

Like a Rolling Stone – Bob Dylan

Once upon a time you dressed so fine. You threw the bums a dime in your prime, didn't you?
People'd call, say, "Beware doll, you're bound to fall" You thought they were all kiddin' you
You used to laugh about everybody that was hangin' out
Now you don't talk so loud. Now you don't seem so proud
.. about having to be scrounging for your next meal.

How does it feel? How does it feel?
To be on your own, with no direction home,
Like a complete unknown, like a rolling stone?

Y'gone to the finest school all right, Miss Lonely, but y'know y'only used to get juiced in it
Nobody ever taught you how to live on the street, now y'find y'r gonna have to get used to it
You said you'd never compromise with the mystery tramp, but now you realize
He's not selling any alibis, as you stare into the vacuum of his eyes,
And ask him do you want to make a deal?

Y'never turnd'round t'see the frowns on the jugglers & clowns & they all came down n'did tricks for you
You never understood that it ain't no good. You shouldn't let other people get your kicks for you
You used to ride on the chrome horse with your diplomat, carried on his shoulder a Siamese cat
Ain't it hard when you discover that he really wasn't where it's at
After he took from you everything he could steal.

Princess on the steeple and all the pretty people, they're drinkin', thinkin' that they got it made
Exchangn' all kinds precious gifts & things but y'better lift your diamn' ring, y'better pawn it babe
You used to be so amused at Napoleon in rags and the language that he used
Go to him now, he calls you, you can't refuse. When you got nothing, you got nothing to lose
You're invisible now, you got no secrets to conceal.

Verse

G Am Em C D D
G Am Em C D D
C D C D
C Em Am G C Em Am G
Am D

Chorus

G C D G C D
G C D G C D
G C D G C D