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 (1) roll (2) again, yeah
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
Watching the tide roll away
(Ooh) I'm just sittin' on the (3) 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 (6) of the bay
Wastin' time
Looks like nothing's (7) change
Everything still remains the same
I can't do what ten people (8) 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 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. them
- 2. away
- 3. dock
- 4. nothing
- 5. come
- 6. dock
- 7. gonna
- 8. tell

Fill in the gaps