## SUB ingles

My toes too numb to step

I'm ready to go anywhere

I promise to go under it

Cast your dancing spell my way

Wait only for my boot heels to be wandering

Hey, Mr. Tambourine man (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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

I'm ready for to fade into my own parade

## Fill in the gaps

## Tambourine man by Bob Dylan Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me I'm not sleepy and there is no (1)\_\_\_\_\_ I'm going to Hey Mr. (2)\_\_\_\_\_ man play a song for me In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you Though I know that evening's empire Has returned into sand Vanished (3) 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 jangle morning I'll come following you Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling ship My senses have been stripped My hands can't feel to grip

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 wouldn't pay it any mind It's just their (5)\_\_\_\_\_ you're seeing that \_\_\_\_ chasing Hey, Mr. Tambourine man (7)\_\_\_\_\_ a song for me I'm not sleepy and there is no (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_ With all memory and fate Driven deep beneath the waves Let me forget about (10)\_\_\_\_ \_\_ until tomorrow 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

It's not aimed at anyone, it's just escaping, on the run



- 1. place
- 2. Tambourine
- 3. from
- 4. play
- 5. shadow
- 6. he's
- 7. play
- 8. place
- 9. circus
- 10. today

## Fill in the gaps