



## Fill in the gaps

### Mr Tambourine man by Bob Dylan

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  
Though I know that evening's empire  
Has returned into sand  
Vanished (1)\_\_\_\_\_ my hand  
Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping  
My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet  
I (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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  
(3)\_\_\_\_\_ me on a trip (4)\_\_\_\_\_ your magic swirling  
ship  
My senses have been stripped  
My hands can't feel to grip  
My (5)\_\_\_\_\_ too (6)\_\_\_\_\_ to step  
Wait (7)\_\_\_\_\_ for my boot heels to be wandering  
I'm (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ a song for me  
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to  
Hey, Mr. (10)\_\_\_\_\_ man play a song for  
me  
In the jingle jangle morning (11)\_\_\_\_\_ come  
following you  
Though you might hear laughing, spinning  
Swinging madly across the sun

It's not aimed at anyone, it's just escaping, on the run  
And but for the sky there are no (12)\_\_\_\_\_ facing  
And if you hear (13)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 shadow you're (14)\_\_\_\_\_ that he's  
chasing  
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me  
I'm not (15)\_\_\_\_\_ and there is no place  
(16)\_\_\_\_\_ going to  
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me  
In the jingle jangle (17)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (18)\_\_\_\_\_ the (19)\_\_\_\_\_ reach of crazy  
sorrow  
Yes, to dance beneath the (20)\_\_\_\_\_ sky  
With one hand waving free  
Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sands  
With all memory and (21)\_\_\_\_\_  
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 (22)\_\_\_\_\_ to  
Hey, Mr. (23)\_\_\_\_\_ man (24)\_\_\_\_\_ a  
song for me  
In the (25)\_\_\_\_\_ (26)\_\_\_\_\_  
(27)\_\_\_\_\_ I'll come following you



**Fill in the gaps**

**Answer**

1. from
2. have
3. Take
4. upon
5. toes
6. numb
7. only
8. ready
9. play
10. Tambourine
11. I'll
12. fences
13. vague
14. seeing
15. sleepy
16. I'm
17. morning
18. from
19. twisted
20. diamond
21. fate
22. going
23. Tambourine
24. play
25. jingle
26. jangle
27. morning