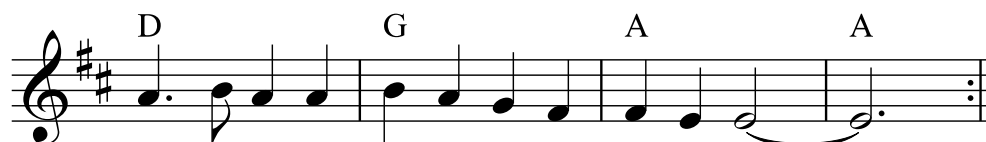
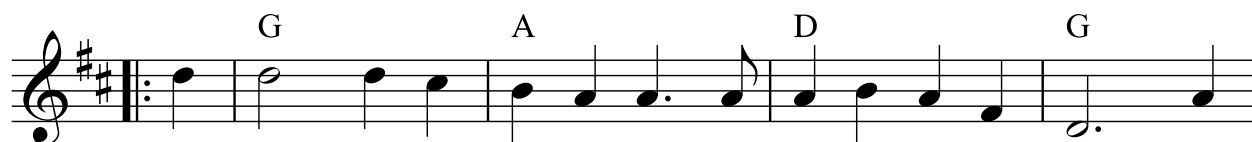
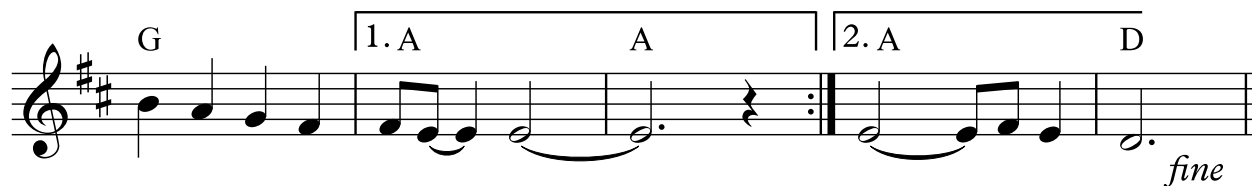


The Sixties Collection



Mr Tambourine Man (Bob Dylan)



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 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
I have no one to meet
And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming



Mr Tambourine Man