

## Various Artists & Various Artists "Like A Rolling Stone"

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Once upon a time you dressed so fine  
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

You used to laugh about everybody that was  
hangin' out  
Now you don't talk so loud  
Now you don't seem so proud  
About having to be scrounging, your next meal

How does it feel, how does it feel  
To be without a home?  
Like a complete unknown  
Like a rolling stone?

Oh you've gone to the finest school all right,  
miss lonely  
But you know you only used to get juiced in it  
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"  
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?

Oh, 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 me on your own? With no direction home  
Like a complete unknown  
Like a rolling stone?

Oh, princess on the steeple and all the pretty people  
They're drinkin', thinkin' that  
they got it made  
Exchangin' all precious gifts but you'd better  
take a 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 got nothing, you got nothing to lose  
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  
Like a complete unknown  
Like a rolling stone?

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