## Like A Rolling Stone by Bob Dylan

and the clowns

## Fill in the gaps

| Once upon a time you dressed so fine                          | When they all did tricks for you                        |
|---|---|
| Threw the bums a dime 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 your kicks for you   |
| You thought they (1) 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 (4) wasn't where it's at                             |
| Now you don't seem so proud                                   | After he took from you everything he could steal.       |
| About having to be scrounging your next meal.                 | How (5) 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 (6) home  |
| Like a (2) unknown  | Like a (7) unknown                                      |
| Like a rolling stone?   | Like a rolling stone?                                   |
| Ah,you've gone to the finest school all right, Miss Lonely    | Ah, princess on the steeple and all the pretty people   |
| But you know you only used to get juiced in it                | They're all drinkin', thinkin' that they got it made    |
| Nobody's ever taught you how to live out on the street        | Exchanging all precious gifts                           |
| And now you're gonna have to get used to it                   | But you'd better take (8) diamond ring, you'd better    |
| You say you never compromise                                  | (9) it babe   |
| With the mystery tramp, but now you realize                   | You used to be so amused                                |
| He's not selling any alibis                                   | At Napoleon in (10) and the language that he used       |
| As you stare into the vacuum of his eyes                      | Go to him now, he calls you, you can't refuse           |
| And say do you want to (3) a deal?                            | When you got nothin', you got nothin' to lose           |
| How does it feel  | You're invisible now, you got no secrets to conceal.    |
| How does it feel  | How does it feel  |
| To be on your own   | Ah, how does it feel                                    |
| With no direction home  | To be on your own                                       |
| A complete unknown  | With no direction home                                  |
| Like a rolling stone?   | Like a complete unknown                                 |
| Ah, you never turned around to see the frowns on the jugglers | Like a rolling stone?                                   |



- 1. were
- 2. complete
- 3. make
- 4. really
- 5. does
- 6. direction
- 7. complete
- 8. your
- 9. pawn
- 10. rags

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