## 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 the jingle jangle morning \_\_ 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 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ morning I'll come following you Take me on a trip upon (4)\_\_\_\_\_ magic swirling ship My senses (5)\_\_\_\_\_ been stripped My hands can't feel to grip My toes too numb to step Wait only for my (6)\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ heels to be wandering I'm ready to go anywhere I'm 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 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
(7) 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 (8) and fate
Driven deep 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 (9)
(10) going to
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me

In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you



- 1. sleepy
- 2. following
- 3. jangle
- 4. your
- 5. have
- 6. boot
- 7. It's
- 8. memory
- 9. place
- 10. I'm

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