Fill in the gaps



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

Sittin' in the (1) sun
I'll be sittin' (2) the evening comes
Watching the ships roll in
And then 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 left my home in Georgia
Headed for the Frisco bay
'Cause I've had nothing to live for
And look like nothin's gonna (4) my way
So I'm just gonna sit on the dock of the bay
Watching the (5) roll away
(Ooh) I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
Wastin' time
Looks like nothing's (6) 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 (7) won't (8) me alone
It's two thousand miles I roamed
Just to make this (9) 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. when
- 3. just
- 4. come
- 5. tide
- 6. gonna
- 7. loneliness
- 8. leave
- 9. dock

Fill in the gaps