



**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 watch them roll away again, yeah

I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay

Watching the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ roll away

(Ooh) I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay

Wastin' time

I left my (2)\_\_\_\_\_ in Georgia

Headed for the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ bay

'Cause I've had nothing to live for

And look like nothin's gonna (4)\_\_\_\_\_ my way

So I'm just gonna sit on the dock of the bay

Watching the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ roll away

(Ooh) I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay

Wastin' time

Looks like nothing's gonna change

Everything still remains the same

I can't do what ten (6)\_\_\_\_\_ (7)\_\_\_\_\_ me to do

So I guess I'll remain the same, yes

Sittin' (8)\_\_\_\_\_ resting my bones

And this loneliness won't leave me alone

It's two thousand miles I roamed

Just to make this dock my home

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

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

(Ooh) sittin' on the dock of the bay

Wastin' time



Answer

1. tide
2. home
3. Frisco
4. come
5. tide
6. people
7. tell
8. here
9. roll

Fill in the gaps