## Mr Tambourine man by Bob Dylan

## Fill in the gaps

Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me		
(1) 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 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 (2) me, I'm branded on my fee		
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 (3) 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 (4) 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. (5) man play a song fo		
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		

(6)	not aimed at anyone, it's just escaping, on
he run	
And but for the sky	there are no fences facing
And if you hear vag	ue traces of skipping reels of rhyme
To your tambourine	in time
(7)	just a ragged clown behind
I wouldn't pay it any	mind mind
It's just their shadov	w you're seeing that he's chasing
Hey, Mr. Tambourir	ne man play a (8) for me
'm not sleepy and t	nere is no place I'm going to
ley, Mr. Tambourin	e man play a song for me
n the jingle jangle n	norning I'll come following you
Then take me disap	pearing
Through the smoke	rings of my mind
(9) the	(10) ruins of time
Far past the frozen	leaves
The haunted, fright	ened trees, out to the windy beach
Far from the twisted	d reach of crazy sorrow
Yes, to dance bene	ath the diamond sky
With one hand wav	ing free
Silhouetted by the s	sea, circled by the circus sands
With all memory an	d fate
Driven deep benea	th the waves
Let me forget about	today until tomorrow
Hey, Mr. Tambourir	ne man play a song for me
'm not sleepy and t	nere is no place I'm going to
Hey, Mr. Tambourin	e man play a song for me
n the jingle jangle n	norning I'll come following you



- 1. I'm
- 2. amazes
- 3. play
- 4. only
- 5. Tambourine
- 6. It's
- 7. It's
- 8. song
- 9. Down
- 10. foggy

## Fill in the gaps