

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



- 1. come
- 2. know
- 3. play
- 4. come
- 5. traces
- 6. Tambourine
- 7. sleepy
- 8. there
- 9. until
- 10. there

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