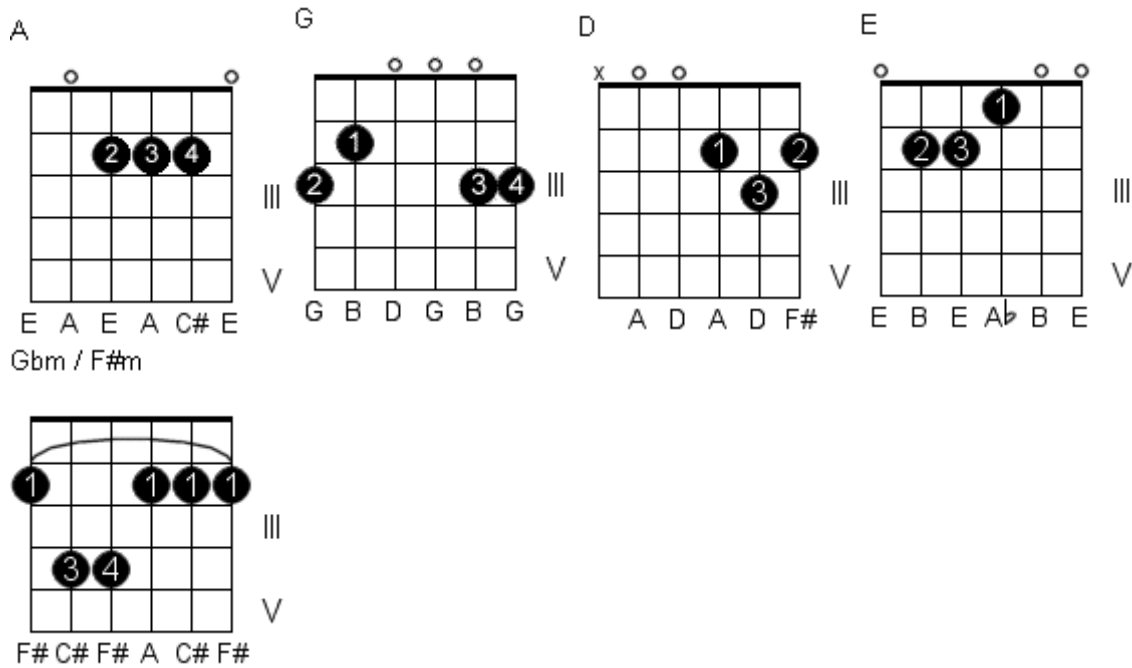


TANGLED UP IN BLUE - Bob Dylan



This is the kind of song you just have to pay attention to the lyrics. The chord progression never changes, so once you learn all the chords then just work with the lyrics. They are the tricky part and why I only included the lyrics after the first verse and chorus. You may use the lyrics a little different than I do, so just remember the chord progression.

Intro/Main Theme: A - G - A - G - A - G - D

Chorus: E - F#m - A - D (x2) E - G - D - A

A G
Early one mornin' the sun was shinin',
A G
I was layin' in bed
A G
Wond'rin' if she'd changed at all
D
If her hair was still red.

A G
Her folks they said our lives together
A G
Sure was gonna be rough
A G
They never did like Mama's homemade dress
D
Papa's bankbook wasn't big enough.

E F#m
 And I was standin' on the side of the road
 A D
 Rain fallin' on my shoes
 E F#m
 Heading out for the East Coast
 A D E
 Lord knows I've paid some dues gettin' through,
 G D A
 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 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 I never did like it all that much
 And one day the ax just fell.
 So I drifted down to new orleans
 Where I happened 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 blue.

She 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' underneath 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 blue.

She 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 every one 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 blue.

I 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 blue.

So 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 carpenter's 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.