**TANGLED UP IN BLUE (A)**

A G

Early one morning the sun was shinin',

A G

I was layin' in bed

A G

Wonderin’ 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 home-made dress,

D

Papa’s bank book wasn’t big enough

E F#m

And I was standing on the side of the road

A D

Rain falling on my shoes

E F#m

Heading out for the old east coast

A D

Lord knows I’ve paid some dues

E

Getting through

G D A

Tangled up in blues

original key: A

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

Splitting up on a sad dark night

Both agreeing it was best

She turned around to look at me

As I was walking away

I heard her say over her shoulder

We'll meet again some day

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 fishing 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 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

Said to me Don't I know your name

I muttered something undernaeth my breath

She studdied 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 open 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 burning 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 dealing in slaves

And something inside of died

She had to sell everything she owned

And froze up inside.

And when the bottom finally feel out

I became withdrawn

The only thing I knew how to do

Was to keep on keeping on

Like a bird that flew

Tangled up in blue

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'ty know how it all got started

I don't know what they're doing 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.