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 (1) roll in
And (2) I watch them roll (3) again, yeah
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
Watching the tide roll away
(Ooh) I'm just sittin' on the (4) of the bay
Wastin' time
I (5) my (6) in Georgia
Headed for the Frisco bay
'Cause I've had nothing to live for
And look like nothin's gonna (7) my way
So I'm just gonna sit on the (8) of the bay
Watching the tide 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 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 dock my home
Now, I'm just gonna sit at the (9) of the bay
Watching the tide roll away
(Ooh) sittin' on the (10) of the bay
Wastin' time



- 1. ships
- 2. then
- 3. away
- 4. dock
- 5. left
- 6. home
- 7. come
- 8. dock
- 9. dock
- 10. dock

Fill in the gaps