

Like A Rolling Stone  
(Dylan)

Once upon a time, you dressed so fine  
Threw the bums a dime, in your prime, didn't you?  
People 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  
But now you don't talk so loud, Now you don't seem so proud  
About havin' to be scroungin' your next meal

How does it feel? How does it feel  
To be on your own. With no direction home  
A complete unknown. Like a rollin' stone

You've gone to the finest schools, alright, Miss Lonely  
But you know you only used to get juiced in it  
You never had to live out on the street  
But now you're gonna have to get used to it  
You used to ride on the chrome horse with your diplomat  
Who carried on his shoulders 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

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 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 he says, "Do you want to make a deal?"

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  
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  
Your invisible now you've got no secrets to conceal.