



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ evening's 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 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  
(2)\_\_\_\_\_ me on a (3)\_\_\_\_\_ upon your magic  
swirling ship  
My senses have been stripped  
My hands can't (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 ready for to fade into my own parade  
Cast your dancing spell my way  
I promise to go under it  
Hey, Mr. (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 fences facing  
And if you hear vague traces of skipping reels of rhyme  
To your tambourine in time  
It's just a ragged (6)\_\_\_\_\_ behind  
I wouldn't pay it any mind  
It's just their shadow you're seeing that he's chasing  
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me  
I'm not (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow  
Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky  
(9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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  
(10)\_\_\_\_\_ you



**Fill in the gaps**

**Answer**

1. that
2. Take
3. trip
4. feel
5. Tambourine
6. clown
7. sleepy
8. take
9. With
10. following