

Capo 6

Mr. Tambourine Man**Bob Dylan**

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:
 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 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.

R:
 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:
 4. Then take me disappearing
 through the smoke rings of my mind

Mr. Tambourine Man

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:

g1-g2