

Fill in the gaps

Mr Tambourine man by Bob Dylan

Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me	It's not aimed at anyone, it's just escaping, on the run
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to	And but for the sky there are no fences facing
Hey Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me	And if you hear vague traces of skipping reels of rhyme
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come	To your tambourine in time
(1) you	It's just a ragged clown behind
Though I know that evening's empire	I wouldn't pay it any mind
Has returned into sand	It's just their shadow (7) seeing that he's
Vanished from my hand	chasing
Left me blindly here to stand but (2) not	Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a (8) for me
sleeping	I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to
My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet	Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me
I have no one to meet	In the (9) jangle morning I'll come following
And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming	you
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me	Then take me disappearing
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to	Through the smoke rings of my mind
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me	Down the foggy ruins of time
In the jingle jangle morning I'll (3) following you	Far past the frozen leaves
Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling ship	The haunted, frightened trees, out to the windy beach
My senses have been stripped	Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow
My hands can't (4) to grip	Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky
My toes too numb to step	With one hand waving free
Wait only for my boot heels to be wandering	(10) by the sea, circled by the
I'm ready to go anywhere	circus sands
I'm ready for to fade into my own parade	With all memory and fate
Cast your (5) spell my way	Driven deep beneath the waves
I promise to go under it	Let me forget about today until tomorrow
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me	Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to	I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a (6) for me	Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you	In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you
Though you might hear laughing, spinning	
Swinging madly across the sun	



- 1. following
- 2. still
- 3. come
- 4. feel
- 5. dancing
- 6. song
- 7. you're
- 8. song
- 9. jingle
- 10. Silhouetted

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