| MR TAMBOURINE MAN- The Byrds  |   |
|---|---|
|   |   |
| Intro: D G A  |   |
| G A D G   | Refrain   |
| Hey! Mister Tambourine Man, play a song for me.                       | Kenam   |
| D G Em A  | G A D G   |
| 5 3 Lii 7   |   |
| I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to.  G A D G           | Though you might hear laughin' spinnin' swingin' madly across the sun |
|   |   |
| Hey! Mister Tambourine Man, play a song for me.  D G Em A D G D       | It's not aimed at anyone, it's just escapin' on the run               |
|   | Em A  |
| In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you.                 | And but for the sky there are no fences facin'                        |
|   | G A D G   |
| G A D G   | And if you hear vague traces of skippin' reels of rhyme               |
| Though I know that evenin's empire has returned into the sand.        |   |
| D G D G   | D G D G   |
| Vanished from my hand, left me blindly here to stand                  | To your tambourine in time, it's just a ragged clown behind           |
| Em A  | D G D G   |
| But still not sleeping!   | I wouldn't pay it any mind, it's just a shadow you're                 |
| G A D G D G   | Em A  |
| My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet I have no one to meet. | Seein' that he's chasing  |
| D G Em A  |   |
| And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming.                 | Refrain   |
|   |   |
| Refrain   | G A D G   |
|   | Then take me dissapearin' through the smoke rings of my mind          |
| G A D G   | D G D G   |
| Take me on a trip upon your magic swirlin' ship                       | Down the foggy ruins of time, far past the frozen leaves              |
| D G D G   | Em A  |
| My senses have been stripped, my hands can't feel the grip,           | The haunted, frightended trees out to the windy beach                 |
| D G D G   | G A D G   |
| My toes too numb to step, wait only for my boot heels                 | Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow                            |
| Em A  | D G D G   |
| To be wandering   | Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky with one hand wavin' free       |
| G A D G   | D G D G   |
| I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade                       | Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sands                   |
| D G Em A  | D G D G   |
| Into my onw parade cast your dancing spell my way,                    | With all memory and fate drive deep beneath the waves                 |
| Em A  | Em A  |
| I promise to go under it  | Let me forget about today until tomorrow                              |