

## Fill in the gaps

| Once (1) 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 (15) understood that it ain't no good                     |
| People call, say, 'Beware doll, you're (2) to fall'           | You shouldn't let (16) (17) get                               |
| You thought they were all kiddin' you                         | your kicks for you  |
| You (3) to laugh about  | You used to ride on the (18) (19)                             |
| Everybody that was hangin' out                                | with your diplomat  |
| Now you don't talk so loud                                    | Who carried on his shoulder a Siamese cat                     |
| Now you don't (4) so proud                                    | Ain't it hard when you discover that                          |
| About (5) to be scrounging your next meal.                    | He really wasn't where it's at                                |
| How does it feel  | After he took from you everything he could steal.             |
| How (6) it feel   | How does it feel  |
| To be without a home  | How does it feel  |
| Like a complete unknown                                       | To be on your own   |
| Like a (7) stone?   | With no (20) home   |
| Ah,you've gone to the finest school all right, Miss Lonely    | Like a complete unknown                                       |
| But you know you only (8) to get                              | Like a rolling stone?   |
| (9) in it   | Ah, (21) on the steeple and all the                           |
| Nobody's ever taught you how to (10) out on the               | (22) people   |
| street  | They're all drinkin', thinkin' that they got it made          |
| And now you're (11) have to get (12)                          | Exchanging all precious gifts                                 |
| o it  | But you'd better take your diamond ring, you'd better pawn it |
| You say you never compromise                                  | babe  |
| With the mystery tramp, but now you realize                   | You used to be so amused                                      |
| He's not selling any alibis                                   | At (23) in rags and the                                       |
| As you stare into the vacuum of his eyes                      | (24) 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 (13) it feel  | You're invisible now, you got no secrets to conceal.          |
| To be on (14) own   | How does it feel  |
| With no direction home  | Ah, how does it feel  |
| A complete unknown  | To be on your own   |
| Like a rolling stone?   | With no direction home  |
| Ah, you never turned around to see the frowns on the jugglers | Like a complete unknown                                       |
| and the clowns  | Like a rolling stone?   |



## 1. upon

- 2. bound
- 3. used
- 4. seem
- 5. having
- 6. does
- 7. rolling
- 8. used
- 9. juiced
- 10. live
- 11. gonna
- 12. used
- 13. does
- 14. your
- 15. never
- 16. other
- 17. people
- . . .
- 18. chrome
- 19. horse
- 20. direction
- 21. princess
- 22. pretty
- 23. Napoleon
- 24. language

## Fill in the gaps