

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. Tambourine man play a song for me |
| In the (1) jangle morning I'll come following |
| you |
| Though I (2) 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. Tambourine man play a song for me |
| I'm not (3) 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 swirling ship |
| My senses 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 |
| 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 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 (4) reels |
| of rhyme |
| To your tambourine in time |
| (5) 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 (6) 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 (7) waving free |
| Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sands |
| With all memory and fate |
| (8) deep beneath the waves |
| Let me forget (9) 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. (10) man play a song for |
| me |
| In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you |



- 1. jingle
- 2. know
- 3. sleepy
- 4. skipping
- 5. It's
- 6. smoke
- 7. hand
- 8. Driven
- 9. about
- 10. Tambourine

Fill in the gaps