Mr. Tambourine Man

Bob Dylan

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 following youThough I know that evening's empire
Has returned into sand

Vanished from my handLeft me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping
My weariness amazes me

I'm branded on my feetI have no one to meet And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming 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 following you

Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling shipMy 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 wanderingI'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 itHey, 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 meIn the jingle jangle morning, I'll come following

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 shadowYou're seeing that he's chasing

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 meIn the jingle jangle morning, I'll come following

Then 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, 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 following you Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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