

Tangled Up In Blue

Bob Dylan



Tenthumbspro.com
For educational purposes only

Key: A (Based on Live Version)

Tempo: 101 BPM

Chords needed: A, Asus4, G, D, E (E7 if too difficult), F#m

Video Tutorial: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g9xIGeAo_pY

Strum Pattern:

1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &
D D U U D U

Intro

|A//// |Asus4//// |A//// |Asus4////
|A//// |Asus4//// |A//// |Asus4////

Verse Progression

|A//// |G//// |A//// |G////
|A//// |G//// |D//// |D////
|A//// |G//// |A//// |G////
|A//// |G//// |D//// |D////
|E//// |F#m//// |A//// |D////
|E//// |F#m//// |A//// |D////
|E//// |E//// |G//D//

[Intro]

A Asus4 A Asus4
A Asus4 A Asus4

[Verse 1]

A G
Early one mornin' the sun was shinin',
A G
I was layin' in bed
A G
Wond'rin' if she'd changed at all
D
If her hair was still red.

A Her folks they said our lives together
G
A Sure was gonna be rough
G
A They never did like Mama's homemade dress
D
Papa's bankbook wasn't big enough.
E And I was standin' on the side of the road
F#m
A Rain fallin' on my shoes
D
E Heading out for the East Coast
F#m
A Lord knows I've paid some dues gettin' through,
D **A** **Asus** **A** **Asus** **A** **Asus** **A** **Asus**
G Tangled up in blue.

[Verse 2]

A She was married when we first met
G
A Soon to be divorced
G
A I helped her out of a jam, I guess,
D
But I used a little too much force.
A We drove that car as far as we could
G
A Abandoned it out West
G
A Split up on a dark sad night
D
Both agreeing it was best.
E She turned around to look at me
F#m
A As I was walkin' away
D
E I heard her say over my shoulder,
F#m
A "We'll meet again someday on the avenue,"
D **A** **Asus** **A** **Asus**
G Tangled up in blue.

[Verse 3]

A I had a job in the great north woods
G

A **G**
Working as a cook for a spell

A **G**
But I never did like it all that much
D

And one day the ax just fell.

A **G**
So I drifted down to New Orleans

A **G**
Where I happened to be employed

A **G**
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** **A** **Asus**
Tangled up in blue.

[Verse 4]

A **G**
She was workin' in a topless place

A **G**
And I stopped in for a beer,

A **G**
I just kept lookin' at the side of her face

D
In the spotlight so clear.

A **G**
And later on as the crowd thinned out

A **G**
I's just about to do the same,

A **G**
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.

E **F#m**
I must admit I felt a little uneasy

A **D** **E**
When she bent down to tie the laces of my shoe,

G D A Asus A Asus A Asus

Tangled up in blue.

[Verse 5]

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

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

D
"You look like the silent type."

A G
Then she opened up a book of poems

A G
And handed it to me

A G
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 A Asus
Tangled up in blue.

[Verse 6]

A G
I lived with them on Montague Street

A G
In a basement down the stairs,

A G6
There was music in the cafes at night

D
And revolution in the air.

A G
Then he started into dealing with slaves

A G
And something inside of him died.

A G
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,

E **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** **A** **Asus**

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[Verse 7]

A **G**

So now I'm goin' back again,

A **G**

I got to get to her somehow.

A **G**

All the people we used to know

D

They're an illusion to me now.

A **G**

Some are mathematicians

A **G**

Some are carpenter's wives.

A **G**

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** **A** **Asus** **A** **Asus**

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