SUB inglés

And he just grew Tangled up in blue

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 (3) in for a beer |
| Nondering if she'd changed it all | I just (4) looking at the sight of her face |
| f her hair was still red | In the spotlight so clear |
| Her folks they said their lives together | And later on when the (5) 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 (6) right beside my chair |
| Papa's bankbook wasn't big enough | Said, "Don't tell me, let me (7) 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 little uneasy |
| ord knows he's paid some dues | When she bent down to tie the (8) of my shoe |
| Getting through | Tangled up in blue |
| Tangled up in blue | I lived with them on Montague Street |
| She was married 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 (9) slaves |
| And they drove that car as far as (2) 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 (10) down |
| And she turned around to look at him | I became withdrawn |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 keeping 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 Santa 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 that 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 close 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 escaped his mind | Tangled up in blue |



- 1. falling
- 2. they
- 3. stopped
- 4. kept
- 5. crowd
- 6. there
- 7. guess
- 8. laces
- 9. with
- 10. crashing

Fill in the gaps