# 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 looking at the sight of her face	
If her hair was still red	In the spotlight so clear	
Her folks they said their lives together	And (5) 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 (1) dress	She was standing there right beside my chair	
Papa's bankbook wasn't big enough	Said, "Don't (6) me, let me (7) yo	ur
And he was standing on the side of the road	name?"	
Rain falling on my shoes	I muttered something underneath my breath	
Heading out for the east coast	She studied the lines on my face	
Lord knows he's paid some dues	I must admit I felt a little uneasy	
Getting through	When she bent down to tie the laces of my shoe	
Tangled up in blue	Tangled up in blue	
She was married when they first met	I lived with them on Montague Street	
Soon to be divorced	In a basement down the stairs	
He helped her out of a jam, I guess	There was music in the cafes at night	
But he (2) a little too much force	And revolution in the air	
And they drove that car as far as (3) could	Then he started into dealing with slaves	
Abandoned it out west	And something inside of him died	
Split up on a dark, sad night	She had to sell everything she owned	
Both agreeing it was best	And froze up inside	
And she (4) around to look at him	And when it all came crashing down	
As he was walking away	I (8) withdrawn	
Saying over his shoulder	The only thing I knew how to do	
"We'll meet again someday on the avenue"	Was to keep on keeping on like a 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 faces we used to know	
And one day it just went to hell	They're an illusion to me now	
So he drifted down 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 what they do (9) their lives	
But all the while he was alone	But me, I'm still on the road	
The past was close behind	Heading for (10) 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 just grew	Tangled up in blue	



#### 1. homemade

- 2. used
- 3. they
- 4. turned
- 5. later
- 6. tell
- 7. guess
- 8. became
- 9. with
- 10. another

## Fill in the gaps