## SUB ingles

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As he was walking away	I became withdrawn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

Tangled up in blue



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. someday
- 2. just
- 3. just
- 4. standing
- 5. right
- 6. guess
- 7. when
- 8. always