Mr Tambourine man by Bob Dylan

Fill in the gaps

Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me ___ and there is no place I'm going to Hey Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me In the jingle jangle (2)______ I'll come following Though I know that (3)_ 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 sleepy and there is no place I'm going to Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me In the jingle jangle (4)______ I'll come following you Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling ship My senses have been stripped My (5)_____ 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 (6)_____ ready for to fade into my own parade _____ spell my way Cast your (7)___ 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 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 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 smoke 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 hand waving free Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sands With all memory and fate Driven (8)_ beneath the waves Let me forget about today (9)_____ 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. Tambourine man play a song for me In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you



- 1. sleepy
- 2. morning
- 3. evening's
- 4. morning
- 5. hands
- 6. l'm
- 7. dancing
- 8. deep
- 9. until

Fill in the gaps

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