

## Fill in the gaps

Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me		
I'm not sleepy and (1) is no place I'm going to		
Hey Mr. Tambourine man play a (2) for me		
In the (3) jangle morning I'll come		
(4) you		
Though I know (5) evening's empire		
Has returned into sand		
Vanished from my hand		
(6) me blindly (7) to stand but still not		
sleeping		
My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet		
I have no one to meet		
And the (8) empty street's too		
(9) 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 (10) come		
following you		
Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling ship		
My senses have been stripped		
My hands (11) feel to grip		
My toes too numb to step		
Wait only for my boot (12) to be wandering		
I'm ready to go anywhere		
(13) 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 (14)		
(15)		

Though you might hear laughing, spinning

Swinging madly across the sun

It's not (16)	at anyone, it's just	t escaping, on the	
run			
And but for the sky there a	are no fences facin	g	
And if you hear vague traces of skipping reels of rhyme			
To (17) tambourine in time			
It's just a ragged clown be	hind		
I wouldn't pay it any mind			
It's (18)	(19)	shadow you're	
(20) that (	21)	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	g		
Through the (22)	(23)	of my mind	
Down the foggy ruins of ti	me		
Far (24) the from	ozen leaves		
The haunted, frightened trees, out to the windy beach			
Far from the twisted (25) 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 memory and fate			
Driven deep beneath the waves			
Let me forget about today until tomorrow			
Hey, Mr. Tambourine mar	n play a song for m	е	
I'm not sleepy and there is	no place I'm going	g to	
Hey, Mr. (26)	man	(27) a	
song for me			
In the (28) jangle morning I'll come following			
you			

## SUB inglés

## Answ 1. there

- 2. song
- 3. jingle
- 4. following
- 5. that
- 6. Left
- 7. here
- 8. ancient
- 9. dead
- 10. I'll
- 11. can't
- 12. heels
- 13. l'm
- 14. come
- 15. following
- 16. aimed
- 17. your
- 18. just
- 19. their
- 20. seeing
- 21. he's
- 22. smoke
- 23. rings
- 24. past
- 25. reach
- 26. Tambourine
- 27. play
- 28. jingle

## Fill in the gaps