

Cher, Like A Rolling Stone

Once upon a time you dressed so fine
Threw the bums a dime
In your prime, didn't you?
People'd call, say "Beware doll
You're bound to fall"
You thought they were all kiddin you
You used to laugh about
Everybody that was hangin out
Now you don't talk so loud
Now you don't seem so proud
About having to be scrounging
For your next meal

How does it feel, How does it feel
To be without a home,
With no direction known,
Like a complete unknown,
Like a rolling stone?

You've gone to the finest school
All right, Miss Lonely
But you know you only used
To get juiced in it
And nobody has ever taught you
How to live on the street
And now you find out
You're gonna have to get used to it
You said you'd never compromise
With the mystery tramp
But now you realize
He's not selling any alibis
As you stare into the vacuum of his eyes
And ask him do you want to make a deal?

How does it feel, How does it feel
To be without a home,
Like a complete unknown,
With no direction home
Like a complete unknown,
Like a rolling stone?

You never turned around to see
The frowns on the jugglers and the clowns
When they all come down
And did tricks for you
You never understood that it ain't no good
You shouldn't let other people
Get your kicks for you
You used to ride on the chrome horse
With your diplomat
Who carried on his shoulder a Siamese cat
Ain't it hard when you discover that
He really wasn't where it's at
After he took from you everything
He could steal

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To be without a direction known,
Without a home
Like a complete unknown,
Like a rolling stone?