SUB inglés

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 (12) at the (13)	of	
If her hair was still red		her face		
Her folks they said their lives together		In the spotlight so clear		
Sure was (1) be rough		And later on when the crowd thinned out		
They (2) did (3)	mama's homemade	I was just about to do the same		
dress		She was standing there right beside my chair		
Papa's bankbook wasn't big enough		Said, "Don't tell me, let me (14) your name?"		
And he was standing on the side of the road		I muttered something underneath my breath		
Rain (4) on my shoes		She (15) the lines on my face		
Heading out for the east coast		I must admit I (16) a (17)	uneasy	
Lord knows he's paid some dues		When she (18) 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 (5) when they	first met	In a basement down the stairs		
Soon to be divorced		There was (19) in the (20)	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 (6) car as far a	as they could	And something inside of him died		
Abandoned it out west		She had to (21) 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And she turned (7) to look at him		I became withdrawn		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 (22) on (23)	on like a	
"We'll meet again someday on the avenue"		bird that flew		
Tangled up in blue		Tangled up in blue		
He had a job in Santa Fe		So now I'm going back again		
Working in an old hotel		I got to get her somehow		
But he never did like it all that much		All the (24) we used to know		
And one day it (8) went to hell		They're an illusion to me now		
So he (9) (10)	to New Orleans	Some are mathematicians		
Lucky not to be destroyed		Some are carpenter's wives		
Well he got him a job on a fishing boat		Don't know how it all got started		
Right outside of Delacroix		I don't (25) they do (26) their lives		
But all the while he was alone		But me, I'm still on the road		
The past was close behind		Heading for another joint		
He seen a lot of women		We always did feel the same		
But she never escaped his mind		We just saw it from a different point of view		
And he (11) grew		Tangled up in blue		

SUB inglés

- 1. gonna
- 2. never
- 3. like
- 4. falling
- 5. married
- 6. that
- 7. around
- 8. just
- 9. drifted
- 10. down
- 11. just
- 12. looking
- 13. sight
- 14. guess
- 15. studied
- 16. felt
- 17. little
- 18. bent
- 19. music
- 20. cafes
- 21. sell
- 22. keep
- 23. keeping
- 24. faces
- 25. what
- 26. with

Fill in the gaps