

## Tangled Up In Blue

|A / G / |A / G / | A / G / | D / D<sup>sus4</sup> D :|

**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,  
Never did like Mama's homemade dress Papa's bankbook wasn't big enough

|E / F#m / |A / D / |E / F#m / |A / D / |E / / |G / D / |A / A<sup>sus4</sup> / |

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 docks that 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 was lucky to be employed,  
Workin' for a while on a fishin' boat right outside of Del-a-Croix,  
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 you know my name?"  
I muttered somethin' under my breath She studied the lines on my face,  
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  
He started into dealing with slaves and something inside 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.

**Now** I'm goin' back ag'in I gotta get to her somehow All da people we used to know they're'n 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 another point of view. Tangled up in blue.

Final Jam = | A / A<sup>sus4</sup> A | A / G D :|

## Tangled Up In Blue

These are the lyrics to the version on the "Real Live" album:

Early one morning, the sun was shining.  
He was laying in bed,  
wondering if she changed at all,  
if her hair was still red.  
Her folks they said that thier lives together  
sure was gonna be rough.  
They never did like mama's homemade dress,  
Papa's bankbook wasn't big enough.  
And he was standing on the side of the road  
rain falling on his shoes,  
heading out for the lone east coast,  
radio blasting the news straight on through  
Tangled up in blue.

She was married when they first met,  
to a man 4 times her age.  
He left her penniless, in the state of regret,  
it was time to break out of the cage.  
They drove that car as far as they could,  
abandoned it out west.  
splitting up on a dark, sad night,  
both agreeing that it was best.  
And she turned around to look at him  
as he was walking away.  
She said I wish I could tell you all the things  
that I never learned how to say.  
He said thats alright babe I love you too,  
but we were tangled up in blue.

He had a steady job and a pretty face,  
and everything seemed to fit.  
One day he could just feel the waste,  
he put it all down and split.  
And he headed down to New Orleans,  
where they treated him like a boy.  
He nearly went mad in Baton Rouge,  
he nearly drowned in Delacroix(sp).  
And all the time he was alone,  
the past was close behind.  
he had one too many lovers then,  
and none of them were too refined,  
all except for you,  
but you were tangled up in blue.

She was working in the blinding light,  
and I stopped in for a drink.  
I just kept looking at her face so white,  
I didn't know what to think.  
Later on as the crowd thinned out,  
I was getting ready to leave.  
She was standing there, beside my chair,  
saying "Whats that you got up your sleeve?"  
I said "nothing baby, and thats for sure"  
She leaned down into my face.  
I could feel the heat and the pulse of her  
as she bent down to tie the lases  
of my shoe,  
Tangled up in blue.

I lived with him on Montague street  
in a basement down the stairs.  
There was snow all winter and no heat,  
revolution was in the air.  
Then one day all his slaves ran free,  
something inside of him died.  
The only thing I could do was be me,  
and get on that train and ride.  
And it all came crashing down,  
I was already south.  
I didn't know whether the world was flat or  
round,  
I had the worst tast in my mouth,  
that I ever knew,  
Tangled up in blue.

Now I'm going back again,  
maybe tomorrow, maybe next year.  
I've got to find someone among the women and  
men  
whose destiny is unclear.  
Some are ministers of illusion,  
some are masters of the trade.  
All under strong delusion,  
all of thier beds are unmade.  
Me I'm heading toward the sun,  
trying to stay out of the joint.  
We always did love the very same one.  
We just saw her from a different point  
of view,  
Tangled up in blue.