

## Coma

### "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,  
And my senses have been stripped  
And my hands can't feel to grip  
And my toes too numb to step,  
Waiting only for my bootheels to be 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 I'll go under it.  
Hey! Mister Tambourine Man, play a song for me,  
I'm not sleepy and nobody cares where I'm going to.  
Hey! Mister Tambourine Man, play a song for me,  
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following.

Take me disappearing down the smoke rings of my  
mind,  
Through the foggy ruins of time,  
Down past the frightened leaves  
And the lifeless frozen trees  
Way down to the windy beach,  
Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow.  
I wanna dance beneath the diamond sky  
With one hand waving free,  
Silhouetted by the sea,  
With all memory and fate driven deep beneath the  
waves.  
Please let me forget about today until tomorrow.  
Hey! Mister Tambourine Man, play a song for me,  
I'm not sleepy and nobody knows where I'm going to.  
Hey! Mister Tambourine Man, play a song for me,  
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following.

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