

Fill in the gaps

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 (1)_____ I'll (2)___ following you Though I know that (3)_ 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 (4)_____ and there is no place I'm going to Hey, Mr. (5) man play a song for me In the (6)_____ jangle morning I'll come following Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling ship My senses have (7)_____ stripped My hands (8)_____ (9)____ to grip My (10)_____ too numb to step Wait only for my boot heels to be wandering I'm ready to go anywhere _____ 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 (12)_____ jangle (13)___ come (14)_____ you Though you might hear laughing, spinning

Swinging madly (15)_____ the sun

| It's not aimed at anyone, it's just escaping, on the run |
|--|
| And but for the sky (16) are no fences facing |
| And if you hear (17) traces of |
| (18) reels of rhyme |
| To your tambourine in time |
| It's just a ragged (19) behind |
| I wouldn't pay it any mind |
| It's just their (20) you're seeing that he's |
| chasing |
| Hey, Mr. Tambourine man (21) a song for me |
| I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to |
| Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a (22) for me |
| In the jingle jangle morning (23) come |
| following you |
| Then take me disappearing |
| Through the smoke rings of my mind |
| (24) the foggy ruins of time |
| Far past the frozen leaves |
| The haunted, frightened trees, out to the windy beach |
| Far from the (25) reach 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 man play a (26) for me |
| I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to |
| Hey, Mr. (27) man play a song for |
| me |
| In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you |



- 1. morning
- 2. come
- 3. evening's
- 4. sleepy
- 5. Tambourine
- 6. jingle
- 7. been
- 8. can't
- 9. feel
- 10. toes
- 11. I'm
- 12. jingle
- 13. morning
- 14. following
- 15. across
- 16. there
- 17. vague
- 18. skipping
- 19. clown
- 20. shadow
- 21. play
- 22. song
- 23. I'll
- 24. Down
- 25. twisted
- 26. song
- 27. Tambourine

Fill in the gaps