Fill in the gaps

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

| Sittin' in the (1) sun |
|---|
| I'll be sittin' when the evening comes |
| Watching the ships roll in |
| And then I watch them roll away again, yeah |
| I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay |
| Watching the tide roll away |
| (Ooh) I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay |
| Wastin' time |
| I 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 (2) of the bay |
| Watching the tide roll away |
| (Ooh) I'm sittin' on the (3) of the bay |
| Wastin' time |
| Looks like nothing's (4) change |
| Everything still remains the same |
| I can't do what ten (5) 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 thousand miles I roamed |
| Just to (7) this dock my home |
| Now, I'm (8) gonna sit at the dock of the bay |
| Watching the tide roll away |
| (Ooh) sittin' on the dock of the bay |
| Wastin' time |



1. morning

- 2. dock
- 3. dock
- 4. gonna
- 5. people
- 6. tell
- 7. make
- 8. just

Fill in the gaps