Like A Rolling Stone - Bob Dylan

Tempo: 98 BPM

Overall Strumming Pattern: DDD, DU

Strumming Pattern for C - F - G:

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{C} & \quad \text{F} & \quad \text{G} \\
\text{D, D, DU, DDU, UDU, D, D, DU, DDD, DU}
\end{align*}
\]

Intro Riff:

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Intro: C - F - G (repeat as desired or at x4)}
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{C} & \quad \text{Dm} \\
\text{Once upon a time you dressed so fine} \\
\text{Em} & \quad \text{F} & \quad \text{G} \\
\text{You threw the bums a dime in your prime, didn't you?} \\
\text{C} & \quad \text{Dm} \\
\text{People'd call, say, "Beware doll,} \\
\text{Em} & \quad \text{F} & \quad \text{G} \\
\text{you're bound to fall" You thought they were all kiddin' you} \\
\text{F} & \quad \text{G} \\
\text{You used to laugh about} \\
\text{F} & \quad \text{G} \\
\text{Everybody that was hangin' out} \\
\text{F} & \quad \text{Em} & \quad \text{Dm} & \quad \text{C} \\
\text{Now you don't talk so loud} \\
\text{F} & \quad \text{Em} & \quad \text{Dm} & \quad \text{C} \\
\text{Now you don't seem so proud} \\
\text{F} & \quad \text{C} & \quad \text{G} \\
\text{About having to be scrounging for your next meal.} \\
\text{C} & \quad \text{F} & \quad \text{G} \\
\text{How does it feel?} \\
\text{C} & \quad \text{F} & \quad \text{G} \\
\text{How does it feel?} \\
\text{C} & \quad \text{F} & \quad \text{G} \\
\text{To be without a home?} \\
\text{C} & \quad \text{F} & \quad \text{G}
\end{align*}
\]
Like a complete unknown?

C F G

Like a rolling stone.

C F G (x2) with lead

C Dm Em

Aww, You've gone to the finest school all right, Miss Lonely

F G

But you know you only get juiced in it

C Dm Em

Nobody has ever taught you how to live on the street

F G

And now you're gonna have to get used to it

F G

You said you'd never compromise

F G

With the mystery tramp, but now you realize

F Em Dm C

He's not selling any alibis

F Em Dm C

As you stare into the vacuum of his eyes

F C G

And say do you want to make a deal?

C F G

How does it feel?

C F G

How does it feel?

C F G

To be on your own?

C F G

With no direction home?

C F G

Like a complete unknown?

C F G

Like a rolling stone.

C F G (x2) with lead

C Dm

Aww, You never turned around to see the frowns

Em F G

On the jugglers and the clowns when they all did tricks for you

C Dm

You never understood that it ain't no good

Em F G

2
You shouldn't let other people get your kicks for you
F                                      G
You used to ride on the chrome horse with your diplomat
F                                      G
Who carried on his shoulder a Siamese cat
F                      Em                      Dm                      C
Ain't it hard when you discover that
F                      Em                      Dm                      C
He really wasn't where it's at
F                                                                  C                          G
After he took from you everything he could steal.
      C                          F                          G
How does it feel?
      C                          F                          G
How does it feel?
      C                          F                          G
To be on your own?
      C                          F                          G
With no direction home?
      C                          F                          G
Like a complete unknown?
      C                          F                          G
Like a rolling stone.
C                          F                          G (x2) with lead
C                          Dm                          Em
Aww, Princess on the steeple and all the pretty people
F                                      G
They're all drinkin', thinkin' that they got it made
C                          Dm                          Em
Exchanging all precious gifts
F                                                                  G
But you'd better take your diamond ring, you'd better pawn it babe
F                                      G
You used to be so amused
F                                      G
At Napoleon in rags and the language that he used
F                      Em                      Dm                      C
Go to him now, he calls you, you can't refuse
F                      Em                      Dm                      C
When you got nothing, you got nothing to lose
F                                                                  C                          G
You're invisible now, you got no secrets to conceal.
      C                          F                          G
How does it feel?
C F G
How does it feel?
C F G
To be on your own?
C F G
With no direction home?
C F G
Like a complete unknown?
C F G
Like a rolling stone.

C F G (repeat as desired) with lead - end on C