



**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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ roll in

And then I watch them roll (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ my home in Georgia

Headed for the Frisco bay

'Cause I've had (4)\_\_\_\_\_ to live for

And look (5)\_\_\_\_\_ nothin's (6)\_\_\_\_\_ come my way

So I'm just (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 tell me to do

So I guess I'll remain the same, yes

Sittin' here resting my bones

And this (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ roll away

(Ooh) sittin' on the dock of the bay

Wastin' time



Answer

1. ships
2. away
3. left
4. nothing
5. like
6. gonna
7. gonna
8. loneliness
9. tide

Fill in the gaps