Mr. Tambourine Man

Into my own parade

Bob Dylan [Intro] **D** Hey Mr Tambourine Man play a song for me I m not sleepy and there is 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 Α 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 Α Hey Mr Tambourine Man play a song for me I m not sleepy and there ain t no place I m going to D 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 Α D I m ready to go anywhere I m ready for to fade

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G
                               Bm
Cast your dancing spell my way I promise to go under it
G
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
[Solo] G A D G D
         D G
               D
      G D G
               D
         A D
      G D G D
      G A D
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
G A
Hey Mr Tambourine Man play a song for me
I m not sleepy and there ain t no place I m going to
                       D
Hey Mr Tambourine Man play a song for me
In the jingle jangle morning I ll come following you
And take me disappearing through the smoke rings of my mind
Down the foggy ruins of time
Far past the frozen leaves
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D	G	
The haunted frightened trees		
D G		
Out to the windy bench		
D G	Bm A	
Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow		
G	A D	G
Yes to dance beneath	the diamond sky wi	th one hand waving free
D G		
Silhouetted by the se	a	
D	G	
circled by the circus sands		
D G	+	
With all memory and f	ate	
D	G	
Driven deep beneath the waves		
D	G A	
Let me forget about today until tomorrow		
G A	D	G
Hey Mr Tambourine	Man play a song f	for me
D	G	A
I m not sleepy and there ain t no place I m going to		
G A	D	G
Hey Mr Tambourine Man play a song for me		
D	G	A D
In the jingle jangle	morning I ll come	following you

[Final] G A D G D G