

C5 Dm  
Once upon a time you dressed so fine  
Em F G  
You threw the bums a dime in your prime, didn't you?  
C5 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 C5  
Now you don't talk so loud  
F Em Dm C5  
Now you don't seem so proud  
F C G  
About having to be scrounging for your next meal.  
C5 - F - G  
How does it feel  
C5 - F - G  
How does it feel  
C5 - F - G  
To be without a home  
C5 - F - G  
Like a complete unknown  
C5 - F - G  
Like a rolling stone

C5 - F - G

C5 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

C5 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

F G  
You said you'd never compromise

F G  
With the mystery tramp, but now you realize  
F Em Dm C5

He's not selling any alibis

F Em Dm C5  
As you stare into the vacuum of his eyes

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

C5 - F - G  
How does it feel

C5 - F - G

How does it feel

C5 - F - G

To be on your own

C5 - F - G

With no direction home

C5 - F - G

Like a complete unknown

C5 - F - G

Like a rolling stone

C5 - F - G

C5 Dm  
Aww, You never turned around to see the frowns

Em F G  
On the jugglers and the clowns when they all did their tricks for you

C5 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 C5  
Ain't it hard when you discover that  
F Em Dm C5  
He really wasn't where it's at  
F C G  
After he took from you everything he could steal.  
C5 - F - G  
How does it feel  
C5 - F - G  
How does it feel  
C5 - F - G  
To be on your own  
C5 - F - G  
With no direction home  
C5 - F - G  
Like a complete unknown  
C5 - F - G  
Like a rolling stone

C5 - F - G

C5 Dm Em  
Aww, Princess on the steeple and all the pretty people  
F G  
They're all drinkin', thinkin' that they got it made  
C5 Dm  
Exchanging all precious gifts  
Em 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 C5  
Go to him now, he calls you, you can't refuse  
F Em Dm C5  
When you got nothing, you got nothing to lose  
F C5 G  
You're invisible now, you got no secrets to conceal.  
C5 - F - G  
How does it feel  
C5 - F - G  
How does it feel  
C5 - F - G

To be without a home

C5 - F - G

Like a complete unknown

C5 F G

Like a rolling stone

C - F - G

(repeat C5 – F – G until you want to end, and end on C5)