



## Fill in the gaps

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

Early one morning, the sun was shinin'  
She was layin' in bed  
Wondering if she'd changed it all  
If her hair was still red  
Her folks they said (1)\_\_\_\_\_ (2)\_\_\_\_\_ together  
Sure was gonna be rough  
They never did like mama's homemade dress  
Papa's bankbook wasn't big enough  
And he was standing on the side of the road  
Rain falling on my shoes  
Heading out for the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ coast  
Lord knows he's (4)\_\_\_\_\_ some dues  
Getting through  
Tangled up in blue  
She was married (5)\_\_\_\_\_ they first met  
Soon to be divorced  
He helped her out of a jam, I guess  
But he used a little too much force  
And they drove (6)\_\_\_\_\_ car as far as (7)\_\_\_\_\_ could  
Abandoned it out west  
Split up on a dark, sad night  
Both agreeing it was best  
And she turned around to look at him  
As he was (8)\_\_\_\_\_ away  
Saying over his shoulder  
"We'll meet (9)\_\_\_\_\_ someday on the avenue"  
Tangled up in blue  
He had a job in (10)\_\_\_\_\_ Fe  
Working in an old hotel  
But he never did like it all that much  
And one day it just went to hell  
So he drifted (11)\_\_\_\_\_ to New Orleans  
Lucky not to be destroyed  
Well he got him a job on a fishing boat  
Right outside of Delacroix  
But all the while he was alone  
The past was close behind  
He seen a lot of women  
But she never (12)\_\_\_\_\_ his mind  
And he just grew  
Tangled up in blue

She was working in a topless place  
And I (13)\_\_\_\_\_ in for a beer  
I just kept looking at the (14)\_\_\_\_\_ of her face  
In the (15)\_\_\_\_\_ so clear  
And later on (16)\_\_\_\_\_ the crowd thinned out  
I was (17)\_\_\_\_\_ about to do the same  
She was standing there right (18)\_\_\_\_\_ my chair  
Said, "Don't (19)\_\_\_\_\_ me, let me guess your name?"  
I muttered something underneath my breath  
She studied the lines on my face  
I must admit I felt a little uneasy  
When she bent down to tie the laces of my shoe  
Tangled up in blue  
I (20)\_\_\_\_\_ with (21)\_\_\_\_\_ on Montague Street  
In a basement down the stairs  
There was music in the cafes at night  
And revolution in the air  
Then he started into dealing (22)\_\_\_\_\_ slaves  
And (23)\_\_\_\_\_ inside of him died  
She had to sell (24)\_\_\_\_\_ she owned  
And froze up inside  
And when it all came crashing down  
I became withdrawn  
The only thing I (25)\_\_\_\_\_ how to do  
Was to keep on keeping on (26)\_\_\_\_\_ a (27)\_\_\_\_\_ that flew  
Tangled up in blue  
So now I'm going back again  
I got to get her somehow  
All the faces we used to know  
They're an illusion to me now  
Some are mathematicians  
Some are carpenter's wives  
Don't know how it all got started  
I don't what (28)\_\_\_\_\_ do with their lives  
But me, I'm still on the road  
Heading for another joint  
We always did feel the same  
We just saw it from a different (29)\_\_\_\_\_ of view  
Tangled up in blue



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. their
2. lives
3. east
4. paid
5. when
6. that
7. they
8. walking
9. again
10. Santa
11. down
12. escaped
13. stopped
14. sight
15. spotlight
16. when
17. just
18. beside
19. tell
20. lived
21. them
22. with
23. something
24. everything
25. knew
26. like
27. bird
28. they
29. point