

## Fill in the gaps

## Mr Tambourine man by Bob Dylan

Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me	It's not aimed
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to	And but for the
Hey Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me	And if you hea
In the jingle jangle (1) I'll come following	To your tambo
you	It's just a ragg
Though I know that evening's empire	I wouldn't pay
Has returned into sand	It's (9)
Vanished from my hand	chasing
(2) me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping	Hey, Mr. Tamb
My weariness amazes me, (3) branded on my	I'm not sleepy a
feet	Hey, Mr. Tamb
I have no one to meet	In the jingle jan
And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming	Then take me
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me	Through the sn
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to	Down the fogg
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me	Far past the from
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come	The haunted, f
(4) you	Far from the tv
Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling ship	Yes, to dance
My (5) have been stripped	With one hand
My hands can't feel to grip	Silhouetted by
My toes too numb to step	With all memo
Wait only for my boot heels to be wandering	Driven deep be
I'm ready to go anywhere	Let me forget
I'm ready for to fade into my own parade	Hey, Mr. Tamb
Cast (6) dancing spell my way	I'm not sleepy a
I promise to go under it	Hey, Mr. Tamb
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a (7) for me	In the jingle jan
I'm not sleepy and there is no place (8) 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	

at anyone, it's just escaping, on the run sky there are no fences facing ar vague traces of skipping reels of rhyme ourine in time ed clown behind it any mind their shadow you're seeing that he's oourine man play a song for me and there is no place I'm going to ourine man (10)\_\_\_\_\_ a song for me ngle morning I'll come following you disappearing noke rings of my mind gy ruins of time ozen leaves frightened trees, out to the windy beach wisted reach of crazy sorrow beneath the diamond sky waving free the sea, circled by the circus sands ry and fate eneath the waves about today until tomorrow bourine man play a song for me and there is no place I'm going to ourine man play a song for me ngle morning I'll come following you



- 1. morning
- 2. Left
- 3. I'm
- 4. following
- 5. senses
- 6. your
- 7. song
- 8. I'm
- 9. just
- 10. play

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