## SUB inglés

## Fill in the gaps

## Tangled Up In Blue (Live) by Bob Dylan

Early one morning, the sun was shinin'	She was working in a topless place	
She was layin' in bed	And I stopped in for a beer	
Wondering if she'd changed it all	I just kept looking at the sight of her face	
If her hair was still red	In the spotlight so clear	
Her folks they said their lives together	And later on when the crowd thinned out	
Sure was gonna be rough	I was just about to do the same	
They never did like mama's homemade dress	She was standing there right beside my chair	
Papa's bankbook wasn't big enough	Said, "Don't tell me, let me guess your name?"	
And he was standing on the side of the road	I muttered something underneath my breath	
Rain (1) on my shoes	She studied the lines on my face	
Heading out for the east coast	I must admit I felt a (8) uneasy	
Lord knows he's paid some dues	When she (9) down to tie the laces of my shoe	
Getting through	Tangled up in blue	
Tangled up in blue	I lived with them on Montague Street	
She was (2) when they first met	In a basement down the stairs	
Soon to be divorced	There was music in the cafes at night	
He helped her out of a jam, I guess	And revolution in the air	
But he used a little too much force	Then he started into dealing with slaves	
And they drove that car as far as they could	And something inside of him died	
Abandoned it out west	She had to sell everything she owned	
Split up on a dark, sad night	And froze up inside	
Both agreeing it was best	And when it all came crashing down	
And she (3) around to look at him	I became withdrawn	
As he was walking away	The only thing I knew how to do	
Saying over his shoulder	Was to keep on (10)	on like a bird that flew
"We'll meet again someday on the avenue"	Tangled up in blue	
Tangled up in blue	So now I'm going back again	
He had a job in (4) Fe	I got to get her somehow	
Working in an old hotel	All the faces we used to know	
But he never did like it all (5) much	They're an illusion to me now	
And one day it just went to hell	Some are mathematicians	
So he drifted down to New Orleans	Some are carpenter's wives	
Lucky not to be destroyed	Don't know how it all got started	
Well he got him a job on a fishing boat	I don't what they do with their lives	
Right outside of Delacroix	But me, I'm still on the road	
But all the while he was alone	Heading for another joint	
The past was (6) behind	We always did feel the same	
He seen a lot of women	We just saw it from a different point of view	
But she never (7) his mind	Tangled up in blue	
And he just grew		
Tangled up in blue		



- 1. falling
- 2. married
- 3. turned
- 4. Santa
- 5. that
- 6. close
- 7. escaped
- 8. little
- 9. bent
- 10. keeping

## Fill in the gaps