

# Like a Rolling Stone

The Turtles

Once upon a time you dressed so fine, threw the bums a  
dime, in your prime, didn't you?  
People called said "beware doll; you're bound to fall"  
You thought they were all a-kiddin' you  
You use to laugh about everybody that was hangin' out  
Now you don't talk so loud, now you don't seem so proud  
About having to be scrounging your next meal  
How does it feel?  
How does it feel?  
To be without a home  
Like a complete unknown  
Like a rolling stone  
Oh you've gone through the finest school all right miss  
lonely  
But you know you only use to get juiced in it  
Nobody's ever taught you how to live out on the street  
And now you're gonna have to get used to it  
You say you never compromise with a mystery tramp but  
now you realize  
He's not selling any alibis  
As you stare into the vacuum of his eyes  
And say do you want to make a deal?  
How does it feel?  
How does it feel?  
To be on your own  
Without a direction home  
A complete unknown  
Like a rolling stone  
Oh you've never turned around to see the frowns on the  
Jugglers and the clowns when they all did tricks for  
you  
Never understand that it ain't no good  
You shouldn't let other people get your kicks for you  
You use to ride on the chrome horse with your diplomat  
Who carried on his shoulder a Siamese cat  
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  
How does it feel?  
How does it feel?  
Ham on your own  
With no direction home  
Like a complete unknown  
Like a rolling stone  
Princess on the steeple and all the pretty people they  
all  
Drinkin', thinkin' that they got it made  
Exchanging all precious gifts  
But you better take a diamond ring  
You better pawn it babe  
You use to be so amused  
And Napoleon in rags and the language that he used  
Go to him now he calls ya, ya can't refuse  
When ya ain't got nothing, ya got nothing to lose  
You're invisible now you've got no secrets to conceal  
How does it feel?  
Oh how does it feel?

To be on your own  
With no direction home  
Like a complete unknown  
Like a rolling stone