



## Fill in the gaps

### Mr Tambourine man by Bob Dylan

Hey, Mr. (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ jangle morning I'll come following 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 jangle morning I'll come following you

Take me on a trip upon your magic (3)\_\_\_\_\_ ship

My senses have been stripped

My hands can't feel to grip

My toes too numb to step

Wait only for my boot 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ and there is no place I'm going to

Hey, Mr. (5)\_\_\_\_\_ man (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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

(7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ of skipping reels of rhyme

To your tambourine in time

(9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (10)\_\_\_\_\_ sky

With one hand waving free

Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sands

With all memory 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 place I'm going to

Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me

In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you



Answer

1. Tambourine
2. jingle
3. swirling
4. sleepy
5. Tambourine
6. play
7. It's
8. traces
9. It's
10. diamond

**Fill in the gaps**