

Tangled Up In Blue 2 x ||: A / G / | A / G / | A / G / | D / D^{sus}4 D : ||
 | E / F[#]m / | A / D / | E / F[#]m / | A / D / | E / / / | G / D / | A / A^{sus}4 / |

- Verse 1** **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
 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.
- Verse 2** **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 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.
- Verse 3** **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.
- Verse 4** **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.
- Verse 5** **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.
- Verse 6** **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.
- Verse 7** **Now I'm goin' back again** I got to get her to somehow,
 All the people we used to know they're an 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^{sus}4 A | A / G D : ||