

## TANGLED UP IN BLUE

*DD/C DD/C.....*

Early one mornin' the sun was shinin' I was layin' in bed *DD/C D/C*  
Wond'rin' if she'd changed at all, If her hair was still red *DD/C G G*  
Her folks they said our lives together, Sure was gonna be rough *DD/C D/C*  
They never did like Mama's homemade dress, papa's bankbook wasn't big enough *DD/C G G*  
And I was standin' on the side of the road, Rain fallin' on my shoes *A Bm D G*  
Heading out for the East Coast, Lord knows I've paid some dues gettin' through *A Bm D G A*  
Tangled up in blue *C G D (DD/C DD/C)*

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 axe 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 cafés 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 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