Like a Rolling Stone

Johnny Winter

Once upon a time, you dressed so fine
Threw the bums a dime in your prime, didn't you?
People'd call, say, "Beware doll, you're bound to fall"
You thought they were all kiddin' you

You used 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 around for your next meal

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've gone to the finest school all right, Miss Lonely Don't you know you only used to get juiced in it?

Nobody has ever taught you how to live on the street

Now you find out 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 say, "Do you want to make a deal?"

How does it feel, how does it feel To be without a home, 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 came down and did tricks for you
You never understood that it ain't no good
You should never 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 discover that He really wasn't where it's at?
After he's taken everything he could steal

How does it feel, how does it feel To be without a home, with no direction home? Like a complete unknown, like a rolling stone

Princess on the steeple and all the pretty people Drinkin', thinkin' that they got it made Exchanging all precious gifts and things But take your diamond ring down and 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, and you can't refuse When you ain't got nothing, you got nothing to lose You're invisible, you got no secrets to conceal

How does it feel, how does it feel
To be without a home, with no direction home?

L	ike a	complet	e unknown,	like a	rolling	stone		