

Mr. Tambourine Man

Judy Collins

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 followin' you 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 the ancient empty street's too dead for dreamin' 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 followin' you
Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling ship
My senses have been stripped
My hands can't feel the grip, my toes too 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 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 followin' you Though you might hear laughin'
Spinnin', swingin' madly through the sun
It's not aimed at anyone, it's just escapin' 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, I wouldn't pay it any mind
It's just a ragged clown behind
And if to you he looks blind, I wouldn't worry
It's just a shadow he's seein' that he's chasin' 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 followin' you Take me disappearing through the smoke rings of my mind
Down the foggy ruins of time far past the frozen leaves
The haunted sheltered 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 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

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In the jingle jangle morning, I'll come followin' you
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