

Tangled Up In Blue

Words and Music By Bob Dylan

Intro

2 bar count in:

A Asus⁴ A Asus⁴

mf let ring...

A Asus⁴ A Asus⁴

Verse



A

§

G/A

A

G/A

Ear - ly one morn - in' the sun_ was shin - in',_ I was lay'n'_ in bed,

(Verses 3,5&7() see block lyric)

A G/A D

won - d'rin' if she'd changed it all, if her hair was still red.

TAB

A G/A A G/A

Her folks they said our lives to - geth - er sure was gon - na be rough they

TAB

A G/A D

nev - er did like Ma - ma's home - made dress, Pa - pa's bank book was - n't big e - nough. And

TAB

E F#m A D

I was stand - in' on the side of the road, rain fall - in' on my shoes.

TAB

E F#m A D

Head - ing up for the East Coast, Lord knows I've paid some dues get - tin' through.

TAB

E G D A

Tan - gled up in blue.

TAB

A Asus⁴ A Asus⁴

TAB

A Asus⁴ Verse A G/A

She was mar - ried when we first met,

(Verses 4&6 see block lyric)
(Verse 8 harmonica solo)

TAB

A G/A A G/A

soon to be di - vorced. I helped her out of a jam, I guess, but I

TAB

2	2	2	2	2	0	0	0	0	0	2	2	2	2	2	0	0	0	0	0
2	2	2	2	2	0	0	0	0	0	2	2	2	2	2	0	0	0	0	0
0	2	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0

D A G/A

used a lit - tle too much force. We drove that car as fas as we could, a -

TAB

2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	0	0	0	0	0
2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	0	0	0	0	0
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0

A G/A A G/A

ban - doned it out West, split up on a dark sad night, both a -

TAB

2	2	2	2	2	0	0	0	0	0	2	2	2	2	2	0	0	0	0	0
2	2	2	2	2	0	0	0	0	0	2	2	2	2	2	0	0	0	0	0
0	2	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0

D E F#m

gree - ing it was best. As she turned a - round to look at me as I

TAB

2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	0	0	0	0	0	2	2	2	2	2
2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	0	0	0	0	0	2	2	2	2	2
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	2	2	2	2	2
										2	2	2	2	2	4	4	4	4	4
										0					2				

A D E F#m

was a - walk - in' a - way, I heard her say ov - er my shoul - der, "We'll meet

TAB

A D E To Coda

a - gain some - day on the a - ven - ue.

TAB

G D A Asus4 A Asus4

Tan - gled up in blue.

TAB

1.2.

A Asus4 A Asus4

TAB

3. A Asus⁴ A Asus⁴ D[♯]al Coda ◊

7. So

◊ Coda G D A

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 every page
 Like it was written in my soul from me to you
 Tangled up in blue.

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 happened to be employed
 Workin' for a while on a fishin' boat
 Right outside 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.

6. I lived with them on Montague Street
 In a basement down the stairs
 And there was music from the cafés at night
 And revolution in the air.
 Then he started into dealing with slaves
 And something inside of him died
 She had to sell everything she owned
 And froze up inside.
 And finally when 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.

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 I know yur name?"
 I muttered somethin' 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 of my shoe
 Tangled up in blue.

7. So now I'm goin' back again
 I got to get to her 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 alwayd did feel the same
 We just saw it from a different point of view
 Tangled up in blue.