

Fill in the gaps

Mr Tambourine man by Bob Dylan

Hey, Mr. Tambourine man (1) a song for me
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to
Hey Mr. (2) man play a
(3) for me
In the jingle jangle (4) I'll (5)
following you
Though I know that (6) 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 (7) street's too dead for
dreaming
Hey, Mr. (8) man play a song for
me
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man (9) a song for me
In the jingle jangle morning I'll (10)
(11) you
Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling 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 (12) for to fade into my own parade
(13) (14) 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 come
(15) you
Though you (16) hear laughing, spinning
Swinging madly across the sun

(17)	not aimed at anyone, it's just escaping,	
on the run		
And but for the sky the	ere are no fences facing	
And if you (18)_	vague traces of skipping	
(19) of rh	yme	
To (20) tar	nbourine in time	
It's just a ragged clow	n behind	
I (21)	pay it any mind	
(22) j	ust their shadow you're seeing that he's	
chasing		
Hey, Mr. Tambourine	man play a song for me	
I'm not sleepy and the	re is no place I'm (23) to	
Hey, Mr. Tambourine r	man play a song for me	
In the jingle jangle mor	ning I'll come following you	
Then take me disappe	aring	
Through the smoke rin	gs of my mind	
(24) the fo	ggy ruins of time	
Far (25) th	e frozen leaves	
The haunted, (26)	trees, out to the	
windy beach		
Far from the twisted re	each of crazy sorrow	
Yes, to dance beneatl	n the diamond sky	
With one hand waving	y free	
Silhouetted by the se	a, (27) by the circus	
sands		
With all (28)	and fate	
Driven deep beneath	the waves	
Let me forget about to	day until tomorrow	
Hey, Mr. Tambourine	man play a song for me	
I'm not sleepy and the	re 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		



Ansv 1. play

- 2. Tambourine
- 3. song
- 4. morning
- 5. come
- 6. evening's
- 7. empty
- 8. Tambourine
- 9. play
- 10. come
- 11. following
- 12. ready
- 13. Cast
- 14. your
- 15. following
- 16. might
- 17. It's
- 18. hear
- 19. reels
- 20. your
- 21. wouldn't
- 22. It's
- 23. going
- 24. Down
- 25. past
- 26. frightened
- 27. circled
- 28. memory

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