

A-2 G-2
We drove that car as far as we could
A-2 G-2
Abandoned it out West
A-2 G-2
Split up on a dark sad night
D-4
Both agreeing it was best.
E-2 F#m-2 A-2 D-2
She turned around to look at me As I was walkin' away
E-2 F#m-2
I heard her say over my shoulder,
A-2 D-2 E-4
"We'll meet again someday on the avenue,"
G-1 D-1 A-2 Asus-2 A-2 Asus-2
Tangled up in blue.
A-2 Asus-2 A-2 Asus-2

A-2 G-2
I had a job in the great north woods
A-2 G-2
Working as a cook for a spell
A-2 G-2
But I never did like it all that much
D-4
And one day the ax just fell.
A-2 G-2
So I drifted down to New Orleans
A-2 G-2
Where I happened to be employed
A-2 G-2
Workin' for a while on a fishin' boat
D-4
Right outside of Delacroix.
E-2 F#m-2
But all the while I was alone
A-2 D-2
The past was close behind,
E-2 F#m-2
I seen a lot of women

A-2 D-2 E-4
But she never escaped my mind, and I just grew
G-1 D-1 A-2 Asus-2 A-2 Asus-2
Tangled up in blue.
A-2 Asus-2 A-2 Asus-2

A-2 G-2
She was workin' in a topless place
A-2 G-2
And I stopped in for a beer,
A-2 G-2
I just kept lookin' at the side of her face
D-4
In the spotlight so clear.
A-2 G-2
And later on, as the crowd thinned out
A-2 G-2
I's just about to do the same,
A-2 G-2
She was standing there in back of my chair
D-4
Said to me, "Don't I know your name?"
E-2 F#m-2
I muttered somethin' underneath my breath,
A-2 D-2
She studied the lines on my face.
E-2 F#m-2
I must admit I felt a little uneasy
A-2 D-2 E-4
When she bent down to tie the laces of my shoe,
G-1 D-1 A-2 Asus-2 A-2 Asus-2
Tangled up in blue.
A-2 Asus-2 A-2 Asus-2

A-2 G-2 A-2 G-2
She lit a burner on the stove and offered me a pipe
A-2 G-2
"I thought you'd never say hello," she said
D-4
"You look like the silent type."

A-2 G-2 A-2 G-2
Then she opened up a book of poems and handed it to me
A-2 G-2 D-4
Written by an Italian poet from the thirteenth century.
E-2 F#m-2
And every one of them words rang true
A-2 D-2
And glowed like burnin' coal
E-2 F#m-2
Pourin' off of every page
A-2 D-2 E-4
Like it was written in my soul from me to you,
G-1 D-1 A-2 Asus-2 A-2 Asus-2
Tangled up in blue.
A-2 Asus-2 A-2 Asus-2

A-2 G-2
I lived with them on Montague Street
A-2 G-2
In a basement down the stairs,
A-2 G-2
There was music in the cafes at night
D-4
And revolution in the air.
A-2 G-2
Then he started into dealing with slaves
A-2 G-2
And something inside of him died.
A-2 G-2
She had to sell everything she owned
D-2
And froze up inside.
E-2 F#m-2
And when finally the bottom fell out
A-2 D-2
I became withdrawn,
E-2 F#m-2
The only thing I knew how to do
A-2 D-2 E-4
Was to keep on keepin' on like a bird that flew,

G-1 D-1 A-2 Asus-2 A-2 Asus-2
Tangled up in blue.
A-2 Asus-2 A-2 Asus-2

A-2 G-2
So now I'm goin' back again,
A-2 G-2
I got to get to her somehow.
A-2 G-2
All the people we used to know
D-4
They're an illusion to me now.
A-2 G-2
Some are mathematicians
A-2 G-2
Some are carpenter's wives.
A-2 G-2
Don't know how it all got started,
D-4
Don't know what they're doin' with their lives.
E-2 F#m-2
But me, I'm still on the road
A-2 D-2
Headin' for another joint
E-2 F#m-2
We always did feel the same,
A-2 D-2 E-4
We just saw it from a different point of view,
G-1 D-1 A-2 Asus-2 A-2 Asus-2
Tangled up in blue.
A-2 Asus-2 A-2 Asus-2

SOLO

|A-2 G-2|A-2 G-2|A-2 G-2|D-4|A-2 G-2|A-2 G-2|
|A-2 G-2| D-4|

|E-2 F#m-2|A-2 D-2|E-2 F#m-2|A-2 D-2|E-4|G-1 D-1|
|A-2 Asus-2|A-2 Asus-2|A-2 Asus-2|A-2 Asus-2|