

# Mr. Tambourine Man

[ZÃ© Ramalho](#)

(Bob Dylan) Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me

I'm not sleepy and there ain't 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 Though I know that evenings empire has returned into sand

Vanished from my hand

Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping

My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet

I 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 ain't 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 ship

My senses have been stripped

My hands can't feel to grip

My toes too numb to step

Wait only for my bootheels to be wandering

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 Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me

I'm not sleepy and there ain't 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 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 shadow you're seeing that he's chasing Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me

I'm not sleepy and there ain't 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 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 bench

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 ain't 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

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