

MR. TAMBOURINE MAN

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 followin' you.

Though I know that evenin'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 the ancient empty street's too dead for dreamin'.

CHORUS

Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling ship,  
My senses have been stripped,  
My hands can't feel the 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 dancin' spell my way,  
I promise to go under it.

CHORUS

Though you might hear laughin', spinnin', swingin' madly through 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 aragged clown behind,  
I wouldn't pay it any mind,  
It's just a shadow  
You're seein' that he's chasin'.

CHORUS

Take me disappearin' 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 wavin' 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.

CHORUS