

Mr. Tambourine Man – 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 followin' you

/ G A D G / D G A - / 1st / D G A D /

Though I **know** that evening's **empire**
Has **returned** into **sand**
Vanished from my **hand**
Left me **blindly** here to **stand**
But still not **sleeping**

/ G A / D G / / / A - / :

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 ...

Take me on a trip upon
Your magic swirlin' ship
My senses have been stripped
My hands can't feel to grip
My toes too numb to step
Wait only for my boot heels
To be wanderin'

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 ...

Though you might hear laughin', spinnin'
Swingin' madly across the sun
It's not aimed at anyone
It's just escapin' on the run
And but for the sky
There are no fences facin'

And if you hear vague traces
Of skippin' 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 a shadow you're seein'
That he's chasing ...

Then take me disappearin'
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
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 ...