## 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 (1) roll in
And then I watch them roll away again, yeah
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
Watching the tide (2) 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 live for
And look like nothin's gonna come my way
So I'm just gonna sit on the (3) of the bay
Watching the tide roll away
(Ooh) I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
Wastin' time
Looks (4) nothing's (5) change
Everything still remains the same
I can't do what ten (6) tell me to do
So I guess I'll remain the same, yes
Sittin' (7) resting my bones
And this loneliness 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 (8) away
(Ooh) sittin' on the dock of the bay
Wastin' time



- 1. ships
- 2. roll
- 3. dock
- 4. like
- 5. gonna
- 6. people
- 7. here
- 8. tide
- 9. roll

## Fill in the gaps