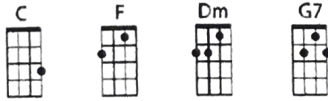


Mr Tambourine Man (Bob Dylan / The Byrds)



Intro: [C] [F] [G7] [C]

Chorus

[F] Hey Mr [G7] Tambourine Man [C] play a song for [F] me
I'm not [C] sleepy and there [F] ain't no [Dm] place I'm [G7] going to
[F] Hey Mr [G7] Tambourine Man [C] play a song for [F] me
In the [C] jingle jangle [F] morning I'll come [G7] followin' [C] you

[F] Take me for a [G7] trip upon your [C] magic swirlin' [F] ship
All my [C] senses have been [F] stripped and my [C] hands can't feel to [F] grip
And my [C] toes too numb to [F] step
Wait [C] only for my [Dm] boot heels to be [G7] wanderin'
I'm [F] ready to go [G7] anywhere I'm [C] ready for to [F] fade
In [C] to my own pa [F] rade cast your [C] dancing spell my [F] way
I [Dm] promise to go [G7] under it

Chorus

Though I [F] know that evenin's [G7] empire [C] has returned into [F] sand
[C] Vanished from my [F] hand
Left me [C] blindly here to [Dm] stand but still not [G7] sleeping
My [F] weariness a [G7] mazes me I'm [C] branded on my [F] feet
I [C] have no one to [F] meet
And the [C] ancient empty [Dm] street's too dead for [G7] dreaming

Chorus

Though you [F] might hear laughin' [G7] spinnin'
Swingin' [C] madly across the [F] sun
It's not [C] aimed at any [F] one it's just es [C] capin' on the [F] run
And but [C] for the sky there [Dm] are no fences [G7] facin'
And [F] if you hear vague [G7] traces of [C] skippin' reels of [F] rhyme
To your [C] tambourine in [F] time it's just a [C] ragged clown be [F] hind
I wouldn't [C] pay it any [F] mind it's just a [C] shadow
You're [Dm] seein' that he's [G7] chasing

Chorus + repeat last line