

# Mott The Hoople, Like A Rolling Stone

(Bob Dylan)

Once upon a time  
You looked so fine  
You gave every bum a dime  
In your prime - well didn't you

People call  
They said you were a doll(?)  
You were bound to fall  
But you thought they were all kidding you

Well you used to laugh about  
Other people who were down and out  
Well now you don't laugh so loud  
And now you don't feel so proud

About having to be  
Scrounging your next meal  
How does it feel?

(Fantastic)