

# Like A Rolling Stone

Judy Collins

Once upon a time you dressed so fine  
You threw the bums a dime in your prime, didnt you?  
Peopled call, say, beware doll, youre bound to fall  
You thought they were all kiddin you  
You used to laugh about  
Everybody that was hangin out  
Now you dont talk so loud  
Now you dont seem so proud  
About having to be scrounging for your next meal.

How does it feel  
How does it feel  
To be without a home  
Like a complete unknown  
Like a rolling stone?

Youve gone to the finest school all right, miss lonely  
But you know you only used to get juiced in it  
And nobody has ever taught you how to live on the  
street  
And now you find out youre gonna have to get used to it  
You said youd never compromise  
With the mystery tramp, but now you realize  
Hes not selling any alibis  
As you stare into the vacuum of his eyes  
And ask him do you want to make a deal?

How does it feel  
How does it feel  
To be on your own  
With no direction home  
Like a complete unknown  
Like a rolling stone?

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 aint no good  
You shouldnt 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  
Aint it hard when you discover that  
He really wasnt where its at  
After he took from you everything he could steal.

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Princess on the steeple and all the pretty people  
Theyre drinkin, thinkin that they got it made  
Exchanging all kinds of precious gifts and things  
But youd better lift your diamond ring, youd 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 cant refuse  
When you got nothing, you got nothing to lose  
Youre invisible now, you got no secrets to conceal.

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