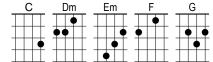
## Like A Rolling Stone

## **Bob Dylan**



1/2C Once upon a time you 1/2 Dm dressed so fine

You 1/2 Em threw the bums a dime 1/2 F in your prime, G didn't you?

1/2C People'd call, say, 1/2Dm "Beware doll, you're 1/2Em bound to fall"
You thought 1/2F they were all G kiddin' you

F You used to G laugh about F everybody that was G hangin' out

1/2F Now you 1/2Em don't 1/2Dm talk so loud 1/2C

1/2F Now you 1/2Em don't 1/2Dm seem so proud 1/2C

About **Dm** having to be scroungin' **F** for your next **G** meal

How does it 1/2 feel? 1/2 F G How does it 1/2 feel? 1/2 F G

To be without a 1/2 home, 1/2 F G like a complete un 1/2 C known 1/2 F G

Like a rollin' 1/2 C stone 1/2 F G 1/2 C 1/2 F G

Aww, you've 1/2 gone to the 1/2 Dm finest school all 1/2 Em right, Miss Lonely

But you 1/2 F know you only used to get G juiced in it

No 1/2 C body has ever taught you 1/2 Dm how to live on the 1/2 Em street

And now you're 1/2 F gonna have to get G used to it

You said you'd never **G** compromise **F** with the mystery tramp, but now you **G** 

1/2F He's not 1/2Em selling any 1/2Dm alibis 1/2C

1/2F As you stare into the 1/2Em vacuum 1/2Dm of his eyes 1/2C

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



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