

Fill in the gaps

| Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me | It's not aim |
|--|----------------|
| I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to | And but for |
| Hey Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me | And if you |
| In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you | rhyme |
| Though I know that evening's (1) | To your tar |
| Has returned (2) sand | It's just a ra |
| Vanished from my hand | I wouldn't p |
| Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping | It's just the |
| My weariness (3) me, I'm branded on my feet | Hey, Mr. Ta |
| I have no one to meet | I'm not slee |
| And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming | Hey, Mr. Ta |
| Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me | In the |
| I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to | (7) |
| Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me | Then take r |
| In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you | Through the |
| Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling ship | Down the f |
| My senses have been stripped | Far past th |
| My hands can't feel to grip | The haunte |
| My toes too numb to step | Far from th |
| Wait only for my boot heels to be wandering | Yes, to dar |
| I'm ready to go anywhere | With one h |
| I'm ready for to (4) into my own parade | Silhouetted |
| Cast your dancing spell my way | With all me |
| I promise to go under it | Driven dee |
| Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me | Let me forg |
| I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to | Hey, Mr. |
| Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me | me |
| In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you | I'm not slee |
| Though you might hear laughing, spinning | Hey, Mr. (|
| Swinging madly across the sun | me |
| | |

| It's 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 (5) of |
| rhyme |
| To your tambourine in time |
| It's just a ragged (6) 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 (8) 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 |
| With all memory and fate |
| Driven deep beneath the waves |
| Let me forget about today until tomorrow |
| Hey, Mr. (9) man play a song for |
| me |
| I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to |
| Hey, Mr. (10) man play a song for |
| me |
| In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you |



- 1. empire
- 2. into
- 3. amazes
- 4. fade
- 5. reels
- 6. clown
- 7. following
- 8. smoke
- 9. Tambourine
- 10. Tambourine

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