

(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 (2) roll in
And then I (3) 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 (4) in Georgia
Headed for the Frisco bay
'Cause I've had nothing to live for
And (5) like nothin's gonna come my way
So I'm just gonna sit on the (6) 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 remains the same
I can't do what ten people tell me to do
So I guess I'll remain the same, yes
Sittin' here resting my bones
And (7) (8) won't leave me alone
It's two thousand miles I roamed
Just to make (9) 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. morning
- 2. ships
- 3. watch
- 4. home
- 5. look
- 6. dock
- 7. this
- 8. loneliness
- 9. this

Fill in the gaps