

Tangled Up in Blue - Bob Dylan

Intro:

A Asus4 A Asus4 A Asus4 A Asus4

Verse 1:

A G6
Early one mornin' the sun was shinin',
A G6
I was layin' in bed
A G6
Wond'rin' if she'd changed at all
D
If her hair was still red.
A G6
Her folks they said our lives together
A G6
Sure was gonna be rough
A G6
They never did like Mama's homemade dress
D
Papa's bankbook wasn't big enough.
E F#m
And I was standin' on the side of the road
A D
Rain fallin' on my shoes
E F#m
Heading out for the East Coast
A D E
Lord knows I've paid some dues gettin' through,
G D A Asus A Asus Asus4 A Asus4
Tangled up in blue.

Verse 2:

A G6
She was married when we first met
A G6
Soon to be divorced
A G6
I helped her out of a jam, I guess,
D
But I used a little too much force.
A G6
We drove that car as far as we could
A G6
Abandoned it out West

A G6
 Split up on a dark sad night
 D
 Both agreeing it was best.
 E F#m
 She turned around to look at me
 A D
 As I was walkin' away
 E F#m
 I heard her say over my shoulder,
 A D E
 "We'll meet again someday on the avenue,"
 G D A Asus A Asus Asus4 A Asus4
 Tangled up in blue.

Verse 3:

A G6
 I had a job in the great north woods
 A G6
 Working as a cook for a spell
 A G6
 But I never did like it all that much
 D
 And one day the ax just fell.
 A G6
 So I drifted down to New Orleans
 A G6
 Where I happened to be employed
 A G6
 Workin' for a while on a fishin' boat
 D
 Right outside of Delacroix.
 E F#m
 But all the while I was alone
 A D
 The past was close behind,
 E F#m
 I seen a lot of women
 A D E
 But she never escaped my mind, and I just grew
 G D A Asus A Asus Asus4 A Asus4
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Verse 4:

A G6
 She was workin' in a topless place

A G6
And I stopped in for a beer,
A G6
I just kept lookin' at the side of her face

D
In the spotlight so clear.

A G6
And later on as the crowd thinned out
A G6
I's just about to do the same,
A G6
She was standing there in back of my chair

D
Said to me, "Don't I know your name?"

E F#m
I muttered somethin' underneath my breath,

A D
She studied the lines on my face.

Em F#m
I must admit I felt a little uneasy

A D Em
When she bent down to tie the laces of my shoe,
G D A Asus A Asus Asus4 A Asus4
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Verse 5:

A G6 A G
She lit a burner on the stove and offered me a pipe

A G6
"I thought you'd never say hello," she said

D
"You look like the silent type."

A G6
Then she opened up a book of poems

A G6
And handed it to me

A G6
Written by an Italian poet

D
From the thirteenth century.

E F#m
And every one of them words rang true

A D
And glowed like burnin' coal

E F#m
Pourin' off of every page

A D E
Like it was written in my soul from me to you,
G D A Asus A Asus Asus4 A Asus4
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Verse 6:

A G6
I lived with them on Montague Street
A G6
In a basement down the stairs,
A G6
There was music in the cafes at night
D
And revolution in the air.
A G6
Then he started into dealing with slaves
A G6
And something inside of him died.
A G6
She had to sell everything she owned
D
And froze up inside.
E F#m
And when finally the bottom fell out
A D
I became withdrawn,
Em F#m
The only thing I knew how to do
A D E
Was to keep on keepin' on like a bird that flew,
G D A Asus A Asus Asus4 A Asus4
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Verse 7:

A G6
So now I'm goin' back again,
A G6
I got to get to her somehow.
A G6
All the people we used to know
D
They're an illusion to me now.
A G6
Some are mathematicians
A G6
Some are carpenter's wives.

A G6
 Don't know how it all got started,
 D
 I don't know what they're doin' with their lives.
 E F#m
 But me, I'm still on the road
 A D
 Headin' for another joint
 E F#m
 We always did feel the same,
 A D E
 We just saw it from a different point of view,
 G D A Asus A Asus Asus4 A Asus4
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Verse 8 instrumental:

A G6 A G6 A G6 D
 A G6 A G6 A G6 D
 E F#m A D E F#m A D E
 G D A