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

Tangled up in blue

## Fill in the gaps

Early one morning, the sun was shinin'	She was (5) 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 said their 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	I muttered 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
Lord knows he's paid some dues	When she bent down to tie the laces 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 (6) in the air
But he used a (1) too much force	Then he (7) 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
And she turned (2) to look at him	I became withdrawn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 (8) 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 (9) 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 (10) a different point of view
But she (3) escaped his mind	Tangled up in blue
And he (4) grew	



- 1. little
- 2. around
- 3. never
- 4. just
- 5. working
- 6. revolution
- 7. started
- 8. back
- 9. still
- 10. from

## Fill in the gaps