## SUB inglés

## Fill in the gaps

Tambourine man by Bob Dylan Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me \_\_ 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 (2) 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 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

come

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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_\_
following you
Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling ship
My (4)\_\_\_\_\_\_ have been stripped
My hands can't feel to grip
My (5)\_\_\_\_\_ too numb to step

Wait only for my boot (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_\_ is no place I'm going to Hey, Mr. (8)\_\_\_\_\_ man play a song for me

Though you might hear laughing, spinning

In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you

Swinging madly across the sun

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 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 following you Then take me disappearing Through the smoke rings of my mind Down the foggy ruins of time Far past the (9)\_\_\_\_\_ leaves The haunted, frightened trees, out to the windy beach Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow Yes, to dance beneath the (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. 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



- 1. I'm
- 2. Vanished
- 3. I'll
- 4. senses
- 5. toes
- 6. heels
- 7. there
- 8. Tambourine
- 9. frozen
- 10. diamond

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