



## 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, yeah

I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay

Watching the tide (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 nothing to live for

And look like nothin's gonna come my way

So I'm just gonna sit on the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ ten people tell me to do

So I guess I'll (6)\_\_\_\_\_ the same, yes

Sittin' here resting my bones

And this loneliness won't leave me alone

It's two (7)\_\_\_\_\_ miles I roamed

Just to make this (8)\_\_\_\_\_ my home

Now, I'm just (9)\_\_\_\_\_ sit at the dock of the bay

Watching the tide roll away

(Ooh) sittin' on the dock of the bay

Wastin' time



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. roll
2. roll
3. left
4. dock
5. what
6. remain
7. thousand
8. dock
9. gonna