Like a Rolling Stone

Bob Dylan

Once upon a time you dressed so fine

Threw the bums a dime

In your prime

Didn't you?

People call

Say, "Beware doll, you're bound to fall"

You thought they were all

Kiddin' you

You used to

Laugh aboutEverybody that wasHangin' outNow you don't

Talk so loud

Now you don't

Seem so proudAbout having to be scrounging

Your next mealHow does it feelHow does it feelTo be without a homeLike a complete unknown

Like a rolling stone?

Ah, you've

Gone to the finest school all right, Miss Lonely

But you know you only used to get

Juiced in it

Nobody's ever taught you how to live out on the street

And now you're gonna

Have to get

Used to it

You say you 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?"

How does it feel

How does it feel

To be on your own

With no direction home

A complete unknown

Like a rolling stone?

Ah, you

Never turned around to see the frowns

On the jugglers and the clowns when they all did

Tricks for 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?

How does it feel

How does it feel

To have on your own

No direction home

Like a complete unknown

Like a rolling stone?

Ah

Princess on the steeple and all the Pretty people they're all 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 nothin'

You got

Nothin' to lose

You're invisible now

You got no secrets

To conceal

How does it feel

Ah, how does it feel

To be on your own

With no direction home

Like a complete unknown

Like a rolling stone?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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