



**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 roll in

And then I watch them (1)\_\_\_\_\_ away again, yeah

I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay

Watching the tide (2)\_\_\_\_\_ away

(Ooh) I'm (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 live for

And look like nothin's gonna come 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 remain the same, yes

Sittin' here (6)\_\_\_\_\_ my bones

And (7)\_\_\_\_\_ (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ roll away

(Ooh) sittin' on the dock of the bay

Wastin' time



Answer

1. roll
2. roll
3. just
4. dock
5. like
6. resting
7. this
8. loneliness
9. tide

Fill in the gaps