Mott The Hoople, Like A Rolling Stone

(Bob Dylan)

Once upon a time You looked so fine You gave every bum a dime In your prime - well didn't you

People call
They said you were a doll(?)
You were bound to fall
But you thought they were all kidding you

Well you used to laugh about Other people who were down and out Well now you don't laugh so loud And now you don't feel so proud

About having to be Scrounging your next meal How does it feel?

(Fantastic)