

Like a Rolling Stone

Michael Bolton

Once upon a time you dressed so fine
 Threw the bums a dime in your prime, didn't you?
 People called said, Beware doll, you're bound to fall
 But you thought they were all just kidding you
 You used to laugh about everybody that was hanging out
 And 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 on your own, with no direction home
 Like a complete unknown, just like a rolling stone
 Oh, you never turned around to see the frowns
 On the jugglers and the clowns when they did their tricks for you
 You never understood it ain't no good
 Shouldn't let other people get your kicks for you, oh
 You used to ride on a chrome horse with a diplomat
 Carried on his shoulder, siamese cat
 Ain't it hard when you discovered 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 on your own, with no direction home
 Like a complete unknown, just like a rolling stone
 Princess on the steeple, all the pretty people
 Drinking, thinking that they've got it made
 Exchanging all kinds of precious gifts and things
 Better lift your diamond ring, you better pawn it babe
 You used to be so amused
 Napoleon in rags and the language that he used
 Go to him now, he calls you, you can't refuse
 When you ain't got nothing, you got nothing to lose
 You're invisible now, you got no secrets to conceal
 How does it feel? How does it feel?
 To be on your own and no direction home
 Like a complete unknown, just like a rolling stone
 Just like a rolling stone
 (Oh, how does it feel?)
 Just like a rolling stone
 (Oh, how does it feel?)
 How does it feel?
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