(UB)

Wastin' time

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 (1) comes |
| Watching the (2) roll in |
| And then I watch (3) (4) (5) again, yeah |
| I'm sittin' on the (6) of the bay |
| Watching the (7) (8) away |
| (Ooh) I'm (9) sittin' on the (10) of the bay |
| Wastin' time |
| I left my home in Georgia |
| Headed for the (11) bay |
| 'Cause I've had (12) to live for |
| And look like nothin's gonna come my way |
| So I'm (13) sit on the dock of the bay |
| Watching the tide (15) away |
| (Ooh) I'm sittin' on the (16) of the bay |
| Wastin' time |
| Looks like nothing's (17) change |
| Everything still remains the same |
| I can't do what ten people tell me to do |
| So I guess I'll (18) the same, yes |
| Sittin' (19) resting my bones |
| And (20) won't (22) me alone |
| It's two thousand (23) I roamed |
| Just to make this dock my home |
| Now, I'm (24) gonna sit at the (25) of the bay |
| Watching the tide roll away |
| (Ooh) sittin' on the dock of the bay |



Answe 1. evening

- 2. ships
- 3. them
- 4. roll
- 5. away
- 6. dock
- 7. tide
- 8. roll
- 9. just
- 10. dock
- 11. Frisco
- 12. nothing
- 13. just
- 14. gonna
- 15. roll
- 16. dock
- 17. gonna
- 18. remain
- 19. here
- 20. this
- 21. loneliness
- 22. leave
- 23. miles
- 24. just
- 25. dock

Fill in the gaps