## 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 (7) place	
She was layin' in bed			And I stopped in for a beer	
Wondering if she'd changed it all			I just kept looking at the sight of her face	
If her hair was still red			In the (8) so clear	
Her folks (1) said their lives together			And later on when the crowd thinned out	
Sure was gonna 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 (2)	he's (3)	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 married when they first met			In a basement down the stairs	
Soon to be divorced			There was music in the cafes at night	
He (4) 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 (5) could			And something 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And she turned (6) to look at him			I became withdrawn	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 keep on keeping on like a bird that flew	
"We'll meet again someday 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 (9) we used to kno	)W
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				



- 1. they
- 2. knows
- 3. paid
- 4. helped
- 5. they
- 6. around
- 7. topless
- 8. spotlight
- 9. faces

## Fill in the gaps