

Jimi Hendrix, Like A Rolling Stone

Once upon a time you dressed so fine
Threw the bums a dime in your prime, didn't you
People called you, said "beware the doll, you're bound to fall",
You thought they were all kidding you
You used to laugh about
Everybody else that was hanging out
Now you don't talk so loud
Now you don't seem so proud
About having to be scrounging around for your next meal

How does it feel
How does it feel
To be on your own
In no direction home
Like a complete unknown
Like a rolling stone