

Chad Mitchell Trio, Mr Tambourine Man

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 followin' you

I can hear vague traces of skippin' reels of rhyme
To your tambourine in time, I won't pay them any mind
It's just a shadow of my soul that I am chasin'
My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet
And I have no one to meet
And that ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming

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Take me for a trip upon your magic swirlin' ship
All my senses have been stripped and my hands can't feel to grip
And 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, I promise to go under it

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Take me disappearin' through the smoke rings of my mind
Down the foggy ruins of time, far past the tremblin' leaves
And 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 waving free
Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sands
Of a far [false?] and distant land
With all memory and fate driven deep beneath the waves
Let me forget about today until tomorrow

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