## Mr Tambourine man by Bob Dylan

## 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
My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet
I have no one to meet
And the ancient empty street's too (2) 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 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 (3)
(4) going to
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me
In the jingle jangle (5) (6)
come following you
Though you might hear laughing, spinning

Swinging madly across the sun

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 (8) 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 from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow
Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky
With one hand waving free
Silhouetted by the sea, (9) by the circus
sands
With all memory and fate
Driven deep beneath the waves
Let me forget (10) today until tomorrow
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

It's not aimed at anyone, (7)\_\_\_\_\_ just escaping,



- 1. from
- 2. dead
- 3. place
- 4. I'm
- 5. morning
- 6. I'll
- 7. it's
- 8. song
- 9. circled
- 10. about

## Fill in the gaps