



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ (2)\_\_\_\_\_ together  
Sure was (3)\_\_\_\_\_ be rough  
They (4)\_\_\_\_\_ did like mama's homemade dress  
Papa's bankbook 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  
She was married when they first met  
Soon to be divorced  
He helped her out of a jam, I guess  
But he used a little too much force  
And they 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 never 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ Street  
In a basement down the stairs  
There was music in the cafes at night  
And revolution in the air  
Then he started into dealing with slaves  
And something inside of him died  
She had to sell everything she owned  
And (7)\_\_\_\_\_ up inside  
And when it all came crashing down  
I became withdrawn  
The (8)\_\_\_\_\_ thing I knew how to do  
Was to keep 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 from a different (10)\_\_\_\_\_ of view  
Tangled up in blue



**Fill in the gaps**

**Answer**

1. their
2. lives
3. gonna
4. never
5. guess
6. Montague
7. froze
8. only
9. what
10. point