

Bob Dylan - Like a Rolling Stone

Tom: A

Intro: (A D E)

A Bm
Once upon a time you dressed so fine
Dbm D E
You threw the bums a dime in your prime, didn't you?
A Bm
People'd call, say, "Beware doll,
Dbm 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

Dbm 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

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

(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.

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

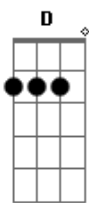
A D E
Like a complete unknown

A D E
Like a rolling stone

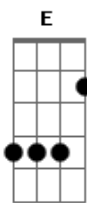
(A D E)



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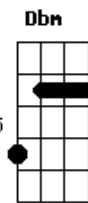
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