

Fill in the gaps

Mr Tambourine man by Bob Dylan

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 (1) (2)
(3) following you
Though I know that evening's empire
Has returned into sand
Vanished (4) my hand
Left me blindly here to stand but (5) 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
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you
Take me on a trip upon your magic (6)
ship
My senses have been stripped
My (7) 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
(8) 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

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 (9)_ 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 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 (10)__ _ 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. morning

- 2. I'll
- 3. come
- 4. from
- 5. still
- 6. swirling
- 7. hands
- 8. l'm
- 9. going
- 10. deep

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