

Green Day - Like a Rolling Stone

Tom: C

Intro: C F 3x G

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

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 G G7
About having to be scrounging for your next meal.

C F G
How does it feel

C F G
How does it feel

C F G
To be without a home

C F G
Like a complete unknown

C F G
Like a rolling stone

(C F G)

C Dm Em
Aww, You've gone to the finest school all right, Miss Lonely
F G

C F G
But you know you only used to get juiced in it

C Dm Em
Nobody has ever taught you how to live on the street

F G
And now you're gonna have to get used to it

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 G G7
And say do you want to make a deal?

C F G
How does it feel

C F G
How does it feel

C F G
To be on your own

C F G
With no direction home

C F G
Like a complete unknown

C F G
Like a rolling stone

(C F G)

C Dm Em
Aww, You never turned around to see the frowns
F G
On the jugglers and the clowns when they all did tricks for
you

C Dm
You 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 shoulder a Siamese cat

F Em Dm C
Ain't it hard when you discover that

F Em Dm C
He really wasn't where it's at

Dm F G G7
After he took from you everything he could steal.

C F G
How does it feel

C F G
How does it feel

C F G
To be on your own

C F G
With no direction home

C F G
Like a complete unknown

C F G
Like a rolling stone

(C F G)

C Dm Em
Aww, Princess on the steeple and all the pretty people
F G

C F G
They're all drinkin', thinkin' that they got it made

C Dm Em
Exchanging all kind of precious gifts

F G
But you'd better take your diamond ring, you'd better pawn it
babe

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

Dm F G G7
You're invisible now, you got no secrets to conceal.

C F G
How does it feel

C F G
How does it feel

C F G
To be on your own

C F G
With no direction home

C F G
Like a complete unknown

C F G
Like a rolling stone

(C F G)

Acordes

