

Mr. Tambourine Man

Judy Collins

Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me
I'm not sleepy and there ain't 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 from 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

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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 boot 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

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Though you might hear laughing, spinning, swinging
Madly through the sun
It's not aimed at anyone
It's just escaping on the run
And but for the sky, there are no fences facing

And if you hear vague traces
Of skipping reels of rhyme
To your tambourine in time
I wouldn't pay it any mind
It's just a ragged clown behind
And if to you he looks blind
I wouldn't worry, it's just a shadow that he's seeing that he's chasing

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Take me disappearing
Through the smoke rings of my mind
Down the foggy ruins of time
Far past the frozen leaves
The haunted, sheltered 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 memory and fate
Driven deep beneath the waves
Let me forget about today until tomorrow

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