## 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 ships roll in
And (2) I watch them (3) away again, yeah
I'm sittin' on the (4) of the bay
Watching the tide roll 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 live for
And look like nothin's (5) come my way
So I'm just gonna sit on the dock of the bay
Watching the tide (6) away
(Ooh) I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
Wastin' time
Looks like nothing's gonna change
Everything still (7) 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 (8) won't leave me alone
It's two thousand miles I roamed
Just to (9) this dock my home
Now, I'm (10) gonna sit at the dock of the bay
Watching the tide roll away
(Ooh) sittin' on the dock of the bay

Wastin' time



- 1. evening
- 2. then
- 3. roll
- 4. dock
- 5. gonna
- 6. roll
- 7. remains
- 8. loneliness
- 9. make
- 10. just

## Fill in the gaps