

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

(pre-chorus)

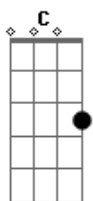
F G
You used to be so amused
F G
At napoleon in rags and the language that he used
F Em Dm C
Go to him now, he calls you, you can't refuse
F Em Dm C
When you got nothing, you got nothing to lose
G Dm F G
You're invisible now!, you got no secrets - to conceal...

(chorus)

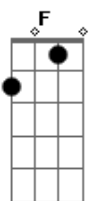
C F G
How does it feel...?
C F G
How does it feel...?
C F G
With no direction home...?
C F G
Like a complete unknown...?
C F G
Just like a rolling stone?

(final) Dm F C

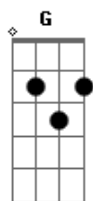
Acordes



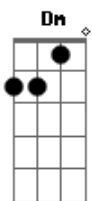
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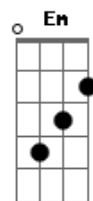
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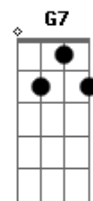
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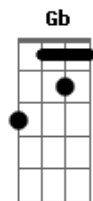
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