

Fill in the gaps

Hey, Mr. Tambourine man (1) a	song for me	It's
I'm not sleepy and there is no place (2)	going to	run
Hey Mr. Tambourine man play a song for m	ie	And
In the (3) (4)	morning I'll	And
come (5) you		To
Though I (6) that evening's (7)_		It's
Has returned into sand		l wo
Vanished from my hand		lt's
Left me (8) (9)	_ to stand but still	chas
not sleeping		Hey
My weariness amazes me, (10))	l'm r
(11) on my feet		Hey
I have no one to meet		In th
And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming		The
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me		Thro
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to		Dov
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me		Far
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you		The
Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling	ship	Far
My senses have (12) stripped		Yes
My hands can't feel to grip		Witl
My (13) too numb to step		(2
Wait only for my boot heels to be wandering		circu
I'm (14) to go anywhere		Witl
I'm ready for to fade into my own parade		Driv
Cast your (15) spell my way		Let
I promise to go under it		Hey
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for n	ne	l'm r
I'm not sleepy and there is no (16)	I'm going to	Hey
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for m	ie	me
In the jingle jangle morning I'll (17)	_ following you	In th
Though you might hear laughing, spinning		
Swinging (18) across the sun		

It's not (19) 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 (20) that he's		
chasing		
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a (21) for me		
I'm not sleepy and (22) is no place I'm going to		
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me		
In the jingle jangle morning I'll (23) following you		
Then take me disappearing		
Through the smoke rings of my mind		
Down the foggy (24) of time		
Far past the frozen leaves		
The haunted, frightened trees, out to the windy beach		
Far from the twisted (25) of crazy sorrow		
Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky		
With one (26) waving free		
(27) by the sea, circled by the		
circus sands		
With all memory and fate		
Driven deep (28) the waves		
Let me forget about today until tomorrow		
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a (29) for me		
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to		
Hey, Mr. (30) man play a song for		
me		
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you		

SUB inglés

- 1. play
- 2. l'm
- 3. jingle
- 4. jangle
- 5. following
- 6. know
- 7. empire
- 8. blindly
- 9. here
- 10. l'm
- 11. branded
- 12. been
- 13. toes
- 14. ready
- 15. dancing
- 16. place
- 17. come
- 18. madly
- 19. aimed
- 20. seeing
- 21. song
- 22. there
- 23. come
- 24. ruins
- 25. reach
- 26. hand
- 27. Silhouetted
- 28. beneath
- 29. song
- 30. Tambourine

Fill in the gaps