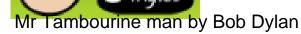
Fill in the gaps



Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me	It's not aimed at anyone, it's just escaping, on the run
I'm not sleepy and (1) is no place I'm going to	And but for the sky there are no fences facing
Hey Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me	And if you hear vague traces of skipping reels of rhyme
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you	To your tambourine in time
Though I know that evening's empire	It's just a ragged (9) behind
Has returned into sand	I wouldn't pay it any mind
Vanished from my hand	It's just their shadow you're seeing that he's chasing
Left me blindly (2) to stand but still not sleeping	Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me
My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet	I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to
I have no one to meet	Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me
And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming	In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me	Then take me disappearing
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to	Through the smoke rings of my mind
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me	Down the foggy ruins of time
In the jingle (3) morning I'll come following	Far past the frozen leaves
you	The haunted, frightened trees, out to the windy beach
(4) me on a trip upon your magic swirling ship	Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow
My senses have been stripped	Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky
My hands can't feel to grip	With one hand waving free
My toes too numb to step	Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sands
Wait only for my boot heels to be wandering	With all memory and fate
I'm ready to go anywhere	Driven deep beneath the waves
I'm ready for to fade into my own parade	Let me forget about today until tomorrow
(5) your dancing spell my way	Hey, Mr. Tambourine man (10) a song for me
I (6) to go under it	I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a (7) for me	Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to	In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me	
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come	
(8) you	
Though you might hear laughing, spinning	
Swinging madly across the sun	

Swinging madly across the sun



- 1. there
- 2. here
- 3. jangle
- 4. Take
- 5. Cast
- 6. promise
- 7. song
- 8. following
- 9. clown
- 10. play

Fill in the gaps