



**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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ in

And then I watch them roll away again, yeah

I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay

Watching the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ like nothin's (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ my bones

And this loneliness 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



Answer

1. when
2. roll
3. tide
4. look
5. gonna
6. tell
7. resting

Fill in the gaps