SUB ingles

Fill in the gaps

Mr Tambourine man by Bob Dylan

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



- 1. sleepy
- 2. from
- 3. empty
- 4. play
- 5. hear
- 6. clown
- 7. Tambourine
- 8. With
- 9. until
- 10. I'm

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