Mr. Tambourine Man

Teenage Fanclub

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 evenings 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 bootheels 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 across 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 It's just a ragged clown behind I wouldn't pay it any mind It's just a shadow you're 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 frightened trees Out to the windy bench 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 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