

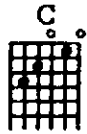
LIKE A ROLLING STONE

WORDS & MUSIC BY BOB DYLAN

Bright

A piano introduction consisting of two staves. The right hand plays a series of chords and single notes, while the left hand provides a simple bass line. The tempo is marked 'Bright'.

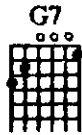
Verse



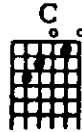
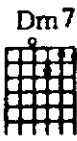
Dm7



Once up - on_ a time you dressed so fine, - You threw the bums a dime



in your prime, - Did - n't you? -



Peo-ple'd call, say 'be - ware doll you're bound to fall, - You thought they were all

G7 F

kid - din' you... You used to

G F G

laugh a - bout... Ev-'ry-bod - y that was

G F C Dm7 C

hang - in' out, Now you don't talk so loud, —

F C Dm7 C F

Now you don't seem so proud — A - bout hav - ing to be

F G

scroung - ing for your next meal.

Refrain

C F G F C

How does it feel, How does it feel,

F G F C F G

To be with-out a home,

F C F G F C

Like a com-plete un - known, LIKE A ROLL-ING STONE?

The image shows a musical score for guitar and piano. The guitar part is a single line with chords F, G, C, F, G, C. The piano part is a two-staff arrangement with a 'fade' instruction. The guitar part is a single line with chords F, G, C, F, G, C. The piano part is a two-staff arrangement with a 'fade' instruction.

Verse 2. You've gone to the finest school all right Miss Lonely,
 But you know you only used to get
 Juiced in it.
 And nobody's ever taught you how to live on the street
 And now you're gonna have to get
 Used to it.
 You said you'd never compromise
 With the mystery tramp, but now you realize
 He's not selling any alibis
 As you stare into the vacuum of his eyes
 And ask him do you want to
 Make a deal?

Refrain:

Verse 3. You never turned around to see the frowns on the jugglers and the clowns
 When they all come down
 And did tricks for you
 You never understood that it ain't no good
 You shouldn't let other people
 Get your kicks for you.
 You used to ride on the chrome horse with your diplomat
 Who carried on his shoulder a Siamese cat,
 Ain't it hard when you discovered that
 He really wasn't where it's at
 After he took from you everything
 He could steal.

Refrain:

Verse 4. Princess on the steeple
 And all the pretty people're drinkin', thinkin'
 That they got it made.
 Exchanging all kinds of precious gifts and things
 But you'd better lift your diamond ring,
 You'd better pawn it babe,
 You used to be so amused
 At Napoleon in rags and the language that he used
 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.

Refrain: