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

But she never escaped his mind

And he just grew Tangled up in blue

## Fill in the gaps

## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_ \_\_ (2)\_\_\_\_ 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 something underneath my breath Rain falling on my shoes She studied the lines on my face Heading out for the east coast I must admit I felt a little uneasy When she bent down to tie the laces of my shoe Lord knows he's paid some dues Getting through Tangled up in blue \_ them on Montague Street Tangled up in blue I lived (5)\_\_\_ She was married when they first met In a basement down the stairs There was music in the cafes at night Soon to be divorced And (6)\_\_\_\_ in the air He helped her out of a jam, I guess 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on a dark, sad night And froze up inside Both agreeing it was best And when it all came crashing down I (7)\_\_\_\_\_ withdrawn And she turned around to look at him As he was walking away The only thing I knew how to do Saying over his shoulder Was to (8)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ on keeping on like a bird that flew "We'll meet again (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 I don't what (9)\_\_\_\_\_ do with their lives Well he got him a job on a fishing boat Right outside of Delacroix But me, I'm still on the road Heading for (10)\_ But all the while he was alone We always did feel the same The past was close behind He seen a lot of women We just saw it from a different point of view

Tangled up in blue



- 1. said
- 2. their
- 3. someday
- 4. muttered
- 5. with
- 6. revolution
- 7. became
- 8. keep
- 9. they
- 10. another

## Fill in the gaps