Like A Rolling Stone by Bob Dylan

and the clowns

Fill in the gaps

| Once upon a (1) you dressed so fine | When they all did tricks for you |
|--|---|
| Threw the bums a (2) in your prime, didn't you? | You never understood that it ain't no good |
| People call, say, 'Beware doll, you're bound to fall' | You shouldn't let other people get (8) kicks for you |
| You thought they (3) all kiddin' you | You used to ride on the chrome horse with your diplomat |
| You used to laugh about | Who carried on his shoulder a Siamese cat |
| Everybody that was hangin' out | Ain't it hard when you discover that |
| Now you don't talk so loud | He really wasn't where it's at |
| Now you don't seem so proud | After he took from you everything he (9) steal. |
| About having to be scrounging your next meal. | How does it feel |
| How does it feel | How does it feel |
| How does it feel | To be on your own |
| To be without a home | With no direction home |
| Like a complete unknown | Like a complete unknown |
| Like a rolling stone? | Like a rolling stone? |
| Ah,you've gone to the (4) school all right, | Ah, princess on the steeple and all the pretty people |
| Miss Lonely | They're all drinkin', thinkin' that they got it made |
| But you know you only used to get juiced in it | Exchanging all precious gifts |
| Nobody's (5) taught you how to live out on the | But you'd better take your diamond ring, you'd |
| street | (10) pawn it babe |
| And now you're gonna (6) to get used to it | You used to be so amused |
| You say you never compromise | At Napoleon in rags and the language that he used |
| With the mystery tramp, but now you realize | Go to him now, he calls you, you can't refuse |
| He's not selling any alibis | When you got nothin', you got nothin' to lose |
| As you stare into the vacuum of his eyes | You're invisible now, you got no secrets to conceal. |
| And say do you want to make a deal? | How does it feel |
| How does it feel | Ah, how does it feel |
| How does it feel | To be on your own |
| To be on your own | With no direction home |
| Nith no (7) home | Like a complete unknown |
| A complete unknown | Like a rolling stone? |
| Like a rolling stone? | |
| Ah you never turned around to see the frowns on the jugglers | |



- 1. time
- 2. dime
- 3. were
- 4. finest
- 5. ever
- 6. have
- 7. direction
- 8. your
- 9. could
- 10. better

Fill in the gaps