



**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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ roll 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ to live for

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

So I'm just gonna sit on the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 loneliness won't leave me alone

It's two (8)\_\_\_\_\_ miles I roamed

Just to make (9)\_\_\_\_\_ dock my home

Now, I'm just gonna sit at the (10)\_\_\_\_\_ of the bay

Watching the tide roll away

(Ooh) sittin' on the dock of the bay

Wastin' time



Answer

1. them
2. tide
3. home
4. nothing
5. like
6. gonna
7. dock
8. thousand
9. this
10. dock

Fill in the gaps