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 (1) of the bay
Watching the tide roll away
(Ooh) I'm just sittin' on the (2) of the bay
Wastin' time
l left my home in Georgia
Headed for the Frisco bay
Cause I've had (3) to live for
And (4) like nothin's gonna come my way
So I'm just gonna sit on the (5) 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 remains the same
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 (7) miles I roamed
Just to make this (8) 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



Fill in the gaps

- 1. dock
- 2. dock
- 3. nothing
- 4. look
- 5. dock
- 6. roll
- 7. thousand
- 8. dock