

# 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

How does it feel, How does it feel  
To be without a direction known,  
Without a home  
Like a complete unknown,  
Like a rolling stone?