

Like a rolling stone - 1/2

Interprété par Cher.

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 scroungin'
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

Well, you've gone to the finest schools
All right, Miss Lonely
But you know you never used to get
Juiced in it

And nobody's ever taught you
How to live on the street
And now 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
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 known
Like a rolling stone

Like a rolling stone - 2/2

You never turned around to see
The frowns on the jugglers and the clowns
When they all come down
And did tricks for you

And 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 your 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
And 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