

Mr. Tambourine Man

Bob Dylan

C D G C G C D

Hey, mister Tam-bourine Man, play a song for me I'm not sleep-y and there ain't no place I'm going to

C D G C G C D G

Hey, mis-ter Tam - bourine Man, play a song for - me In a jingle jan-gle morning I'll come fol-lowing you

C D G C G C

Take me on a trip up-on your magic swirl-ing ship All my sen - ses have been stripped And my

G C G C G C D

hand can't feel to grip And my toes too numb to step Wait on-ly for my bootheels to be wander ing

D C D G C G C

I'm ready to go an-ywhere, I'm ready for to fade - In - to my own parrade Cast your

G C C D D

danc - ing spell way I prom-ise to get un - der it

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

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

Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man . . .

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

Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man . . .

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

Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man . . .

And 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 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

Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man . . .