

<u>LIKE A ROLLING STONE- Bob Dylan</u>	
G Am7	How does it feel How does it feel
Once upon a time, you dressed so fine	To be on your own With no direction home
G/B C D D7	A complete unknown Like a rolling stone
Threw the bums a dime, in your prime, didn't you?	
G Am7 G/B	Aw, you never turned around to see the frowns on the jugglers and the clowns
People call, say "Beware, doll, you're bound to fall"	When they all did tricks for you
C D D7	You never understood that it ain't no good
You thought they were all kiddin' you	You shouldn't let other people get your kicks for you
C D C D	You used to ride on a chrome horse with your diplomat
You used to laugh about Everybody that was hangin' out	Who carried on his shoulder a siamese cat
C G/B Am7 G C G/B Am7 G	Ain't it hard when you discover that
But now you don't talk so loud, Now you don't seem so proud	He really wasn't where it's at
Am C D D7	After he took from you everything he could steal
About havin' to be scroungin' your next meal	
	How does it feel How does it feel
D G C D G C D	To be on your own With no direction home
How does it feel? How does it feel	Like a complete unknown, Like a rolling stone
G C D G C D	
To be without a home Like a complete unknown	Aw, princess on the steeple and all the pretty people
G C D7	They're all drinkin', thinkin' that they got it made
Like a rollin' stone	Exchanging all precious gifts and things
	But you'd better take your diamond ring, you'd better pawn it babe
Aw, you've gone to the finest school all right, Miss Lonely	You used to be so amused
But you know you only used to get juiced in it	That Napoleon in rags and the language that he used
Nobody's ever taught you how to live out on the street	Go to him now, he calls you, you can't refuse
And now you're gonna have to get used to it	When you got nothing, you got nothing to lose
You say you never compromised	You're invisible now, you got no secrets to conceal
With the mystery tramp, but now you realize	
He's not selling any alibis	How does it feel How does it feel
As you stare into the vacuum of his eyes	To be on your own With no direction home
And say do you want to make a deal	Like a complete unknown, Like a rolling stone