Mr Tambourine man by Bob Dylan

Swinging madly across the sun

Fill in the gaps

| Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me | It's not aimed at anyone, it's just escaping, on the |
|--|--|
| 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 r |
| 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 you're seeing that he's chas |
| Vanished from my hand | Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me |
| Left me blindly here to stand but still not 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 (4) jangle morning (5) |
| And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming | (6) following 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 (7) of time |
| In the jingle jangle morning I'll come | Far past the frozen leaves |
| (2) you | The haunted, frightened trees, out to the windy be |
| Take me on a trip (3) your magic swirling ship | Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow |
| My senses have been stripped | Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky |
| My hands can't feel to grip | With one hand waving free |
| My toes too numb to step | Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sands |
| Wait only for my boot heels to be wandering | With all memory and fate |
| I'm ready to go anywhere | Driven deep beneath the waves |
| I'm ready for to fade into my own parade | Let me forget about today until tomorrow |
| Cast your dancing spell my way | Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me |
| I promise to go under it | I'm not (8) and there is no (9)_ |
| Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me | I'm going to |
| I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to | Hey, Mr. Tambourine man (10) a song |
| 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 | |

| 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 | |
| 'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to | |
| Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me | |
| n the (4) jangle morning (5) | |
| 6) following you | |
| Then take me disappearing | |
| Through the smoke rings of my mind | |
| Down the foggy (7) 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 deep beneath the waves | |
| Let me forget about today until tomorrow | |
| Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me | |
| 'm not (8) and there is no (9) | |
| 'm going to | |
| Hey, Mr. Tambourine man (10) a song for me | |



- 1. following
- 2. following
- 3. upon
- 4. jingle
- 5. I'll
- 6. come
- 7. ruins
- 8. sleepy
- 9. place
- 10. play

Fill in the gaps