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 (1) 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
I left my home in Georgia
Headed for the Frisco bay
'Cause I've had nothing to (2) for
And look like nothin's gonna come my way
So I'm (3) gonna sit on the dock of the bay
Watching the tide roll away
(Ooh) I'm sittin' on the (4) of the bay
Wastin' time
Looks like nothing's gonna change
Everything still (5) 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 (6) me alone
And this loneliness won't (6) me alone It's two (7) miles I roamed
It's two (7) miles I roamed
It's two (7) miles I roamed Just to make this dock my home
It's two (7) miles I roamed Just to make this dock my home Now, I'm just gonna sit at the dock of the bay



- 1. roll
- 2. live
- 3. just
- 4. dock
- 5. remains
- 6. leave
- 7. thousand
- 8. dock

Fill in the gaps