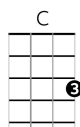


Like a Rolling Stone ©1965 Bob Dylan

This song is composed of 4 chord sequences

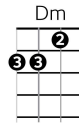


Verses - C, Dm, Em, F, G

Pre-Chorus A - F to G

Pre-Chorus B - F, Em, Dm, C 2 beats each, twice. Then F to G.

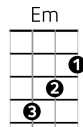
Chorus C F G



Verse 1

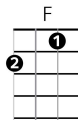
Once upon a time you dressed so fine,
You threw the bums a dime in your prime,
didn't you?

People call, say, "Beware doll, you're
bound to fall" You thought they were all,
kiddin' you



Pre-Chorus A

You used to, laugh about
Everybody that was, hangin' out

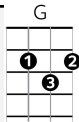


Pre-Chorus B x

Now you don't talk so loud
Now you don't seem so proud
About having to be scrounging for your
next meal.

Choruses C F G

How does it feel
How does it feel
1. To be without a home
2. To be on your own. With no direction
home
Like a complete unknown
Like a rolling stone



Verse 2

You've gone to the finest school all right, Miss
Lonely, but you know you only used to get,
juiced in it
Nobody has ever taught you how to live out on
the street
And now you're gonna have to get, used to it

Pre-Chorus A

You said you'd never compromise
With the mystery tramp but now you,
realise

Pre-chorus B

He's not selling any, alibis
As you stare into the vacuum of his eyes
And say do you want to make a deal?

Chorus 2

Verse 3

You never turned around to see the frowns
On the jugglers and the clowns when they
all did, tricks for you
You never understood that it ain't no good
You shouldn't let other people get your,
kicks for you

Pre-chorus A

You used to ride on the chrome horse with
your, diplomat
Who carried on his shoulder a, Siamese
cat

Pre-chorus B

Ain't it hard when you discover that
He really wasn't where it's at
After he took from you everything, he
could steal.

Chorus 2

Verse 4

Princess on the steeple and all the pretty
people, they're all drinkin', thinkin' that
they, got it made
Exchanging all precious gifts, But you'd
better take your diamond ring. You'd better
pawn it babe

Pre-Chorus A

You used to be, so amused
At Napoleon in rags, and the language
that he used

Pre-chorus B

Go to him now he calls you, you can't
refuse
When you got nothing, you got nothing to
lose
You're invisible now, you got no secrets, to
conceal.

Chorus 2