



## Fill in the gaps

### Mr Tambourine man by Bob Dylan

Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me  
I'm not sleepy and there is no place (1)\_\_\_\_\_ going to  
Hey Mr. Tambourine man (2)\_\_\_\_\_ a song for me  
In the jingle (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 amazes me, I'm (4)\_\_\_\_\_ on my  
feet  
I have no one to meet  
And the ancient empty (5)\_\_\_\_\_ too dead  
for dreaming  
Hey, Mr. (6)\_\_\_\_\_ man play a song for  
me  
I'm not sleepy and (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ upon your magic swirling ship  
My (9)\_\_\_\_\_ have been stripped  
My hands 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  
(10)\_\_\_\_\_ (11)\_\_\_\_\_ for to fade into my own  
parade  
Cast your dancing (12)\_\_\_\_\_ my way  
I (13)\_\_\_\_\_ to go under it  
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me  
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm (14)\_\_\_\_\_ to  
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me  
In the jingle jangle (15)\_\_\_\_\_ I'll come following  
you  
Though you (16)\_\_\_\_\_ hear laughing, spinning  
Swinging madly (17)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (18)\_\_\_\_\_ pay it any mind  
(19)\_\_\_\_\_ just their shadow you're seeing that  
(20)\_\_\_\_\_ chasing  
Hey, Mr. (21)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (22)\_\_\_\_\_ jangle morning (23)\_\_\_\_\_  
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 (24)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (25)\_\_\_\_\_ for me  
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to  
Hey, Mr. (26)\_\_\_\_\_ man play a song for  
me  
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you



**Fill in the gaps**

**Answer**

1. I'm
2. play
3. jangle
4. branded
5. street's
6. Tambourine
7. there
8. trip
9. senses
10. I'm
11. ready
12. spell
13. promise
14. going
15. morning
16. might
17. across
18. wouldn't
19. It's
20. he's
21. Tambourine
22. jingle
23. I'll
24. diamond
25. song
26. Tambourine