

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)