## Mr Tambourine man by Bob Dylan

## Fill in the gaps

(4)

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 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ a song for me I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm (2)\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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

(1) not aimed at anyone, it e 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 ragged (5) 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. (6) 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 (9) 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
(10) 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 going to
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you

not aimed at anyone, it's just escaping on



- 1. play
- 2. going
- 3. feel
- 4. It's
- 5. clown
- 6. Tambourine
- 7. play
- 8. song
- 9. past
- 10. With

## Fill in the gaps