Mr. Tambourine Man - Bob Dylan

G        A               D               G
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
D                G               A
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to.
G        A               D               G
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
D                G               A
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you.
G        A               D               G
Though I know that evenings empire has returned into sand,
D                G               A
Vanished from my hand,
G                           A          D             G
Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping.
G        A               D               G
My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet,
D                G               A
I have no one to meet
D             G                 A         D
And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming.
G        A               D               G
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
D                G               A
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to.
G        A               D               G
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
D                G               A
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you.
G        A               D               G
Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling ship,
D                G               A
My senses have been stripped, my hands can't feel to grip,
D                G               A
My toes too numb to step, wait only for my boot heels
D             G                     A
To be wandering.
G        A               D               G
I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade
D                G               A
Into my own parade, cast your dancing spell my way,
D             G
I promise to go under it.
G        A               D               G
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
D                G               A
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to.
G        A               D               G
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
D                G               A
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you.
G        A               D               G
Though you might hear laughing, spinning, swinging madly across the sun,
D                G               A
It's not aimed at anyone, it's just escaping on the run
D             G                     A
And but for the sky there are no fences facing.
Mr. Tambourine Man - Bob Dylan

G               A           D             G
And if you hear vague traces of skipping reels of rhyme
D               G           D             G
To your tambourine in time, it's just a ragged clown behind,
D               G           D
I wouldn't pay it any mind, it's just a shadow you're
G               A
Seeing that he's chasing.

G               A           D             G
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
D               G           A
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to.
G               A           D             G
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
D               G           A           D
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you.

break

G               A           D             G
Then take me disappearing through the smoke rings of my mind,
D               G           D             G
Down the foggy ruins of time, far past the frozen leaves,
D               G           D             G
The haunted, frightened trees, out to the windy beach,
D               G           A
Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow.

G               A           D             G
Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky with one hand waving free,
D               G           D             G
Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sands,
D               G           D             G
With all memory and fate driven deep beneath the waves,
D               G           A
Let me forget about today until tomorrow.

G               A           D             G
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
D               G           A
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to.
G               A           D             G
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
D               G           A           D
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you.