



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ red  
Her folks they said (2)\_\_\_\_\_ lives together  
Sure was (3)\_\_\_\_\_ be rough  
They never did like mama's homemade dress  
Papa's bankbook wasn't big enough  
And he was standing on the side of the road  
Rain (4)\_\_\_\_\_ on my shoes  
Heading out for the east coast  
Lord (5)\_\_\_\_\_ he's (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ went to hell  
So he (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (10)\_\_\_\_\_ was (11)\_\_\_\_\_ behind  
He seen a lot of women  
But she never escaped his mind  
And he just grew  
Tangled up in blue

She was (12)\_\_\_\_\_ in a topless place  
And I stopped in for a beer  
I (13)\_\_\_\_\_ kept (14)\_\_\_\_\_ at the sight of  
her face  
In the spotlight so clear  
And later on when the crowd thinned out  
I was (15)\_\_\_\_\_ (16)\_\_\_\_\_ to do the same  
She was standing there right (17)\_\_\_\_\_ my chair  
Said, "Don't tell me, let me guess (18)\_\_\_\_\_ name?"  
I muttered something underneath my breath  
She studied the lines on my face  
I must admit I felt a (19)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (20)\_\_\_\_\_ in the air  
Then he started into dealing (21)\_\_\_\_\_ slaves  
And something inside of him died  
She had to (22)\_\_\_\_\_ everything she owned  
And froze up inside  
And when it all came crashing down  
I became withdrawn  
The (23)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (24)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (25)\_\_\_\_\_ saw it from a different (26)\_\_\_\_\_  
of view  
Tangled up in blue



Answer

1. still
2. their
3. gonna
4. falling
5. knows
6. paid
7. look
8. just
9. drifted
10. past
11. close
12. working
13. just
14. looking
15. just
16. about
17. beside
18. your
19. little
20. revolution
21. with
22. sell
23. only
24. used
25. just
26. point

Fill in the gaps