

# Tangled Up In Blue

## Bob Dylan

Early one mornin' the sun was shinin'  
I was layin' in bed  
Wondrin' 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 bank book wasn't big enough  
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 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 some day  
On the avenue  
Tangled up in blue I had a job in the great north woods  
Working as a cook for a spell  
But I never did like it all that much  
And one day the axe just fell  
So I drifted down to New Orleans  
Where I was looking for to be employed  
Workin' for a while on a fishin' boat  
Right outside of Delacroix  
But all the while I was alone  
The past was close behind  
I seen a lot of women  
But she never escaped my mind

And I just grew  
Tangled up in blueShe was workin' in a topless place  
And I stopped in for a beer  
I just kept lookin' at the side of her face  
In the spotlight so clear  
And later on as the crowd thinned out  
I's just about to do the same  
She was standing there in back of my chair  
Said to me, Don't I know your name?  
I muttered somethin' under my breath  
She studied the lines on my face  
I must admit I felt a little uneasy  
When she bent down to tie the laces  
Of my shoe

Tangled up in blueShe lit a burner on the stove  
And offered me a pipe  
I thought you'd never say hello, she said  
You look like the silent type  
Then she opened up a book of poems  
And handed it to me  
Written by an Italian poet  
From the thirteenth century  
And everyone of them words rang true  
And glowed like burnin' coal  
Pourin' off of every page  
Like it was written in my soul  
From me to you

Tangled up in blueI lived with them on Montague Street  
In a basement down the stairs  
There was music in the cafes at night  
And revolution in the air  
Then he started into dealing with slaves  
And something inside of him died  
She had to sell everything she owned  
And froze up inside  
And when finally the bottom fell out  
I became withdrawn  
The only thing I knew how to do  
Was to keep on keepin' on  
Like a bird that flew

Tangled up in blueSo now I'm goin' back again  
I got to get to her somehow  
All the people we used to know  
They're an illusion to me now  
Some are mathematicians

Some are carpenters' wives  
Don't know how it all got started  
I don't know what they're doin' with their lives  
But me, I'm still on the road  
Headin' for another joint  
We always did feel the same  
We just saw it from a different point  
Of view  
Tangled up in blue

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