

# Bob Dylan - Like a Rolling Stone

Tom: A

Intro:( A D E )

A Bm  
Once upon a time you dressed so fine  
D E  
You threw the bums a dime in your prime, didn't you?  
A Bm  
People'd call, say, "Beware doll,  
D E  
you're bound to fall" You thought they were all kiddin' you  
D E  
You used to laugh about  
D E  
Everybody that was hangin' out  
D Dbm Bm A  
Now you don't talk so loud  
D Dbm Bm A  
Now you don't seem so proud  
D E  
About having to be scrounging for your next meal.

A D E  
How does it feel  
A D E  
How does it feel  
A D E  
To be on your own  
A D E  
To be without a home  
A D E  
Like a complete unknown  
A D E  
Like a rolling stone  
( A D E )

A Bm Dbm  
Aww, You've gone to the finest school all right, Miss Lonely  
D E  
But you know you only used to get juiced in it  
A Bm Dbm  
Nobody has ever taught you how to live on the street  
D E  
And now you're gonna have to get used to it  
D E  
You said you'd never compromise  
D E  
With the mystery tramp, but now you realize  
D Dbm Bm A  
He's not selling any alibis  
D Dbm Bm A  
As you stare into the vacuum of his eyes  
D E  
And say do you want to make a deal?

A D E  
How does it feel  
A D E  
How does it feel  
A D E  
To be on your own  
A D E  
With no direction home  
A D E  
Like a complete unknown  
A D E  
Like a rolling stone

## Acordes

( A D E )

A Bm Dbm  
Aww, You never turned around to see the frowns  
D E  
On the jugglers and the clowns when they all did tricks for you  
A Bm  
You never understood that it ain't no good  
D E  
You shouldn't let other people get your kicks for you  
D E  
You used to ride on the chrome horse with your diplomat  
D E  
Who carried on his shoulder a Siamese cat  
D Dbm Bm A  
Ain't it hard when you discover that  
D Dbm Bm A  
He really wasn't where it's at  
D A E  
After he took from you everything he could steal.

A D E  
How does it feel  
A D E  
How does it feel  
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To be on your own  
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With no direction home  
A D E  
Like a complete unknown  
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Like a rolling stone  
( A D E )

A Bm Dbm  
Aww, Princess on the steeple and all the pretty people  
D E  
They're all drinkin', thinkin' that they got it made  
A Bm Dbm  
Exchanging all precious gifts  
D E  
But you'd better take your diamond ring, you'd better pawn it babe  
D E  
You used to be so amused  
D E  
At Napoleon in rags and the language that he used  
D Dbm Bm A  
Go to him now, he calls you, you can't refuse  
D Dbm Bm A  
When you got nothing, you got nothing to lose  
D A E  
You're invisible now, you got no secrets to conceal.

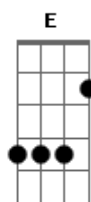
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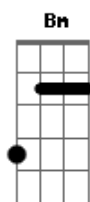
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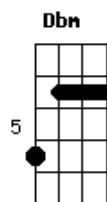
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