SUB inglês

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 (4) 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 (5) 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 (1) 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 (6) 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 (7) in the air |
| But he used a little too much force | Then he started into dealing with slaves |
| And they drove (2) 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 (3) it was best | And when it all came crashing down |
| And she turned around to look at him | I became withdrawn |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 (8) flew |
| "We'll meet again someday on the avenue" | Tangled up in blue |
| Tangled up in blue | So now I'm (9) 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 |
| 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 still on the road |
| But all the while he was alone | Heading for (10) joint |
| The past was close behind | We always did feel the same |
| He seen a lot of women | We just saw it from a different point of view |
| But she never escaped his mind | Tangled up in blue |
| And he just grew | |



- 1. standing
- 2. that
- 3. agreeing
- 4. topless
- 5. later
- 6. down
- 7. revolution
- 8. that
- 9. going
- 10. another

Fill in the gaps