

(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 (2) in
And then I watch them roll away again, yeah
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
Watching the (3) roll away
(Ooh) I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay
Wastin' time
I (4) my home in Georgia
Headed for the (5) bay
'Cause I've had nothing to live for
And (6) (7) 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 like nothing's gonna change
Everything still (8) the same
I can't do what ten people tell me to do
So I guess I'll remain the same, yes
Sittin' (9) 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 (10) of the bay
Watching the tide roll away
(Ooh) sittin' on the dock of the bay
Wastin' time



- 1. evening
- 2. roll
- 3. tide
- 4. left
- 5. Frisco
- 6. look
- 7. like
- 8. remains
- 9. here
- 10. dock

Fill in the gaps