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 (1) in
And then I watch them roll away again, yeah
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
Watching the tide (2) 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 (3) like nothin's (4) 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 (5) remains the same
I can't do what ten people tell me to do
So I guess I'll (6) the same, yes
Sittin' (7) 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 (8) sit at the dock of the bay
Watching the (10) roll away
(Ooh) sittin' on the dock of the bay
Wastin' time



1. roll

- 2. roll
- 3. look
- 4. gonna
- 5. still
- 6. remain
- 7. here
- 8. just
- 9. gonna
- 10. tide

Fill in the gaps