

## Fill in the gaps

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 I know that evening's empire	
Has returned into sand	
Vanished (1) my hand	
Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping	
weariness amazes me, I'm (2)	_ on my
eet	
I have no one to meet	
And the ancient empty street's too (3)	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 boot heels to be wandering	
I'm ready to go anywhere	
I'm ready for to fade into my own parade	
Cast (4) dancing spell my way	
I promise to go under it	
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me	
'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to	
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me	
n the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you	

Though you might (5)\_\_\_\_\_ laughing, spinning

Swinging madly across the sun

It's not aimed at anyone, it's (6) 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 ragged 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	
(7) 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 from 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	
(8) 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 (9) is no place I'm going to	
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me	
In the (10) jangle morning I'll come following	
VOL	



- 1. from
- 2. branded
- 3. dead
- 4. your
- 5. hear
- 6. just
- 7. following
- 8. With
- 9. there
- 10. jingle

## Fill in the gaps