Fill in the gaps

Mr Tambourine man by Bob Dylan

Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me	It's not aimed at anyone, it's just escaping, on the run
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to	And but for the sky there are no fences facing
Hey Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me	And if you hear vague traces of skipping reels of rhyme
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you	To your tambourine in time
Though I know that evening's empire	It's just a ragged clown behind
Has returned into sand	I wouldn't pay it any mind
Vanished from my hand	It's (5) their shadow you're seeing that he's
Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping	chasing
My weariness (1) me, I'm branded on my feet	Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me
I have no one to meet	I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to
And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming	Hey, Mr. (6) man play a song for
Hey, Mr. (2) man play a song for	me
me	In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to	Then take me disappearing
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me	Through the smoke (7) of my mind
In the jingle jangle morning I'll (3) following you	Down the foggy ruins of time
Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling ship	Far past the frozen leaves
My senses have been stripped	The haunted, frightened trees, out to the windy beach
My hands can't feel to grip	Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow
My toes too numb to step	Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky
Wait only for my boot heels to be wandering	With one hand waving free
I'm ready to go anywhere	Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the (8)
(4) ready for to fade into my own parade	sands
Cast your dancing spell my way	With all memory and fate
I promise to go under it	Driven deep beneath the waves
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me	Let me forget about today until tomorrow
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to	Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a (9) for me
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me	I'm not sleepy and there is no place (10) going
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you	to
Though you might hear laughing, spinning	Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me
Swinging madly across the sun	In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you



- 1. amazes
- 2. Tambourine
- 3. come
- 4. l'm
- 5. just
- 6. Tambourine
- 7. rings
- 8. circus
- 9. song
- 10. l'm

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