

Flatt And Scruggs, 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 following you

Though I know that evening's empire has returned into the 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 and I have no one to meet
And the ancient empty streets too dead for dreaming
Hey Mr Tambourine man play a song for me
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you

[ac.guitar]

Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling ship
My senses have been stripped and my hands can't feel to grip
My toes too numb to step wait only for my bootheels to go 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...