

## (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 roll in

And then I watch them roll (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ for

And look like nothin's gonna come my way

So I'm just (3)\_\_\_\_\_ sit on the dock of the bay

Watching the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ roll 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ ten (6)\_\_\_\_\_ tell me to do

So I guess I'll (7)\_\_\_\_\_ the same, yes

Sittin' (8)\_\_\_\_\_ (9)\_\_\_\_ 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



- 1. away
- 2. live
- 3. gonna
- 4. tide
- 5. what
- 6. people
- 7. remain
- 8. here
- 9. resting

## Fill in the gaps