



**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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ them roll (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ my home in Georgia

Headed for the Frisco bay

'Cause I've had nothing to live for

And look like nothin's gonna come my way

So I'm (4)\_\_\_\_\_ (5)\_\_\_\_\_ sit on the dock of the bay

Watching the tide roll away

(Ooh) I'm sittin' on the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ of the bay

Wastin' time

Looks (7)\_\_\_\_\_ nothing's gonna change

Everything still remains the same

I can't do what ten (8)\_\_\_\_\_ tell me to do

So I guess I'll remain the same, yes

Sittin' here resting my bones

And this (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 dock of the bay

Watching the tide (10)\_\_\_\_\_ away

(Ooh) sittin' on the dock of the bay

Wastin' time



Answer

1. watch
2. away
3. left
4. just
5. gonna
6. dock
7. like
8. people
9. loneliness
10. roll

Fill in the gaps