

MR. TAMBOURINE MAN

G A D G
HEY, MISTER TAMBOURINE MAN, PLAY A SONG FOR ME
D G Em A A
I'M NOT SLEEPY AND THERE IS NO PLACE I'M GOIN' TO.
G A D G
HEY, MISTER TAMBOURINE MAN, PLAY A SONG FOR ME
D G Em A D G D
IN THE JINGLE JANGLE MORNIN' I'LL COME FOLLOWIN' YOU.
G A D G
THOUGH I KNOW THAT EVENIN'S EMPIRE HAS RETURNED INTO SAND
D G D
VANISHED FROM MY HAND, LEFT ME BLINDLY HERE
G Em A A
TO STAND BUT STILL NOT SLEEPIN'
G A D G
MY WEARINESS AMAZES ME. I'M BRANDED ON MY FEET.
D G D G
I HAVE NO ONE TO MEET AND THE ANCIENT EMPTY STREETS
Em A A
TOO DEAD FOR DREAMIN'
G A D G
HEY, MISTER TAMBOURINE MAN, PLAY A SONG FOR ME
D G Em A A
I'M NOT SLEEPY AND THERE IS NO PLACE I'M GOIN' TO.
G A D G
HEY, MISTER TAMBOURINE MAN, PLAY A SONG FOR ME
D G Em A D G D
IN THE JINGLE JANGLE MORNIN' I'LL COME FOLLOWIN' YOU.
G A D
TAKE ME ON A TRIP UPON YOUR MAGIC SWIRLIN' SHIP
G D G D G -Em
MY SENSES HAVE BEEN STRIPPED, MY HANDS CAN'T FEEL TO GRIP
C G - Em G A D
MY TOES TOO NUMB TO STEP, WAIT ONLY FOR MY BOOT HEELS TO BE WANDERIN'
D G D
I'M READY TO GO ANYWHERE, I'M READY FOR TO FADE INTO MY OWN PARADE.
G - Em A A
CAST YOUR DANCIN' SPELL MY WAY, I PROMISE TO GO UNDER IT.
G A D G
HEY, MISTER TAMBOURINE MAN, PLAY A SONG FOR ME
D G Em A A
I'M NOT SLEEPY AND THERE IS NO PLACE I'M GOIN' TO.
G A D G
HEY, MISTER TAMBOURINE MAN, PLAY A SONG FOR ME
D G Em A D G D
IN THE JINGLE JANGLE MORNIN' I'LL COME FOLLOWIN' YOU.
G A D G
THOUGH YOU MIGHT HEAR LAUGHIN' SPINNIN' SWINGIN' MADLY ACROSS THE SUN
D G D
IT'S NOT AIMED AT ANYONE, IT'S JUST ESCAPIN' ON THE RUN
G - Em A A
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 A RAGGED CLOWN BEHIND
I WOULDN'T PAY IT ANY MIND.

IT'S JUST A SHADOW YOU'RE SEEIN' THAT HE'S CHASIN'.

HEY, MISTER TAMBOURINE MAN, PLAY A SONG FOR ME

I'M NOT SLEEPY AND THERE IS NO PLACE I'M GOIN' TO.

HEY, MISTER TAMBOURINE MAN, PLAY A SONG FOR ME

IN THE JINGLE JANGLE MORNIN' I'LL COME FOLLOWIN' YOU.

THEN 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 ALL MEMORY AND FATE DRIVEN DEEP BENEATH THE WAVES

LET ME FORGET ABOUT TODAY UNTIL TOMORROW.

HEY, MISTER TAMBOURINE MAN, PLAY A SONG FOR ME

I'M NOT SLEEPY AND THERE IS NO PLACE I'M GOIN' TO.

HEY, MISTER TAMBOURINE MAN, PLAY A SONG FOR ME

IN THE JINGLE JANGLE MORNIN' I'LL COME FOLLOWIN' YOU.

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Shalom

Spike and Jamie

