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 (2) 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 (3) 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 (4) of the bay
Watching the tide (5) away
(Ooh) I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
Wastin' time
Looks like nothing's gonna change
Everything (6) remains the same
I can't do what ten people tell me to do
So I guess I'll (7) the same, yes
Sittin' here resting my bones
And this loneliness won't (8) 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 (9) away
(Ooh) sittin' on the dock of the bay
Wastin' time



- 1. evening
- 2. ships
- 3. dock
- 4. dock
- 5. roll
- 6. still
- 7. remain
- 8. leave
- 9. roll

Fill in the gaps