

# Mr. Tambourine Man

The Byrds

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: Hey Mister Tambourine Man...

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: Hey Mister Tambourine Man...

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: Hey Mister Tambourine Man...

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: Hey Mister Tambourine Man...