



## Fill in the gaps

### Mr Tambourine man by Bob Dylan

Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me  
I'm not (1)\_\_\_\_\_ and there is no place I'm going to  
Hey Mr. Tambourine man (2)\_\_\_\_\_ a song for me  
In the jingle (3)\_\_\_\_\_ morning I'll come following  
you  
Though I know that evening's empire  
Has returned into sand  
Vanished from my hand  
Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping  
My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet  
I have no one to meet  
And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming  
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me  
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to  
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me  
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you  
Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling ship  
My senses have been stripped  
My hands can't feel to grip  
My toes too numb to step  
Wait only for my (4)\_\_\_\_\_ heels to be wandering  
I'm ready to go anywhere  
I'm ready for to (5)\_\_\_\_\_ into my own parade  
Cast your dancing spell my way  
I promise to go under it  
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me  
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to  
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me  
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you  
Though you might hear laughing, spinning  
Swinging madly across the sun

(6)\_\_\_\_\_ not aimed at anyone, it's just escaping, on  
the run  
And but for the sky there are no fences facing  
And if you hear vague traces of skipping reels of rhyme  
To your tambourine in time  
It's just a (7)\_\_\_\_\_ clown behind  
I wouldn't pay it any mind  
It's just their shadow you're seeing that he's chasing  
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me  
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to  
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me  
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you  
Then take me disappearing  
Through the smoke rings of my mind  
Down the foggy ruins of time  
Far past the frozen leaves  
The haunted, frightened trees, out to the windy beach  
Far (8)\_\_\_\_\_ the twisted reach of crazy sorrow  
Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky  
With one hand waving free  
Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sands  
With all memory and fate  
Driven deep beneath the waves  
Let me forget about today until tomorrow  
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me  
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm (9)\_\_\_\_\_ to  
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man (10)\_\_\_\_\_ a song for me  
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you



Answer

**Fill in the gaps**

1. sleepy
2. play
3. jangle
4. boot
5. fade
6. It's
7. ragged
8. from
9. going
10. play