Fill in the gaps



ay by Otis Redding

(Sittin' On) The Dock Of The Ba
Sittin' in the morning sun
'll be sittin' when the evening comes
Natching the ships roll in
And then I watch them roll away again, yeah
'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
Natching the (1) roll away
(Ooh) I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay
Wastin' time
left my home in Georgia
Headed for the Frisco 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 dock of the bay
Natching the (2) roll away
(Ooh) I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
Wastin' time
ooks like nothing's gonna change
Everything still (3) the same
can't do (4) ten people tell me to do
So I guess I'll (5) the same, yes
Sittin' here resting my bones
And (6) loneliness won't leave me alone
t's two thousand (7) I roamed
Just to make this dock my home
Now, I'm (8) gonna sit at the dock of the bay
Natching the tide roll away
(Ooh) sittin' on the (9) of the bay
Wastin' time



- 1. tide
- 2. tide
- 3. remains
- 4. what
- 5. remain
- 6. this
- 7. miles
- 8. just
- 9. dock

Fill in the gaps