

Tangled Up In Blue (Live) by Bob Dylan

Early one morning, the sun was shinin'	She was (8) in a topless place
She was layin' in bed	And I (9) in for a beer
Wondering if she'd changed it all	I just kept looking at the (10) of her face
If her hair was still red	In the spotlight so clear
Her folks (1) said their lives together	And later on when the crowd (11) out
Sure was gonna be rough	I was just about to do the same
They (2) did like mama's homemade dress	She was (12) (13) right
Papa's bankbook wasn't big enough	(14) my chair
And he was standing on the side of the road	Said, "Don't tell me, let me (15) your name?"
Rain falling on my shoes	l (16) (17)
Heading out for the east coast	(18) my breath
Lord knows he's paid some dues	She studied the (19) on my face
Getting through	I (20) admit I felt a (21) uneasy
Tangled up in blue	When she bent down to tie the (22) of my shoe
She was married when they first met	Tangled up in blue
Soon to be divorced	I lived with them on Montague Street
He helped her out of a jam, I guess	In a basement down the stairs
But he used a little too much force	There was music in the cafes at night
And they drove that car as far as they could	And (23) in the air
Abandoned it out west	Then he started into (24) (25)
Split up on a dark, sad night	slaves
Both agreeing it was best	And something inside of him died
And she (3) (4) to	She had to sell (26) she owned
(5) at him	And froze up inside
As he was walking away	And when it all came crashing down
Saying over his shoulder	I became withdrawn
"We'll meet again someday on the avenue"	The only thing I knew how to do
Tangled up in blue	Was to keep on (27) on like a bird that flew
He had a job in Santa Fe	Tangled up in blue
Working in an old hotel	So now I'm going back again
But he never did like it all that much	I got to get her somehow
And one day it (6) went to hell	All the faces we used to know
So he drifted down to New Orleans	They're an illusion to me now
Lucky not to be destroyed	Some are mathematicians
Well he got him a job on a fishing boat	Some are carpenter's wives
Right (7) of Delacroix	Don't know how it all got started
But all the while he was alone	I don't what they do with their lives
The past was close behind	But me, I'm still on the road
He seen a lot of women	Heading for another joint
But she never escaped his mind	We always did feel the same
And he just grew	We just saw it from a different point of view
Tangled up in blue	Tangled up in blue



- 1. they
- 2. never
- 3. turned
- 4. around
- 5. look
- 6. just
- 7. outside
- 8. working
- 9. stopped
- 10. sight
- 11. thinned
- 12. standing
- 13. there
- 14. beside
- 15. guess
- 16. muttered
- 17. something
- 18. underneath
- 19. lines
- 20. must
- 21. little
- 22. laces
- 23. revolution
- 24. dealing
- 25. with
- 26. everything
- 27. keeping

Fill in the gaps