



**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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ comes

Watching the ships roll in

And then I (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ my (4)\_\_\_\_\_ in Georgia

Headed for the Frisco bay

'Cause I've had nothing to live for

And look (5)\_\_\_\_\_ nothin's gonna come my way

So I'm just (6)\_\_\_\_\_ sit on the dock of the bay

Watching the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ roll away

(Ooh) I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay

Wastin' time

Looks like nothing's (8)\_\_\_\_\_ change

Everything still (9)\_\_\_\_\_ the same

I can't do what ten people tell 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



Answer

1. evening
2. watch
3. left
4. home
5. like
6. gonna
7. tide
8. gonna
9. remains

Fill in the gaps