_ in

- And then I watch them roll away again, yeah
- I'm sittin' on the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ of the bay
- Watching the tide (5) \_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 like nothing's gonna change
- Everything still remains the same
- I can't do what ten people (6)\_\_\_\_\_ me to do
- So I guess I'll remain the same, yes
- Sittin' here resting my bones
- And this (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 roll away
- (Ooh) sittin' on the dock of the bay
- Wastin' time



- 1. morning
- 2. ships
- 3. roll
- 4. dock
- 5. roll
- 6. tell
- 7. loneliness

Fill in the gaps