

## bob dylan - Like A Rolling Stone

Get any type of harmonica in the key of C  
A holder that goes over your neck  
Take your capo and place it on the 5 fret.

Intro:

G Gadd9 G Gadd9 G Gadd9 Gadd9

G Am  
Once upon a time you dressed so fine  
Bm C D  
You threw the bums a dime in your prime, didn't you?  
G Am  
People'd call, say, "Beware doll,  
Bm C D  
you're bound to fall" You thought they were all kiddin' you  
C D  
You used to laugh about  
C D  
Everybody that was hangin' out  
C Bm Am G  
Now you don't talk so loud  
C Bm Am G  
Now you don't seem so proud  
C G D  
About having to be scrounging for your next meal.  
G C D  
How does it feel  
G C D  
How does it feel  
G C D  
To be without a home  
G C D  
Like a complete unknown  
G C D  
Like a rolling stone  
G C D

G Am Bm  
Aww, You've gone to the finest school all right, Miss Lonely  
C D  
But you know you only used to get juiced in it  
G Am Bm  
Nobody has ever taught you how to live on the street  
C D  
And now you're gonna have to get used to it

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C D  
You said you'd never compromise  
C D  
With the mystery tramp, but now you realize

C Bm Am F  
He's not selling any alibis  
C Bm Am D  
As you stare into the vacuum of his eyes

C F D  
And say do you want to make a deal?

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

G C D

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

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

C Bm Am G  
Ain't it hard when you discover that  
C Bm Dm G  
He really wasn't where it's at  
C G D  
After he took from you everything he could steal.

G C D  
How does it feel  
G C D  
How does it feel  
G C D  
To be on your own  
G C D  
With no direction home

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Like a complete unknown G C D  
Like a rolling stone G C D  
G C D

Aww, Princess on the steeple and all the pretty people G Am Bm  
They're all drinkin', thinkin' that they got it made C D  
Exchanging all precious gifts G Am Bm  
But you'd better take your diamond ring, you'd better pawn it babe C D  
You used to be so amused C D  
At Napoleon in rags and the language that he used C D  
Go to him now, he calls you, you can't refuse C Bm Am G  
When you got nothing, you got nothing to lose C Bm Am G  
You're invisible now, you got no secrets to conceal. C G D

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