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 (1) 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 dock of the bay
Wastin' time
I (2) my home in Georgia
Headed for the (3) bay
'Cause I've had nothing to live for
And look like nothin's gonna come my way
So I'm just (4) 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 gonna change
Everything still remains the same
I can't do what ten people (5) me to do
So I guess I'll remain the same, yes
Sittin' here resting my bones
And this (6) won't leave me alone
It's two (7) miles I roamed
Just to make this dock my home
Now, I'm just (8) sit at the dock of the bay
Watching the tide roll away
(Ooh) sittin' on the dock of the bay
Wastin' time



- 1. roll
- 2. left
- 3. Frisco
- 4. gonna
- 5. tell
- 6. loneliness
- 7. thousand
- 8. gonna

Fill in the gaps