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 (1) them 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 home in Georgia
Headed for the (3) 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 what ten people (5) me to do
So I guess I'll remain the same, yes
Sittin' here resting my bones
And (6) loneliness won't (7) me alone
It's two thousand miles I roamed
Just to make this dock my home
Now, I'm just gonna sit at the (8) of the bay
Watching the tide (9) away
(Ooh) sittin' on the dock of the bay
Wastin' time



Fill in the gaps

- 1. watch
- 2. tide
- 3. Frisco
- 4. dock
- 5. tell
- 6. this
- 7. leave
- 8. dock
- 9. roll