

Mr. Tambourine Man

Bob Dylan

capo 3

R: Hey Mister Tambourine Man play a song for me
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to
hey Mister Tambourine Man play a song for me
in the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you.

1. Though I know that evening's empire
has returned into sand
vanished from my hand
left me blindly here to stand
but still not sleepin'
my weariness amazes me
I'm branded on my feet
I have no one to meet
and my ancient empty street's
too dead for dreamin'.

R:

2. Take me on a trip
upon your magic swirling ship
my senses have been stripped
my hands can't feel to grip
my toes to numb to step
wait only for my bootheels
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.

R:

3. Though you might hear laughing spinning swinging
madly across the sun
its not aimed at anyone
its just escaping on the run
and but for the sky there
are no fences facin'
and if you hear vague traces
of skipping reels of rhyme
to your tambourine in time
its just a ragged clown behind
I wouldn't pay it any mind
its just a shadow you're seeing
that he's chasing.

R:

4. Then take me dissappearing
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.

R: