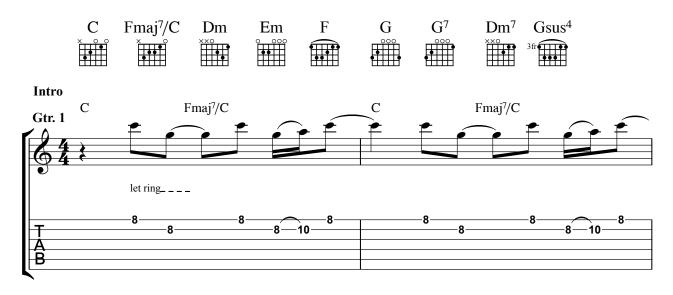
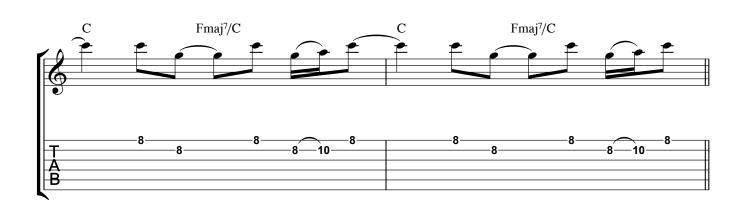
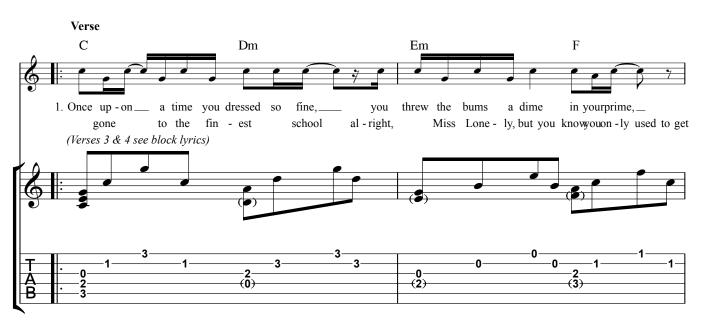
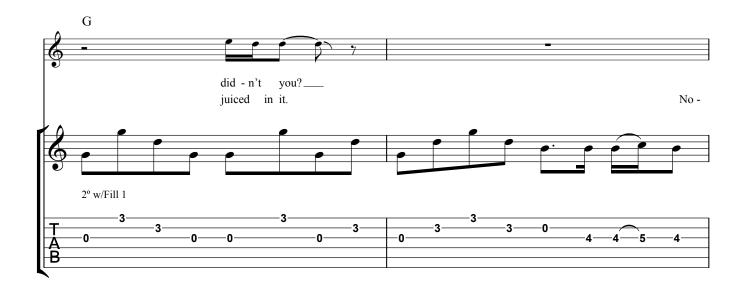
## Like A Rolling Stone

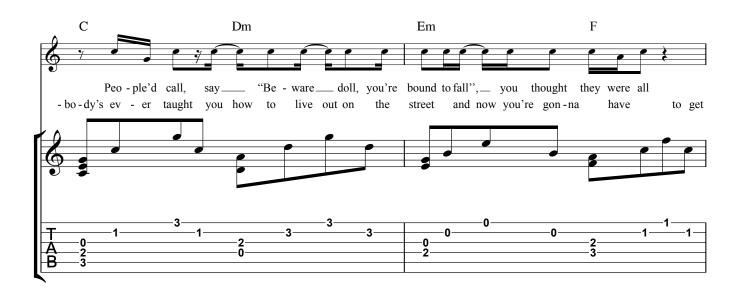
Words & Music by Bob Dylan

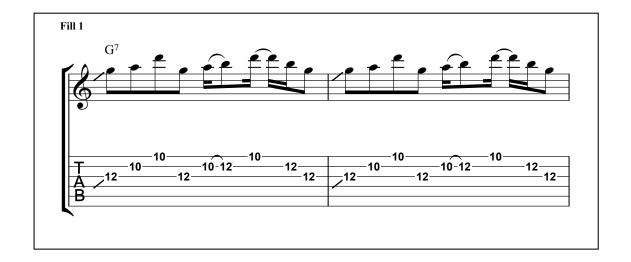


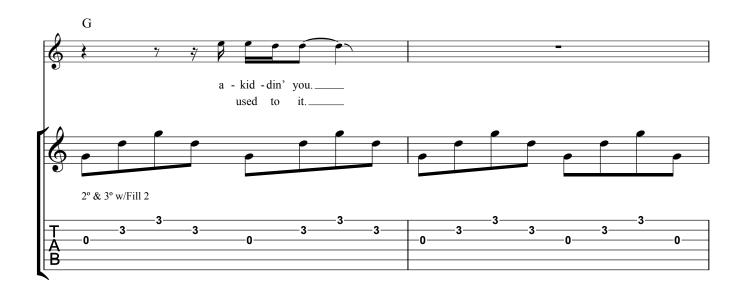


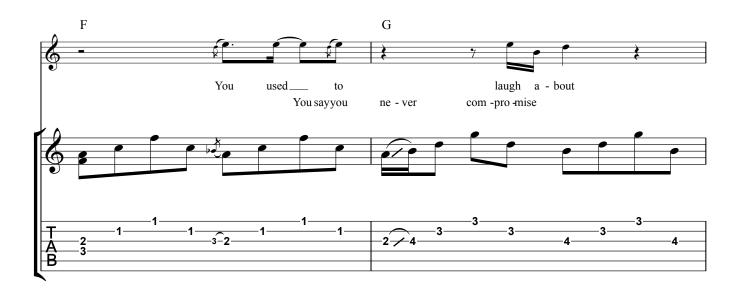


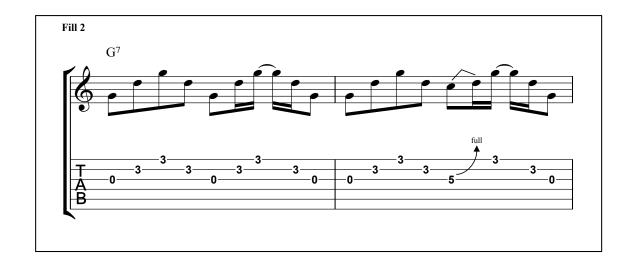


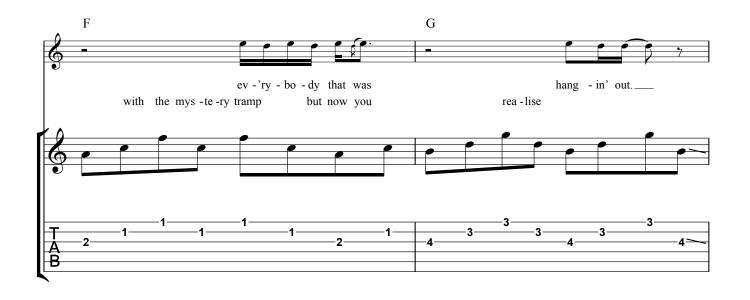


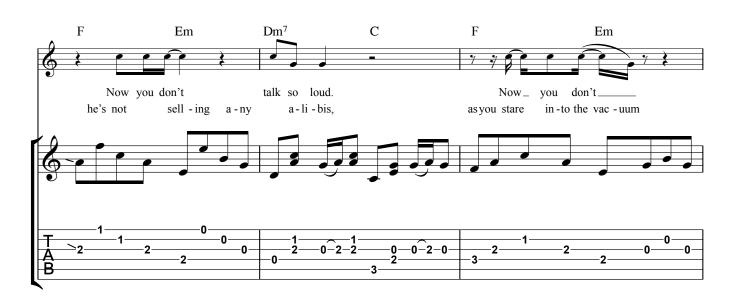


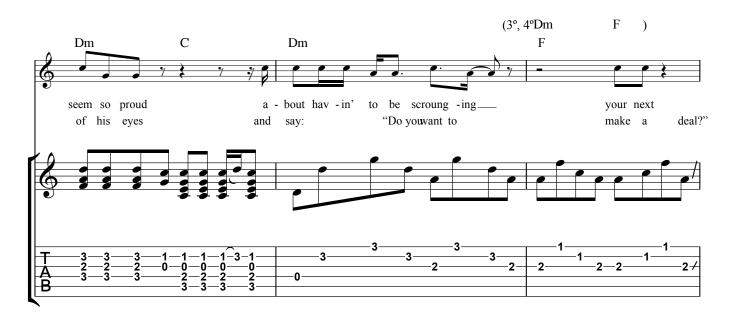


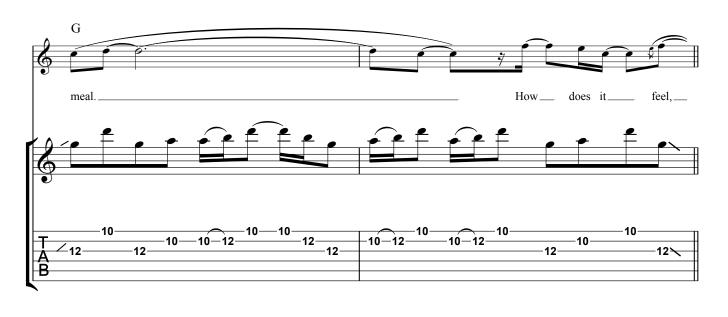


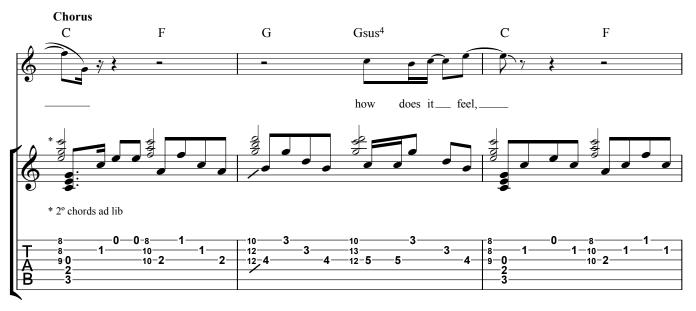


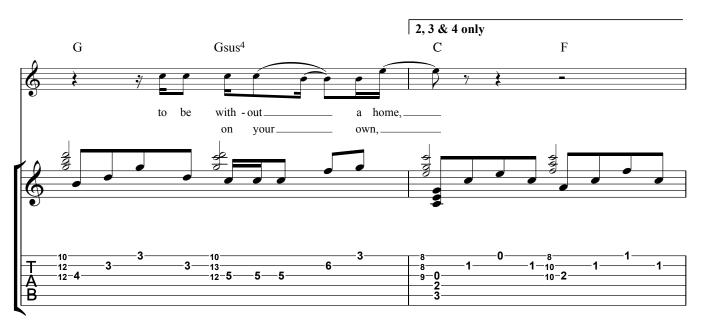


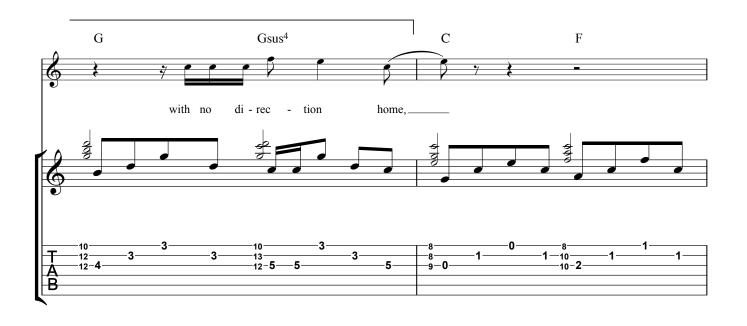


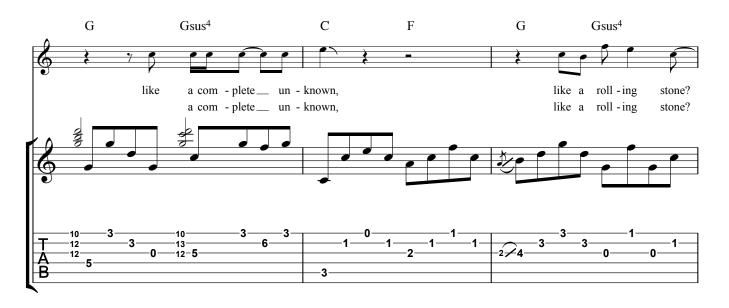


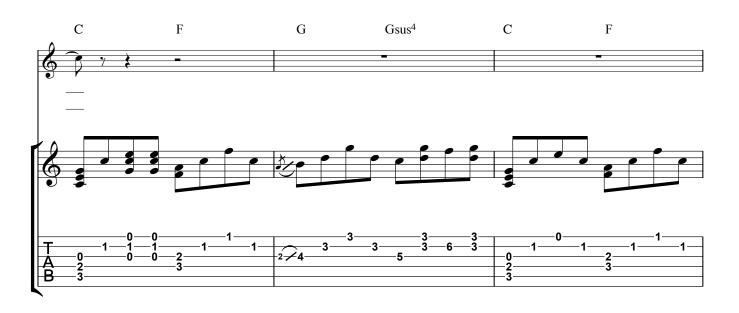


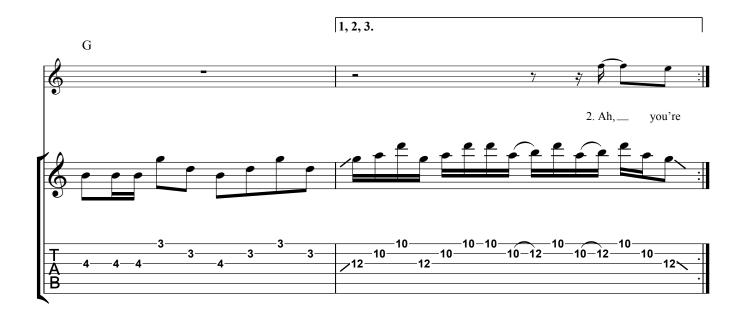


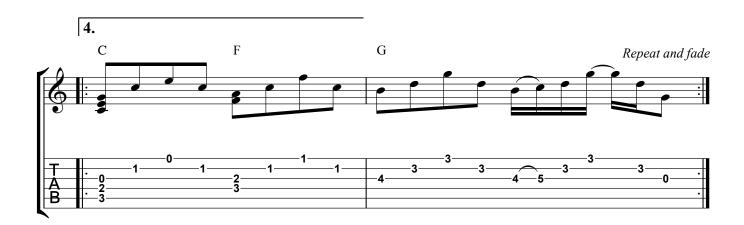












## Verse 3

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.

Who carried on his shoulder a 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.

## Verse 4

Princess on the steeple and all the pretty people,

They're drinkin', thinkin' that they got it made,

Exchanging all kinds of precious gifts and things,

But you'd better lift your diamond ring, you'd better pawn it, babe.

You used to be so amused,

You used to ride on the chrome horse with your diplomatAt Napoleon in rags and the language that he used,

Go to him now, he calls you, you can't refuse,

When you got nothing, you got nothing to lose,

You're invisible now, you got no secrets to conceal.