

Bob Dylan - Like A Rolling Stone (Album: Highway 61 Revisited (1965))

INTRO: [C, Dm7, Em, F]x 2 → G

C **Dm7**

Once upon a time, you dressed so fine,

Em **F** **G**

Threw the bums a dime, in your prime, didn't you?

C **Dm7** **Em**

People call, say "Beware, doll, you're bound to fall."

F **G**

You thought they were all kiddin' you.

F **G** **F** **G**

You used to laugh about Everybody that was hangin' out,

F **Em** **Dm7** **C** **F** **Em** **Dm7** **C**

But now you don't talk so loud, Now you don't seem so proud,

Dm **F** **G**

About havin' to be scroungin' your next meal.

C: **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 rollin' stone.

C **Dm7** **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 **Dm7** **Em**

You never had to live out on the street,

F **G**

But now you're gonna have to get, used to it

F **G** **F** **G**

You said you'd never compromise With the Mystery Tramp but now you realize

F **Em** **Dm7** **C** **F** **Em** **Dm7** **C**

He's not selling any alibis As you stare into the vacuum of his eyes

Dm **F** **G**

And say, "Would you like to make a deal?" **[chorus]**

C **Dm7**
You never turned around to see the frowns
Em **F** **G**
On the jugglers and the clowns when they all did tricks for you.
C **Dm7**
Never understood that it ain't no good.
Em **F** **G**
You shouldn't let other people get your kicks for you.
F **G**
You used to ride on the chrome horse with your diplomat,
F **G**
Who carried on his shoulders a Siamese cat.
F **Em** **Dm7** **C** **F** **Em** **Dm7** **C**
Ain't it hard when you discover that He really wasn't where it's at
Dm **F** **G**
After he took from you everything he could steal.
[chorus]

C **Dm7**
Princes on the steeple and all the pretty people
Em **F** **G**
They're all drinkin', thinkin' that they've got it made.
C **Dm7** **Em**
Exchanging all kinds of precious gifts and things,
F **G**
You'd better choose your diamond ring, you'd better pawn it babe.
F **G** **F** **G**
You used to be so amused At Napoleon in rags and the language that he used
F **Em** **Dm7** **C**
Go to him now he calls you, you can't refuse
F **Em** **Dm7** **C**
When you got nothin', you got nothin' to lose
Dm **F** **G**
You're invisible now you've got no secrets to conceal.
[chorus]