Fill in the gaps



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

Sittin' in the morning sun
'll be sittin' when the evening comes
Natching the ships roll in
And then I watch them roll away again, yeah
'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
Natching the tide (1) away
(Ooh) I'm (2) sittin' on the (3) of the bay
Wastin' time
left my home in Georgia
Headed for the Frisco bay
Cause I've had nothing to live for
And (4) like nothin's gonna come my way
So I'm just (5) sit on the dock of the bay
Natching the tide roll away
(Ooh) I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
Wastin' time
Looks like nothing's gonna change
Everything (6) remains the same
can't do what ten people tell me to do
So I guess I'll remain the same, yes
Sittin' (7) resting my bones
And this loneliness won't (8) me alone
t'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
Natching the (9) roll away
(Ooh) sittin' on the dock of the bay
Wastin' time



- 1. roll
- 2. just
- 3. dock
- 4. look
- 5. gonna
- 6. still
- 7. here
- 8. leave
- 9. tide

Fill in the gaps