

# The Rolling Stones - Like a Rolling Stone

Tom: C

(intro 2x) C F G

(verses)

C Dm  
Yeah, once upon a time you dressed so fine  
Em F G G7  
You threw the bums a dime in your prime, didn't you?  
C Dm  
People'd call, say, "beware doll,  
Em F G  
G Gb F  
You're bound to fall" you thought they were all ...kiddin'  
you!

(pre-chorus)

F G  
You used to - laugh about  
F G  
Everybody that was hangin' out  
F Em Dm C  
Now you don't talk so loud  
F Em Dm C  
Now you don't seem so proud

Dm F G7  
About having to be scrounging for your next meal!

(chorus)

C F G (G7 )  
How does it feel...?  
C F G (G7 )  
How does it feel...?  
C F G (G7 )  
With no direction, home...?  
C F G (G7 )  
Like a complete unknown...?  
C F G (G7 )  
Just like a rolling stone?

(verse)

C Dm  
You've gone to the finest school all right, "miss lonely"  
Em F G G7  
But you know you only used to get juiced in it!  
C Dm  
And nobody has ever taught you how to live on the street  
Em F G  
Gb F  
And now you find out you're gonna have to get used to it

(pre-chorus)

F G  
You said you'd never compromise  
F G  
With the mystery tramp, but now you realize  
F Em Dm C  
He's not selling any alibis  
F Em Dm C  
As you stare into the vacuum of his eyes  
Dm F G7  
And ask him do you want to make a deal?

(chorus)

C F G  
How does it feel...?  
C F G  
How does it feel...?  
C F G  
With no direction home...?  
C F G  
Like a complete unknown...?  
C F G  
Just like a rolling stone?

(harmonica solo - improvise on C minor pentatonic scale)

(base solo) C Dm Em F G G7 C Dm Em F G G7 G Gb F F G F G  
F Em Dm C F Em Dm C Dm F G7

(chorus)

C F G  
How does it feel...?  
C F G  
How does it feel...?  
C F G  
With no direction home...?  
C F G  
Like a complete unknown...?  
C F G  
Just like a rolling stone?

(verses)

C Dm Em  
Princess on the steeple and all the pretty people  
F G G7  
They're drinkin', thinkin' that they got it made  
C Dm Em  
Exchanging all kinds of precious gifts and things  
F G G7  
G Gb F  
But you'd better lift your diamond ring, you'd better pawn it  
babe

(pre-chorus)

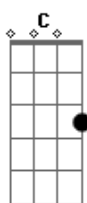
F G  
You used to be so amused  
F G  
At napoleon in rags and the language that he used  
F Em Dm C  
Go to him now, he calls you, you can't refuse  
F Em Dm C  
When you got nothing, you got nothing to lose  
G Dm F G  
You're invisible now!, you got no secrets - to conceal...

(chorus)

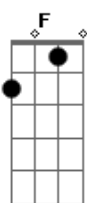
C F G  
How does it feel...?  
C F G  
How does it feel...?  
C F G  
With no direction home...?  
C F G  
Like a complete unknown...?  
C F G  
Just like a rolling stone?

(final) Dm F C

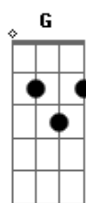
## Acordes



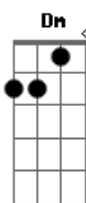
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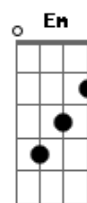
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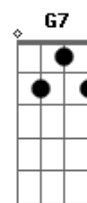
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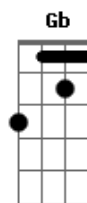
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