

Tangled Up In Blue – Bob Dylan

Early one mornin' the **sun** was shinin'
I was layin' in **bed**
Wond'rin' if she'd **changed** at all
If her **hair** was still red
Her folks they said our **lives** together
Sure was gonna be **rough**
They **never** did like Mama's **homemade** dress
Papa's **bankbook** wasn't big enough
/ A G / / / D - / :

And **I** was standin' on the **side** of the road
Rain fallin' on my **shoes**
Heading out for the **East** Coast
Lord **knows** I've paid some **dues**
Gettin' **through**
Tangled up in blue
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She was married when we first met
Soon to be divorced
I helped her out of a jam, I guess
But I used a little too much force
We drove that car as far as we could
Abandoned it out West
Split up on a dark sad night
Both agreeing it was best

She turned around to look at me
As I was walkin' away
I heard her say over my shoulder
"We'll meet again someday on the avenue"
Tangled up in blue

I had a job in the great north woods
Working as a cook for a spell...

But all the while I was alone...

She was workin' in a topless place
And I stopped in for a beer...

I muttered somethin' underneath my breath...

She lit a burner on the stove
And offered me a pipe...

And every one of them words rang true...

I lived with them on Montague Street
In a basement down the stairs...

And when finally the bottom fell out...

So now I'm goin' back again
I got to get to her somehow...

But me, I am still on the road...

