## Mr Tambourine man by Bob Dylan

## Fill in the gaps

Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a (1)\_\_\_\_\_ for me I'm not sleepy and (2)\_\_\_\_\_ is no place I'm going to Hey Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me In the jingle jangle (3)\_\_\_\_\_\_ I'll come following 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 \_\_\_ empty street's too dead for And the (4)\_\_ dreaming Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me I'm not sleepy and (5)\_\_\_\_\_ is no place I'm going to Hey, Mr. (6)\_\_\_\_\_ man play a song for me \_\_\_\_ morning I'll come In the jingle (7)\_\_\_\_\_ (8)\_ \_\_\_\_\_ you Take me on a trip upon your (9)\_\_\_\_\_ swirling ship My (10)\_\_\_\_\_ have been stripped My hands can't feel to grip My toes too numb to step Wait only for my boot heels to be wandering \_\_\_\_\_ ready to go anywhere I'm (12)\_\_\_\_\_ for to fade into my own parade Cast your (13) \_\_\_\_\_ (14)\_\_\_\_ my way I (15)\_\_\_\_\_ to go under it Hey, Mr. Tambourine man (16)\_\_\_\_\_ a (17)\_\_\_ for me and there is no place I'm going to I'm not (18)\_\_\_\_ Hey, Mr. Tambourine man (19)\_\_\_\_\_ a song for me In the jingle jangle (20)\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ l'll come \_\_\_\_\_ you (21)\_\_\_\_ 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 (22)\_ \_\_ 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 frozen leaves The haunted, frightened trees, out to the windy beach Far (24)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. Tambourine man (25)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. song

- 2. there
- 3. morning
- 4. ancient
- 5. there
- 6. Tambourine
- 7. jangle
- 8. following
- 9. magic
- 10. senses
- 11. l'm
- 12. ready
- 13. dancing
- 14. spell
- 15. promise
- 16. play
- 17. song
- 18. sleepy
- 19. play
- 20. morning
- 21. following
- 22. I'm
- 23. going
- 24. from
- 25. play

## Fill in the gaps