



## Fill in the gaps

### Like A Rolling Stone by Bob Dylan

Once upon a time you dressed so fine  
Threw the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ a dime in your prime, didn't you?  
People call, say, 'Beware doll, you're bound to fall'  
You thought they were all kiddin' you  
You used to laugh about  
Everybody that was hangin' out  
Now you don't talk so loud  
Now you don't seem so proud  
About (2)\_\_\_\_\_ to be scrounging your next meal.  
How does it feel  
How does it feel  
To be without a home  
Like a complete unknown  
Like a rolling stone?  
Ah, you've gone to the finest school all right, Miss Lonely  
But you know you only used to get juiced in it  
Nobody's ever taught you how to live out on the street  
And now you're gonna have to get used to it  
You say you never compromise  
With the mystery tramp, but now you realize  
He's not selling any alibis  
As you stare into the vacuum of his eyes  
And say do you want to make a deal?  
How (3)\_\_\_\_\_ it feel  
How does it feel  
To be on your own  
With no direction home  
A complete unknown  
Like a rolling stone?  
Ah, you never turned around to see the frowns on the jugglers  
and the clowns

When they all did tricks for you  
You never understood that it ain't no good  
You shouldn't let other people get your kicks for you  
You used to ride on the chrome horse with (4)\_\_\_\_\_ diplomat  
Who (5)\_\_\_\_\_ on his shoulder a Siamese cat  
Ain't it hard (6)\_\_\_\_\_ you discover that  
He really wasn't (7)\_\_\_\_\_ it's at  
After he took from you everything he could steal.  
How (8)\_\_\_\_\_ it feel  
How does it feel  
To be on your own  
With no direction home  
Like a complete unknown  
Like a (9)\_\_\_\_\_ stone?  
Ah, princess on the steeple and all the pretty people  
They're all drinkin', thinkin' that they got it made  
Exchanging all precious gifts  
But you'd better take your diamond ring, you'd better pawn it  
babe  
You used to be so amused  
At Napoleon in rags and the language that he used  
Go to him now, he calls you, you can't refuse  
When you got nothin', you got nothin' to lose  
You're invisible now, you got no secrets to conceal.  
How does it feel  
Ah, how does it feel  
To be on your own  
With no direction home  
Like a complete unknown  
Like a rolling stone?



Answer

1. bums
2. having
3. does
4. your
5. carried
6. when
7. where
8. does
9. rolling

**Fill in the gaps**