

Bob Dylan - Tangled Up In Blue (Album: Blood on the Tracks (1975))

A Asus4 A Asus4 (intro)

A G A G
Early one morning the sun was shinin', I was layin' in bed.
A G D
Wondering if she'd changed at all, If her hair was still red.
A G A G
Her folks said our lives together, Sure was gonna be rough.
A G D
They never did like Mama's home-made dress, Papa's bank book wasn't big enough.
E F#m A D
And I was standing on the side of the road, Rain falling on my shoes.
E F#m A D
Heading out for the old east coast, Lord knows I've paid some dues,
E G D A Asus4 A Asus4
Getting through... Tangled up in blue.

[A, G | A, G | A, G | D]
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
E F#m A D
She turned around to look at me, As I was walking away
I heard her say over her my shoulder, We'll meet again some day
E G D A Asus4 A Asus4
On the avenue... Tangled up in blue

[A, G | A, G | A, G | D]
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 fishing boat, Right outside of Delacroix
E F#m A D
But all the while I was alone, The past was close behind
I seen a lot of women, But she never escaped my mind
E G D A Asus4 A Asus4
Love just grew... Tangled up in blue

[A, G | A, G | A, G | D]

She was working in topless place, And I stopped in for a beer
I just kept looking at the side of her face, In the spotlight so clear
And later on when the crowd thinned out, I was just about to do the same
She was standing there in back of my chair, Sayin "Tell me, don't I know your name"

E F#m A D

I muttered something 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

E G D A Asus4 A Asus4

Of my shoe... Tangled up in blue

[A, G | A, G | A, G | D]

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

E F#m A D

And every one of them words rang true, And glowed like burning coal
Pourin' off of every page, Like it was written in my soul

E G D A Asus4 A Asus4

From me to you... Tangled up in blue

[A, G | A, G | A, G | D]

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 in slaves, And something inside of him died
She had to sell everything she owned, And froze up inside.

E F#m A D

And when finally the bottom fell out, I became withdrawn
The only thing I knew how to do, Was to keep on keeping on

E G D A Asus4 A Asus4

Like a bird that flew... Tangled up in blue

[A, G | A, G | A, G | D]

So now I'm going on back again, I got to get to her some how
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 doing with their lives

E F#m A D

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

E G D A Asus4 A Asus4

Of view... Tangled up in blue.