## Fill in the gaps

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

Early one morning, the sun was shinin' She was layin' in bed Wondering if she'd changed it all If her hair was still red Her folks they said their lives together Sure was gonna be rough They never did like mama's homemade dress Papa's (1) wasn't big enough And he was standing on the side of the road Rain falling on my shoes Heading out for the east coast Lord knows he's paid some dues Getting through Tangled up in blue \_\_\_\_\_ when they first met She was (2)\_\_\_\_ Soon to be divorced \_\_\_\_\_ her out of a jam, I guess He (3)\_\_\_\_ But he used a little too much force And (4)\_\_\_\_\_ drove that car as far as they could Abandoned it out west Split up on a dark, sad night Both agreeing it was best And she turned around to look at him As he was walking away Saying over his shoulder "We'll meet again someday on the avenue" Tangled up in blue He had a job in Santa Fe Working in an old hotel But he (5) \_\_\_\_\_ did like it all that much And one day it just went to hell So he drifted down to New Orleans Lucky not to be destroyed Well he got him a job on a fishing boat Right outside of Delacroix But all the while he was alone The past was close behind He seen a lot of women But she never escaped his mind And he just grew Tangled up in blue

She was working in a topless place And I stopped in for a beer I just kept looking at the sight of her face In the spotlight so clear And later on when the crowd thinned out I was just about to do the same She was standing there right beside my chair Said, "Don't tell me, let me guess your name?" I muttered something underneath my breath She studied the lines on my face I must admit I felt a little uneasy When she bent down to tie the laces of my shoe Tangled up in blue I lived with them on Montague Street In a basement down the stairs There was music in the cafes at night And revolution in the air Then he started into (6)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ with slaves And something inside of him died She had to sell everything she owned And froze up inside And (7)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ it all came crashing down I became withdrawn The only (8)\_\_\_\_\_ I knew how to do Was to (9)\_\_\_\_\_ on keeping on like a bird that flew Tangled up in blue So now I'm going back again I got to get her somehow All the faces we used to know They're an illusion to me now Some are mathematicians Some are carpenter's wives Don't know how it all got started I don't what they do with their lives But me, I'm still on the road Heading for another joint We always did feel the same We just saw it (10)\_\_\_\_\_ a different point of view Tangled up in blue



- 1. bankbook
- 2. married
- 3. helped
- 4. they
- 5. never
- 6. dealing
- 7. when
- 8. thing
- 9. keep
- 10. from

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