



**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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ roll 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 left my (3)\_\_\_\_\_ in Georgia

Headed for the Frisco bay

'Cause I've had nothing to live for

And look like nothin's (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ loneliness won't (9)\_\_\_\_\_ me alone

It's two thousand miles I roamed

Just to (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. them
2. roll
3. home
4. gonna
5. like
6. tell
7. resting
8. this
9. leave
10. make

Fill in the gaps