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 tide roll away |
| (Ooh) I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay |
| Wastin' time |
| l left my home in Georgia |
| Headed for the (1) bay |
| Cause I've had nothing to live for |
| And look like nothin's gonna (2) my way |
| So I'm just (3) sit on the (4) of the bay |
| Watching the tide (5) away |
| (Ooh) I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay |
| Wastin' time |
| Looks like nothing's gonna change |
| Everything (6) remains the same |
| can't do what ten people tell me to do |
| So I guess I'll remain the same, yes |
| Sittin' here (7) my bones |
| And this loneliness won't leave me alone |
| It's two thousand (8) I roamed |
| Just to make (9) my home |
| Now, I'm just gonna sit at the dock of the bay |
| Watching the tide roll away |
| (Ooh) sittin' on the dock of the bay |
| Wastin' time |



- 1. Frisco
- 2. come
- 3. gonna
- 4. dock
- 5. roll
- 6. still
- 7. resting
- 8. miles
- 9. this
- 10. dock

Fill in the gaps