

Bob Dylan - Tangled Up in Blue

tom:

Intro: A A A A
A A A A

A G
Early one morning the sun was shining
A G
I was laying in bed
A G
Wondering 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 bank book wasn't big enough
E Gbm
And I was standing on the side of the road
A D
Rain falling on my shoes
E Gbm
Heading out for the East coast
A D E
Lord knows I've paid some dues getting through
G D A A A A
Tangled up in blue

A G
She was married when we first met
A G
Soon to be divorced
A G
I helped her out of a jam, I guess
D
But I used a little too much force
A G
We drove that car as far as we could
A G
Abandoned it out West
A G
Split up on a dark sad night
D
Both agreeing it was best
E Gbm
She turned around to look at me
A D
As I was walking away
E Gbm
I heard her say over my shoulder
A D E
"We'll meet again someday on the avenue"
G D A A A A
Tangled up in blue

A G
I had a job in the great north woods
A G
Working as a cook for a spell
A G
But I never did like it all that much
D
And one day the axe just fell
A G
So I drifted down to New Orleans
A G
Where I was lucky enough to be employed
A G
Working for a while on a fishing boat
D
Right outside of Delacroix
E Gbm
But all the while I was alone
A D
The past was close behind

E Gbm
I seen a lot of women
A D E
But she never escaped my mind, and I just grew
G D A A A A
Tangled up in blue

A G
She was working in a topless place
A G
I stopped in for a beer
A G
I just kept looking at the side of her face
D
In the spotlight so clear
A G
Later on when the crowd thinned out
A G
I was just about to do the same
A G
She was standing there in back of my chair
D
Sayin', "Tell me, don't I know your name?"
E Gbm
I muttered something underneath my breath
A D
She studied the lines on my face
E Gbm
I must admit I felt a little uneasy
A D E
When she bent down to tie the laces of my shoes
G D A A A A
Tangled up in blue

A G
She lit a burner on the stove
A G
And offered me a pipe
A G
"I thought you'd never say hello," she said
D
"You look like the silent type"
A G
And then she opened up a book of poems
A G
And handed it to me
A G
Written by an Italian poet
D
From the 13th century
E Gbm
And every one of them words rang true
A D
And glowed like burning coals
E Gbm
Pouring off every page
A D E
Like it was written in my soul from me to you
G D A A A A
Tangled up in blue

A G
I lived with them on Montague street
A G
In a basement down the stairs
A G
There was music in the cafés at night
D
And revolution in the air
A G
And then he started into dealing with slaves
A G
And something inside of him died
A G
She had to sell everything she owned
D
And froze up inside
E Gbm
And when one day the bottom fell out
A D

I became withdrawn

E
The only thing I knew how to do

A Gbm
Was to keep on keepin' on like a bird that flew
G D A A A A
Tangled up in blue

A G
So now I'm going back again

A G
I got to get to her somehow
A G
All the people we used to know
D
They're an illusion to me now

A G
Some are mathematicians
A G

Some are carpenter's wives

A G
Don't know how it all got started

D
I don't know what they're doing with their lives
E Gbm
Me, I'm still on the road

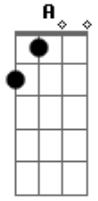
A D
Headed for another joint

E Gbm
We always did feel the same

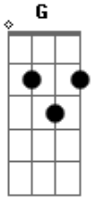
A D E
We just saw it from a different point of view
G D A A
Tangled up in blue

(A A)
(A A)
(A A)

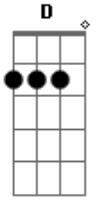
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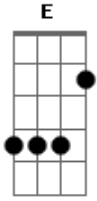
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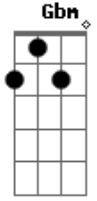
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