

Abbey Lincoln

"Mr. Tambourine Man"

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Hey Mister Tambourine Man, play a song for me
I'm not sleepy and there ain't no place I'm going to
Hey Mister Tambourine Man, play a song for me
In the jingle jangle morning,
I'll come following you

Take me for a trip upon your magic swirling 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 wandering

I'm ready to go anywhere I'm ready for to fade
On to my own parade cast your dancing spell my way
I promise to go under it

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