

The Rolling Stones, Like a Rolling Stones

Yeah, Once upon a time, you dressed so fine,
you threw the bumps a dime in your prime, didn't you?
Yeah, People'd call, say "Beware doll, you're bound to fall",
they thought they were just-a kiddin' you.
You used to laugh about - everybody that was hangin' out,
and now you don't walk so proud, now you don't talk so loud
about having to be scrounging - a your next meal.
How does it feel? How does it feel, to be on your own with no direction
home, a complete unknown, just like a rolling stone? Come on!
Hey, You were to the finest schools all right, Miss Lonely,
but you know you only used to get juiced in it.
Nobody taught you how to live out on the street,
but now you're gonna have to get used to it.
You said you never compromise
with the mistery tramp, but now you realize
that he's not selling any alibis,
as you stare up into the vacuum of his eyes,
and say "Do you want to make a deal?"
How does it feel? A-How does it feel, to be on your own, with no
direction home, like a complete unknown, just like a rolling stone?
(Harmonica Solo)
How does it feel? How does it feel, to be on your own, with no direction
home, a complete unknown, just like a rolling stone?
Yeah, the princess on the steeple, all the pretty people,
drinkin', thinkin' that they got it made.
Exchanging all kinds of precious gifts,
you better take that diamond ring, you better pawn it babe.
You used to be so amused
at Napoleon in rags with the language that he used,
Now, 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 secret to conceal.
How does it feel? How does it feel to be on your own, with no direction
home, like a complete unknown, just like a rolling stone? Come on!