



**Fill in the gaps**

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

Sittin' in the morning sun

I'll be sittin' (1)\_\_\_\_\_ the evening comes

Watching the ships roll in

And then I watch them (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ to live for

And look like nothin's gonna come my way

So I'm just (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ nothing's gonna change

Everything still remains the same

I can't do what ten people tell me to do

So I guess I'll (6)\_\_\_\_\_ the same, yes

Sittin' (7)\_\_\_\_\_ resting my bones

And this loneliness won't leave me alone

It's two (8)\_\_\_\_\_ miles I roamed

Just to make this dock my home

Now, I'm (9)\_\_\_\_\_ gonna sit at the dock of the bay

Watching the tide roll away

(Ooh) sittin' on the dock of the bay

Wastin' time



Answer

1. when
2. roll
3. nothing
4. gonna
5. like
6. remain
7. here
8. thousand
9. just

Fill in the gaps