Fill in the gaps



Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me	It's not aimed at anyone, it's just escaping, on the run
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to	And but for the sky there are no fences facing
Hey Mr. (1) man play a song for	And if you hear vague traces of skipping reels of rhyme
me	To your tambourine in time
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you	It's just a ragged clown behind
Though I know that evening's empire	I wouldn't pay it any mind
Has returned into sand	It's (4) their shadow (5)
Vanished from my hand	seeing that he's chasing
Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping	Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me
My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet	I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to
I have no one to meet	Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me
And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming	In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me	Then take me (6)
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to	Through the smoke rings of my mind
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me	Down the foggy ruins of time
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you	Far past the frozen leaves
Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling ship	The haunted, (7) trees, out to the
My senses have been stripped	windy beach
My hands can't feel to grip	Far (8) the (9)
My toes too numb to step	(10) of crazy sorrow
Wait (2) for my boot heels to be wandering	Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky
I'm ready to go anywhere	With one hand waving free
I'm ready for to fade into my own parade	Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sands
Cast your dancing spell my way	With all memory and fate
I promise to go under it	Driven deep beneath the waves
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me	Let me forget about today until tomorrow
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to	Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me	I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to
In the jingle jangle morning (3) come following	Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me
you	In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you
Though you might hear laughing, spinning	

Swinging madly across the sun



- 1. Tambourine
- 2. only
- 3. I'll
- 4. just
- 5. you're
- 6. disappearing
- 7. frightened
- 8. from
- 9. twisted
- 10. reach

Fill in the gaps