

# Flatt And Scruggs, 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 you're bound to fall  
You thought they were all kiddin' you  
You used to laugh about everybody that was hanging 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  
With no directions home  
Like a complete unknown, like a rolling stone

Princess on the steeple, all the pretty people  
Drinkin', thinkin' they got it made  
Exchanging all kinds of precious gifts  
You'd better lift your diamond ring, you'd better pawn it babe  
You used to be so amused at Napoleon in rags  
And the language he used  
Pull to him now, he calls you, you can't refuse  
When you got nothin' you got nothin' to lose  
You're invisible now, you got no secrets to conceal  
How does it feel, how does it feel  
To be without a home  
To be on your own, like a complete unknown  
Like a rolling stone, just like a rolling stone