## 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) (2) roll (3) again, yeah
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
Watching the tide roll away
(Ooh) I'm (4) sittin' on the dock of the bay
Wastin' time
I (5) my home in Georgia
Headed for the Frisco bay
'Cause I've had nothing to live for
And (6) like nothin's gonna 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 like nothing's gonna change
Everything (7) 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 (8) (9) won't leave me alone
It's two thousand miles I roamed
Just to make this 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



- 1. watch
- 2. them
- 3. away
- 4. just
- 5. left
- 6. look
- 7. still 8. this
- 9. loneliness
- 10. dock

## Fill in the gaps