



(Sittin' On) The Dock Of The Bay by Otis Redding

Sittin' in the morning sun
I'll be sittin' (1) the (2) comes
Watching the ships roll in
And then I watch them (3) 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
I (4) my home in Georgia
Headed for the Frisco bay
'Cause I've had (5) to live for
And (6) like nothin's gonna come my way
So I'm just (7) sit on the dock 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 (8) gonna sit at the (9) of the bay
Watching the tide roll away
(Ooh) sittin' on the dock of the bay

Wastin' time



- 1. when
- 2. evening
- 3. roll
- 4. left
- 5. nothing
- 6. look
- 7. gonna
- 8. just
- 9. dock

Fill in the gaps