## Mr Tambourine man by Bob Dylan

## 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 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 have no one to meet                                |
| And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming |
| Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a (2) 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 |
| Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling ship      |
| My senses have been stripped                         |
| My hands can't feel to grip                          |
| My toes too numb to step                             |
| Wait only for my (3) 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. 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 you might hear laughing, spinning             |
| Swinging madly across the sun                        |

| It's not aimed at anyone, it's (4) escaping, on the    |
|--|
| run  |
| And but for the sky there are no (5) facing            |
| And if you (6) vague 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 seeing that he's chasing |
| 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   |
| 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 from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow             |
| Yes, to dance beneath the (7) sky                      |
| With one hand waving free                              |
| Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sands    |
| With all (8) and fate                                  |
| Driven (9) beneath the waves                           |
| Let me forget about (10) 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 following you   |



- 1. from
- 2. song
- 3. boot
- 4. just
- 5. fences
- 6. hear
- 7. diamond
- 8. memory
- 9. deep
- 10. today

## Fill in the gaps