



**C**  
Once upon a time you dressed so fine **Dm**  
**F**  
You threw the burns a dime in your prime.....didn't you?  
**C**  
People'd call, say, "Beware doll, you're bound to fall!"  
**F**  
You thought they were all.....kiddin' you  
**G**  
You used to laugh about  
**F**  
Everybody that was....hangin' out  
**C**  
Now you don't talk so loud  
**Dm**  
Now you don't seem so proud  
**F**  
About having to be scrounging for your next meal **G**

## CHORUS

**F**  
How does it feel **C** **F** **G**  
**F**  
How does it feel **C** **F** **G**  
**F**  
How does it feel **C** **F** **G**

*Sing the first verse only - Without a home  
Other verses - With no direction home*

**F**  
Like a complete unknown **C** **F** **G**  
**F**  
Like a rolling stone? **C** **F** **G**

**C**  
You've gone to the finest school all right, Miss Lonely **C**  
**F**  
But you know you only used to get.... juiced in it **C**  
**F**  
And nobody's ever taught you how to live out on the street **C**  
**F**  
And now you you're gonna have to get....used to it **C**  
**F**  
You say you never compromise **G**  
**F**  
With the mystery tramp, but now you realize **G**  
**F**  
He's not selling any...alibis **Dm** **C**  
As you stare into the vacuum of his eyes **Dm** **C**  
**Dm**  
And say, do you want to.....make a deal?

Dylan was hanging around the Café Espresso in Woodstock NY in 1965 when the up-and-coming singer became excited about his new song, "Like a Rolling Stone," which soon would appear on the album that marked the beginning of Dylan's move away from acoustic folk toward electrified rock 'n' roll. "He had just gotten an acetate of the song, and he was so excited he wanted everyone to hear it," said folk musician John Herald. "Anybody he knew who would pass by the Café Espresso, he would run out and say, 'I've got this great new song, it's going to be really big, you've got to hear it.' Then he would take them inside and play it for them."



# Like a Rolling Stone

Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz "Bob Dylan Night" March 2005

Words and Music by

**Bob Dylan**

Highway 61 Revisited Album  
Recorded June 16th, 1965  
Mike Bloomfield on Telecaster  
and Al Kooper on Hammond  
Chosen as No. 1 Greatest Song  
2005 Rolling Stone Magazine poll

## CHORUS

**C**  
You never turned around to see the frowns on the jugglers and the dawns **Dm**  
**F**  
When they all did....tricks for you **G**  
**C**  
You never understood that it ain't no good **Dm**  
**F**  
You shouldn't let other people get your....kicks for you  
**C**  
You used to ride on the chrome horse with your....diplomat **G**  
**F**  
Who carried on his shoulder a....Siamese cat  
**F**  
Ain't it hard when you discover that **C**  
**F**  
He really wasn't where it's at **Dm** **C**  
**Dm**  
After he took from you everything he could steal **G**

## CHORUS

**C**  
Princess on the steeple and all the pretty people **Dm**  
**F**  
They're all drinkin', thinkin' that they....got it made **G**  
**C**  
Exchanging all precious gifts **Dm**  
**F**  
But you'd better take your diamond ring, you'd better....pawn it babe **G**  
**F**  
You used to be....so amused **C**  
**F**  
At Napoleon in rags and the language that he used **G**  
**F**  
Go to him now, he calls you....you can't refuse **Dm** **C**  
**F**  
When you ain't got nothing, you got nothing to lose **Dm** **C**  
**Dm**  
You're invisible now, you got no secrets to conceal **G**

## CHORUS