## Mr Tambourine man by Bob Dylan

## Fill in the gaps

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 I know that evening's empire Has (1)\_\_ Vanished from my hand Left me blindly here to stand but (2)\_ sleeping My (3)\_ \_\_ 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 morning I'll come following you Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling ship My senses have been stripped \_\_\_\_\_ feel to grip My hands (4)\_\_\_ My toes too numb to step Wait only for my boot heels to be wandering I'm ready to go anywhere \_\_\_\_\_ ready for to fade into my own parade Cast your dancing spell my way 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 (6)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ come following you Though you might hear laughing, spinning \_\_\_\_\_ 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 \_\_\_\_ going to I'm not sleepy and there is no place (8)\_ 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 deep (9)\_ Let me forget about today until tomorrow Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm (10)\_\_\_ Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you



- 1. returned
- 2. still
- 3. weariness
- 4. can't
- 5. l'm
- 6. I'll
- 7. Swinging
- 8. I'm
- 9. beneath
- 10. going

## Fill in the gaps