## 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 (1)	it all	I just kept looking at the sight of her	face
If her hair was still red		In the (8) so clear	
Her (2) they said their lives together		And later on when the crowd thinned out	
Sure was (3) 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 standing 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 down 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 (4)	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 revolution in the air	
But he used a little too much force		Then he started into dealing with slaves	
And they drove that car as far as they could		And (9) 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 agreeing it was best		And when it all came crashing down	
And she turned (5)	to (6) at him	I became withdrawn	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 (10)	on like a bird that flew
"We'll meet again (7)	on the avenue"	Tangled up in blue	
Tangled up in blue		So now I'm going 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 another 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			
Tangled up in blue			



- 1. changed
- 2. folks
- 3. gonna
- 4. married
- 5. around
- 6. look
- 7. someday
- 8. spotlight
- 9. something
- 10. keeping

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