# 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 working in a topless place She was layin' in bed Wondering if she'd changed it all I just kept looking at the sight of her face If her hair was (1)\_\_\_\_\_ red In the spotlight so clear Her (2)\_\_\_\_\_ they said their lives together And (11)\_\_\_\_\_ on (12)\_\_\_\_ the crowd thinned Sure was gonna be rough out They never did like mama's homemade dress I was just about to do the same She was standing there right beside my chair Papa's bankbook wasn't big enough Said, "Don't (13)\_\_\_\_\_ me, let me guess (14)\_\_\_ And he was standing on the side of the road Rain falling on my shoes name?" Heading out for the east coast I muttered something underneath my breath Lord knows he's paid some dues She (15)\_\_\_\_\_ the lines on my face I must admit I (16)\_\_\_\_\_ a little uneasy Getting through When she bent down to tie the (17)\_\_\_\_\_ of my shoe Tangled up in blue She was married when they first met Tangled up in blue I lived with them on Montague Street Soon to be divorced In a basement (18)\_\_\_\_\_ the stairs He helped her out of a jam, I guess But he (3)\_\_\_\_\_ a little too (4)\_\_\_\_ force There was music in the (19)\_\_\_\_\_ at night And they (5)\_\_\_\_\_ that car as far as they could \_\_\_\_\_ in the air And (20)\_\_\_\_ Then he started into (21)\_\_\_\_\_ with slaves Abandoned it out west And something (22)\_\_\_\_\_\_ of him died Split up on a dark, sad night Both agreeing it was best She had to sell everything she owned And she turned around to look at him And froze up inside As he was walking away And when it all came crashing down \_\_\_\_ withdrawn Saying (6)\_\_\_\_\_ his shoulder "We'll meet again someday on the avenue" The only (24)\_\_\_\_\_ I (25)\_\_\_\_ how to do Was to keep on keeping on like a bird (26)\_\_\_\_\_ flew Tangled up in blue He had a job in Santa Fe Tangled up in blue So now I'm (27)\_\_\_\_ Working in an old hotel \_\_ back again But he never did like it all (7)\_\_\_\_\_ much I got to get her somehow And one day it just went to hell All the faces we used to know So he (8)\_\_\_\_\_ down to New Orleans They're an (28)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ 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 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 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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

# 1. still

- 2. folks
- 3. used
- 4. much
- 5. drove
- 6. over
- 7. that
- 8. drifted
- 9. escaped
- 10. stopped
- 11. later
- 12. when
- 13. tell
- 14. your
- 15. studied
- 16. felt
- 17. laces
- 18. down
- 19. cafes
- 20. revolution
- 21. dealing
- 22. inside
- 23. became
- 24. thing
- 25. knew
- 26. that
- 27. going
- 28. illusion

# Fill in the gaps