Fill in the gaps

SUB inglés

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

| Sittin' in the (1) sun |
|--|
| I'll be sittin' (2) the evening comes |
| Watching the (3) roll in |
| And then I watch them roll away again, yeah |
| I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay |
| Watching the tide roll away |
| (Ooh) I'm just sittin' on the (4) of the bay |
| Wastin' time |
| I left my home in Georgia |
| Headed for the Frisco bay |
| 'Cause I've had nothing to (5) for |
| And look (6) nothin's gonna come my way |
| So I'm just (7) sit on the (8) of the bay |
| Watching the tide roll away |
| (Ooh) I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay |
| Wastin' time |
| Looks like nothing's gonna change |
| Everything still remains the same |
| I can't do what ten people tell me to do |
| So I guess I'll (9) the same, yes |
| Sittin' here resting my bones |
| And (10) 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 tide roll away |
| (Ooh) sittin' on the dock of the bay |
| Wastin' time |



- 1. morning
- 2. when
- 3. ships
- 4. dock
- 5. live
- 6. like
- 7. gonna
- 8. dock
- 9. remain
- 10. this

Fill in the gaps