

# Like a Rolling Stone

Bob Dylan

C F C F C F C F

C  
Once upon a time  
Dm7  
You dressed so fine  
C  
You threw the bums  
F G  
A dime in your prime, didn't you?  
C  
People'd call, say  
Dm7 C  
"Beware doll, you're bound to fall"  
F G  
You thought they were all kiddin' you  
F G  
You used to laugh about  
F G  
Everybody that was hangin' out  
F C Dm7 C  
Now you don't talk so loud  
F C Dm7 C  
Now you don't seem so proud  
Dm  
About having to be scrounging  
F G  
For your next meal.

C F G  
How does it feel  
C F G  
How does it feel  
C F G  
To be without a home  
C F G  
Like a complete unknown  
C F G  
Like a rolling stone?  
C F G

You've gone to the finest school  
All right, Miss Lonely  
But you know you only used  
To get juiced in it  
And nobody has ever taught you  
How to live on on the street  
You're 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 say do you want to make a deal?

Chorus

You never turned around to see  
The frowns on the jugglers and the clowns  
When they all come down  
And 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  
Who 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

Chorus

Princess on the steeple  
And all the pretty people  
They're drinkin', thinkin'  
That they got it made  
Exchanging all precious gifts  
But you'd better take your diamond ring  
You'd 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 ain't got nothing  
You got nothing to lose  
You're invisible now  
You got no secrets to conceal

Chorus

DYL-6