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. (1) 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. (2) 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 (3) 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 (4) heels to be wandering
I'm ready to go anywhere
I'm (5) for to fade into my own parade
Cast your (6) 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

(7)	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 vag	gue traces of skipping reels of rhyme
To your (8)	in time
It's just a (9)	clown behind
I wouldn't pay it an	y mind
It's just their shado	w you're seeing that he's chasing
Hey, Mr. Tambouri	ne man play a song for me
I'm not sleepy and t	here is no place I'm going to
Hey, Mr. Tambourir	ne man play a song for me
In the jingle jangle r	morning I'll come following you
Then take me disap	pearing
Through the smoke	rings of my mind
Down the (10)	ruins of time
Far past the frozen	leaves
The haunted, fright	ened trees, out to the windy beach
Far from the twiste	d reach of crazy sorrow
Yes, to dance bene	eath the diamond sky
With one hand way	ring free
Silhouetted by the	sea, circled by the circus sands
With all memory ar	nd fate
Driven deep benea	th the waves
Let me forget abou	t today until tomorrow
Hey, Mr. Tambouri	ne man play a song for me
I'm not sleepy and t	here is no place I'm going to
Hey, Mr. Tambourir	ne man play a song for me
In the iingle iangle r	morning I'll come following you



- 1. Tambourine
- 2. Tambourine
- 3. your
- 4. boot
- 5. ready
- 6. dancing
- 7. It's
- 8. tambourine
- 9. ragged
- 10. foggy

Fill in the gaps