<u>Like A Rolling Stone - Bob Dylan</u>

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Fmaj7/A
                   Dm
Once upon a time you dressed so fine
                    F (
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
            G
 You used to laugh about
Everybody that was hangin' out
        Em Dm
Now you don't talk so loud
F Em Dm C
Now you don't seem so proud
Day
About having to be scrounging for your next meal.
How does it feel
           C F
How does it feel
To be without a home
Like a complete unknown
Like a rolling stone
C F G
                      Dm
Aww, You've gone to the finest school all right, Miss Lonely
But you know you only used to get , juiced in it
                         Dm
Nobody has ever taught you how to live on the street
And now you're gonna have to get used to it
 You said you'd never compromise
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With the mystery tramp, but now you realize
F Em ] Dm C
 He's not selling any alibis
                    Em | Dm
 As you stare into the vacuum of his eyes
And say do you want to make a deal?
           1 C F G
How does it feel
             C F G
How does it feel
              C F G
To be on your own
                 C F G
With no direction home
              C F G
Like a complete unknown
              (C F | G
Like a rolling stone
(C F (G )
                    Dm
Aww, You never turned around to see the frowns
                F
On the jugglers and the clowns when they all did tricks for you
You never understood that it ain't no good
( Em F ( G ( Your 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
            Em
                 Dm C
 Ain't it hard when you discover that
F Em Dm
 He really wasn't where it's at
                      DM
After he took from you everything he could steal.
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How does it feel

How does it feel

2/3

To be on your own With no direction home C Like a complete unknown F G C Like a rolling stone F G Aww, Princess on the steeple and all the pretty people They're all drinkin', thinkin' that they got it made Dm Exchanging all precious gifts But you'd better take your diamond ring, you'd better pawn it babe G You used to be so amused At Napoleon in rags and the language that he used Em Dm Go to him now, he calls you, you can't refuse Em Dm When you got nothing, you got nothing to lose Um You're invisible now, you got no secrets to conceal. How does it feel How does it feel To be on your own With no direction home С FG Like a complete unknown (CFG Like a rolling stone

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