## Like A Rolling Stone by Bob Dylan

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



## 1. your

- 2. rolling
- 3. never
- 4. people
- 5. when
- 6. does
- 7. complete
- 8. they
- 9. diamond

## Fill in the gaps