Roger Mcguinn

Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, Play a song for me I'm not sleepy and there ain't 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 Take me for a trip upon your magic swirling ship All my senses have been stripped My hands can't feel to grip My toes too numb to step Wait 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 to go under it Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, Play a song for me I'm not sleepy and there ain't 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 +++