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 |
| Wondering if she'd changed it all | I just kept looking at the sight of her face |
| If her (1) was (2) red | In the spotlight so clear |
| Her folks they said (3) (4) 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 (5) dress | She was standing there right beside my chair |
| Papa's (6) 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 (12) the (13) on my face |
| Heading out for the east coast | I must (14) I felt a little uneasy |
| Lord knows he's paid some dues | When she (15) down to tie the laces of my shoe |
| Getting through | Tangled up in blue |
| Tangled up in blue | I lived with them on (16) Street |
| She was married when they first met | In a (17) (18) the stairs |
| Soon to be divorced | There was music in the cafes at night |
| He helped her out of a jam, I guess | And revolution in the air |
| But he used a little too much force | Then he started into dealing with slaves |
| And (7) drove (8) car as far as they | And something inside of him died |
| could | She had to (19) everything she owned |
| Abandoned it out west | And froze up inside |
| Split up on a dark, sad night | And when it all came crashing down |
| Both agreeing it was best | I (20) withdrawn |
| And she turned around to look at him | The (21) thing I knew how to do |
| As he was walking away | Was to keep on keeping on like a bird that flew |
| Saying over his shoulder | Tangled up in blue |
| "We'll (9) again someday on the avenue" | So now I'm going (22) again |
| Tangled up in blue | I got to get her somehow |
| He had a job in Santa Fe | All the faces we used to know |
| Working in an old hotel | They're an (23) to me now |
| But he (10) did like it all that much | Some are mathematicians |
| And one day it just went to hell | Some are carpenter's wives |
| So he drifted down to New Orleans | Don't know how it all got started |
| Lucky not to be destroyed | I don't (24) they do with their lives |
| Well he got him a job on a fishing boat | But me, I'm still on the road |
| Right outside of Delacroix | Heading for another joint |
| But all the while he was alone | We always did (25) the same |
| The (11) was close behind | We just saw it from a different (26) of view |
| He seen a lot of women | Tangled up in blue |
| But she never escaped his mind | |

SUB inglés

- 1. hair
- 2. still
- 3. their
- 4. lives
- 5. homemade
- 6. bankbook
- 7. they
- 8. that
- 9. meet
- 10. never
- 11. past
- 12. studied
- 13. lines
- 14. admit
- 15. bent
- 16. Montague
- 17. basement
- 18. down
- 19. sell
- 20. became
- 21. only
- 22. back
- 23. illusion
- 24. what
- 25. feel
- 26. point

Fill in the gaps