



## Fill in the gaps

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

Sittin' in the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ sun

I'll be sittin' when the evening comes

Watching the ships 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 dock 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ (3)\_\_\_\_\_ sit on the dock of the bay

Watching the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ dock my home

Now, I'm (8)\_\_\_\_\_ gonna sit at the dock of the bay

Watching the tide roll away

(Ooh) sittin' on the (9)\_\_\_\_\_ of the bay

Wastin' time



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. morning
2. just
3. gonna
4. tide
5. roll
6. what
7. this
8. just
9. dock