Mountain "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 even 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 havin' to be scroungin' for your next meal

How does it feel?

I wanna know how does it feel to be out on your own? To be without a home like a complete unknown Like a rolling stone, just like a rolling stone

You've gone to the finest school all right, miss lonely But you know you only used to get juiced in it And nobody's ever taught you how to live out on the street

And now you gonna find out how to get used to that

You said you'd never compromise with the mystery tramp

And now you realize he ain't sellin' any alibis And as you look into the vacuum of his eyes and say "Do you want to make a deal?"

How does it feel?
Tell me, how does it feel to be out on your own?
A complete unknown
Like a rolling stone, like a rolling stone

You never turned around to see the frowns on the jugglers and the clowns
When they all came down, did tricks for you
You never understood that it ain't no good
You shouldn't let other people come and get your kicks for you

You used to ride on your chrome horse with your diplomat

Who carried on his shoulder as silent as cat Ain't it hard when you discover that he really wasn't where it's at? After he took from you everythin' he could steal

How does it feel?
Tell me, how does it feel to be out on your own?
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