## Fill in the gaps



## (Sittin' On) The Dock Of The Bay by Otis Redding

Sittin' in the morning sun
Il be sittin' when the evening comes
Vatching the ships roll in
And (1) I watch them roll away again, yeah
'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
Vatching the tide roll away
Ooh) I'm just sittin' on the (2) of the bay
Vastin' time
(3) 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
Vatching the (4) roll away
Ooh) I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
Vastin' time
ooks like nothing's gonna change
Everything still remains the same
can't do (5) ten people tell me to do
So I guess I'll remain the same, yes
Sittin' here resting my bones
And this (6) won't leave me alone
t's two thousand (7) I roamed
lust to make this dock my home
Now, I'm (8) gonna sit at the dock of the bay
Vatching the tide roll away
Ooh) sittin' on the (9) of the bay
Vastin' time



- 1. then
- 2. dock
- 3. left
- 4. tide
- 5. what
- 6. loneliness
- 7. miles
- 8. just
- 9. dock

## Fill in the gaps