

Fill in the gaps

| Hey, Mr. Tambourine man (1) a song for me |
|--|
| I'm not sleepy and (2) is no place I'm going to |
| Hey Mr. Tambourine man play a (3) for me |
| In the jingle (4) morning I'll come following |
| you |
| (5) I know that evening's empire |
| Has returned (6) sand |
| Vanished from my hand |
| (7) me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping |
| My weariness amazes me, (8) |
| (9) on my feet |
| I (10) no one to meet |
| And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming |
| Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me |
| (11) not sleepy and there is no place I'm going |
| to |
| Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a (12) for me |
| In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you |
| Take me on a trip (13) your magic swirling ship |
| My senses have been stripped |
| My (14) can't feel to grip |
| My toes too numb to step |
| (15) only for my boot heels to be wandering |
| I'm (16) to go anywhere |
| I'm ready for to fade into my own parade |
| Cast (17) dancing spell my way |
| I promise to go under it |
| Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me |
| I'm not sleepy and (18) is no place I'm going to |
| Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me |
| In the jingle jangle morning I'll come |
| (19) 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 (20) traces of skipping reels of |
| rhyme |
| To your tambourine in time |
| It's just a ragged (21) behind |
| I wouldn't pay it any mind |
| (22) just their shadow you're seeing that he's |
| chasing |
| Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me |
| I'm not sleepy and (23) 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 (24) |
| 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 (25) 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 |
| (26) beneath the waves |
| 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 (28) going |
| to |
| Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me |
| In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you |
| |

1. play 2. there

- 3. song
- 4. jangle
- 5. Though
- 6. into
- 7. Left
- 8. I'm
- 9. branded
- 10. have
- 11. I'm
- 12. song
- 13. upon
- 14. hands
- 15. Wait
- 16. ready
- 17. your
- 18. there
- 19. following
- 20. vague
- 21. clown
- 22. It's
- 23. there
- 24. disappearing
- 25. reach
- 26. Driven
- 27. deep
- 28. I'm

Fill in the gaps