

## (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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ roll in
- And then I watch them roll (2)\_\_\_\_\_ again, yeah
- I'm sittin' on the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ to live for
- And look like nothin's gonna (5)\_\_\_\_\_ my way
- So I'm just gonna 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ miles I roamed
- Just to make this dock my home
- Now, I'm just gonna sit at the dock of the bay
- Watching the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ roll away
- (Ooh) sittin' on the dock of the bay
- Wastin' time



- 1. ships
- 2. away
- 3. dock
- 4. nothing
- 5. come
- 6. gonna
- 7. thousand
- 8. tide

## Fill in the gaps