

# 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  
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  
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

