

Like A Rolling Stone - Bob Dylan

[Intro]

C Csus4 C Csus4 C Csus4 C Csus4

[Verse]

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

[Chorus]

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

[Instrumental]

C F G

[Verse]

C Dm Em
Aww, You've gone to the finest school all right, Miss Lonely
F G
But you know you only used to get juiced in it
C Dm Em
Nobody has ever taught you how to live on the street
F G
And now you're gonna have to get used to it

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F G
You said you'd never compromise
F G
With the mystery tramp, but now you realize

F Em Dm C
He's not selling any alibis
F Em Dm C
As you stare into the vacuum of his eyes

Dm F G
And say do you want to make a deal?

[Chorus]

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

[Instrumental]

C F G

[Verse]

C Dm Em
Aww, You never turned around to see the frowns
F G
On the jugglers and the clowns when they all did tricks for you
C Dm
You never understood that it ain't no good
Em F G
You shouldn't let other people get your kicks for you

F G
You used to ride on the chrome horse with your diplomat
F G
Who carried on his shoulder a Siamese cat

F Em Dm C
Ain't it hard when you discover that
F Em Dm C
He really wasn't where it's at
Dm F G
After he took from you everything he could steal.

[Chorus]

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How does it feel
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 C F G
With no direction home
 C F G
Like a complete unknown
 C F G
Like a rolling stone

[Instrumental]

C F G

[Verse]

 C Dm Em
Aww, Princess on the steeple and all the pretty people
 F G
They're all drinkin', thinkin' that they got it made
C Dm Em
Exchanging all precious gifts
 F G
But you'd better take your diamond ring, you'd better pawn it babe

F G
You used to be so amused
F G
At Napoleon in rags and the language that he used

F Em Dm C
Go to him now, he calls you, you can't refuse
F Em Dm C
When you got nothing, you got nothing to lose
 Dm F G
You're invisible now, you got no secrets to conceal.

[Chorus]

 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
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[Instrumental]

C F G