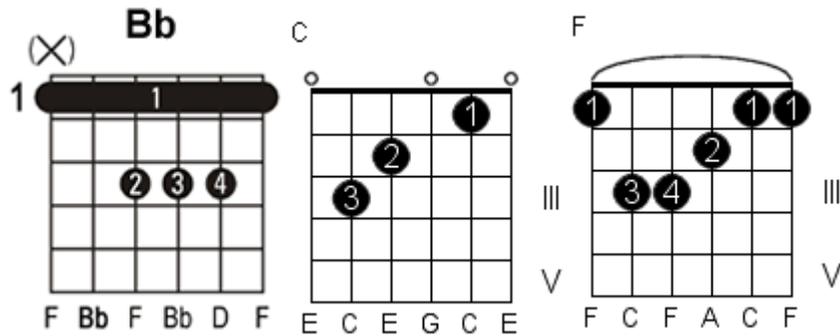


Mr. Tambourine Man - Bob Dylan



Chorus

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

Bb C F Bb
 Though I know that evenings empire has returned into sand,
 F Bb
 Vanished from my hand,
 F Bb C
 Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping.
 Bb C F Bb
 My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet,
 F Bb
 I have no one to meet,
 F Bb C
 And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming.

(chorus)

Bb C F Bb
 Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling ship.
 F Bb
 My senses have been stripped,
 F Bb
 My hands can't feel to grip,
 F Bb
 My toes too numb to step,
 F Bb C
 Wait only for my bootheels to be wandering.

Bb C F Bb
I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade,
F Bb
Into my own parade.
F Bb C
Cast your dancing spell my way, I promise to go under it.

(chorus)

Bb C F Bb
Though you might hear laughing, spinning, swinging madly across the sun,
F Bb
It's not aimed at anyone,
F Bb
It's just escaping on the run,
F Bb C
And but for the sky there are no fences facing.
Bb C F Bb
And if you hear vague traces of skipping reels of rhyme,
F Bb
To your tambourine in time.
F Bb
It's just a ragged clown behind,
F Bb
I wouldn't pay it any mind,
F Bb C
It's just a shadow you're seeing that he's chasing.

(chorus)

Bb C F Bb
Take me disappearing through the smoke rings of my mind.
F Bb
Down the foggy ruins of time,
F Bb
far past the frozen leaves,
F Bb
The haunted frightened trees,
F Bb
Out to the windy bench,
F Bb C
Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow.
Bb C F Bb
Yes to dance beneath the diamond sky with one hand waving free,
F Bb
Silhouetted by the sea,
F Bb
Circled deep beneath the waves,
F Bb C
Let me forget about today until tomorrow.

(chorus)