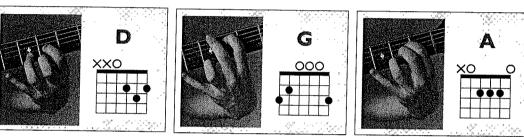
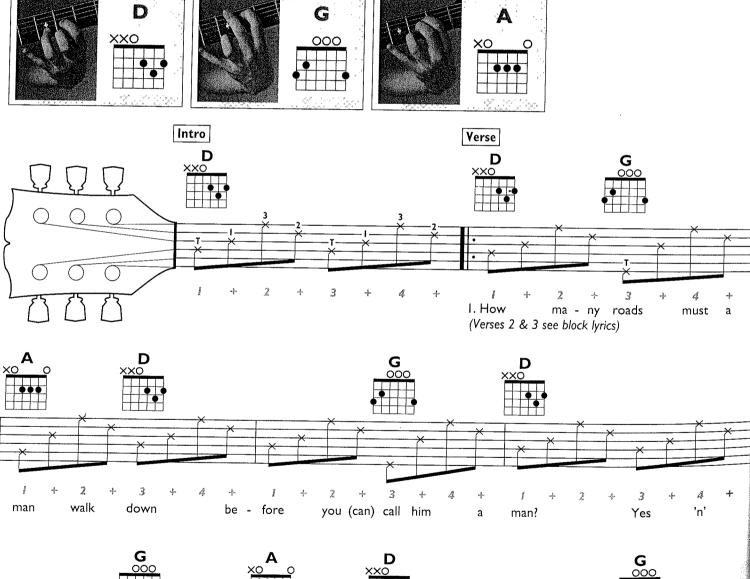
Copyright © 1962 Warner Bros. Inc. Copyright Renewed © 1990 Special Rider Music Jitternational Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved.

This song uses three chord shapes: **D**, **G** and **A** (shown below), and has an even picking rhythm throughout. Use your thumb to pick the first note of each group of four, and then your 1st, 2nd and 3rd fingers to pick the other three.

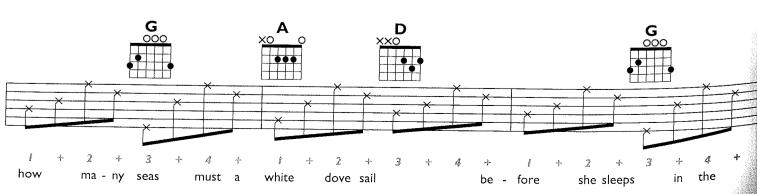
You'll notice that each bar contains eight notes to pick - with the exception of the second bar on the last line of music. This bar just has four notes; count l+2+2, and then start the next bar on l.

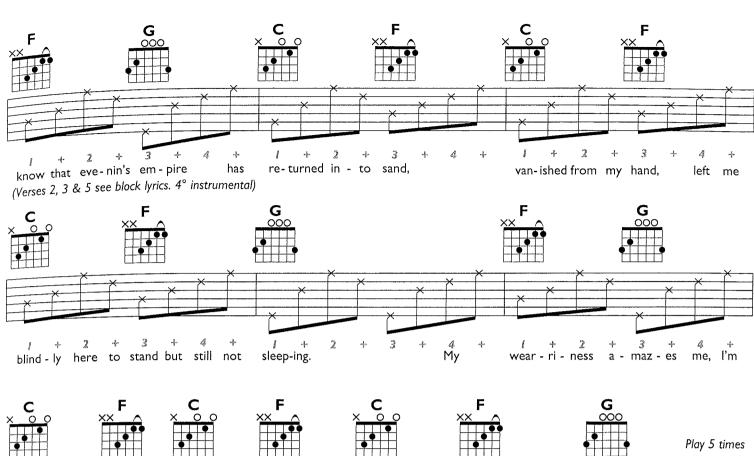
These signs $- \parallel : \parallel -$ show that the music repeats for each verse. Play the three verses through; on the 1st and 2nd times, play the bar under the 11, 2. bracket. On the last time through, play the final chord (under the 13. bracket). This chord should be strummed with the thumb and allowed to ring rather than picking each note in turn.

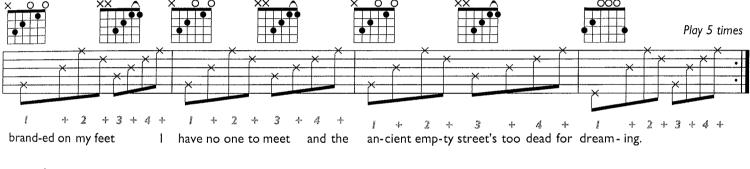


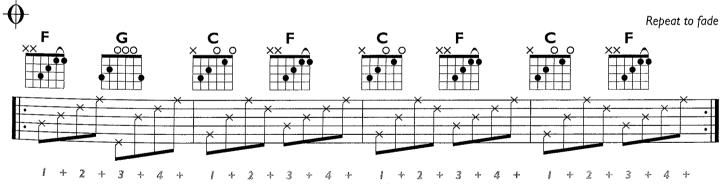


This song featured on Bob Dylan's classic secon









Verse 2:

Take me on a trip upon your magic swirlin' ship, My senses have been stripped, my hands can't feel to grip, My toes too numb to step, wait only for my boot heels To be wanderin'.

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.

Verse 3:

Though you might hear laughin', spinnin', swingin' madly across the sun, It's not aimed at anyone, it's just escapin' on the run And but for the sky there are no fences facin'.

And if you hear vague traces of skippin' reels of rhyme
To your tambourine in time, it's just a ragged clown behind,
I wouldn't pay it any mind, it's just a shadow you're
Seein' that he's chasing

Verse 5:

Then take me disappearin' through the smoke rings of my mind, Down the foggy ruins of time, far past the frozen leaves, The haunted, frightened trees, out to the windy beach, Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow.

Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky with one hand waving free, Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sands, With all memory and fate driven deep beneath the waves, Let me forget about today until tomorrow.