

# LIKE A ROLLING STONE

Bob Dylan, as performed by the Rolling Stones

Tempo: 102, INTRO:

C F G / C F G / / /

C Dm  
Once upon a time you dressed so fine  
Em F G G //  
Threw the bums a dime in your prime, - didn't you.  
C Dm  
People call, say "Beware doll,  
Em F G G //  
You're bound to fall", you thought - they were all - kidding you.  
F / G /  
You used to laugh about  
F / G /  
Everybody that was hanging out  
F Em Dm C  
Now you don't walk so proud  
F Em Dm C  
Now you don't talk so loud  
Dm / F G //  
About having to be scrounging your next meal

/ C F G / C F G  
How does it feel, How does it feel  
/ C F G / C F G  
To be on your own, with no direction home  
/ C F G / C F G ///  
A complete unknown Like a rolling stone.

C Dm Em  
You've gone to the finest schools, alright, Miss Lonely  
F G / / /  
But you know you only used to get juiced in it.  
C Dm Em  
Nobody thought you'll have to live out on the street  
F G / //  
But 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 C  
That He's not selling any alibis,  
F Em Dm C  
as you stare into the vacuum of his eyes  
Dm / F G / /  
And he says, "Do you want to make a deal?"

## CHORUS

Harp Solo over a complete Verse

## CHORUS

Princess on the steeple and all the pretty people  
They're all drinkin', thinkin' that they've got it made  
Exchanging all kinds of precious gifts  
But you'd better lift 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 got nothin' you got nothin' to lose  
You're invisible now you've got no secrets to conceal

## CHORUS

G / / / / / / /

Last verse, is not on the RS CD "Stripped"

You never turned around to see the frowns on the juggles -  
- and the downs.  
When they all come down and did tricks for you  
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 steel

