



**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 away again, yeah

I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay

Watching the tide (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ for

And (5)\_\_\_\_\_ like nothin's (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ of the bay

Wastin' time

Looks like 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 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 make this (8)\_\_\_\_\_ my home

Now, I'm just gonna sit at the dock of the bay

Watching the (9)\_\_\_\_\_ roll away

(Ooh) sittin' on the dock of the bay

Wastin' time



Answer

1. watch
2. them
3. roll
4. live
5. look
6. gonna
7. dock
8. dock
9. tide

Fill in the gaps