She was standing in a toppish place, I stepped in for a beer.
I just kept looking at the side of her face in the spotlight.
So clear
And listened as the crowd throbbed out. It's about to do the same
by the side of the door
She stood (from nowhere) and said to me, "What's your name?"
I had a joke. She didn't laugh.
But I studied the lines of her face. C'est la vie, I cried to myself.
And I must admit, I wore a little victory
When she bent down to tie the lace(s)
of my shoe - tangled up in Blue.

She sat a burr in the stone and offered me a stick,
"Thought you'd never say hello," she said, "you look like
Then she opened up a book of poems and the silent verse a type
written by an Italian poet from the 13th Century
And every one of the words rang true
And gleamed like burning coal
Poured (off of) every page
From men to men - Tangled up in Blue

They were always in a hurry, too busy to be stoned.
And every thing that (they) said, ever floated to be
thought (with a sigh)
He thinks they're successful, she thinks she's been blessed
With objects and material things, I'm never impressed.
And when it finally all settles up, I become withdrawn.
The only thing I know how to do
Was keep on pressing on.
Like a bird that flew - Tangled up in Blue.
"You're A Big Girl Now"

(1) Our conversation was short and sweet.
    Later that night, it swept me off my feet.
    And I'm back in the rain.
    Oh, and you are on dry land.
    You've made it there somehow.
    And you're a BIG GIRL now.

(2) Bird on the horizon, sitting on a fence.
    He's singing his song for me at the cornerplace.
    And I'mjust like that bird.
    Oh, singing just for you.
    I hope that you can hear.
    Hope me singing through these tears.

(3) Love is so simple, to quote a phrase.
    You've known all the time, I'm leaving it these days.
    Oh, I know where I can find you.
    At the somebody's room.
    It's a price I have to pay.
    You're a Big girl all the way.

(4) Time is a jet plane, it moves too fast.
    It's so bad to see that all we shared can't last.
    I can change I swear.
    Oh, see what you can do.
    I can make it there (after all that we've birthed). If only I have you.

(5) A change in the weather can be extreme.
    But it's hot like change here we are in the middle of the storm.
    I'm going out of my mind.
    Of what's done that stops and starts.
    Like a conscience in my heart.
    Ever since we've been apart.