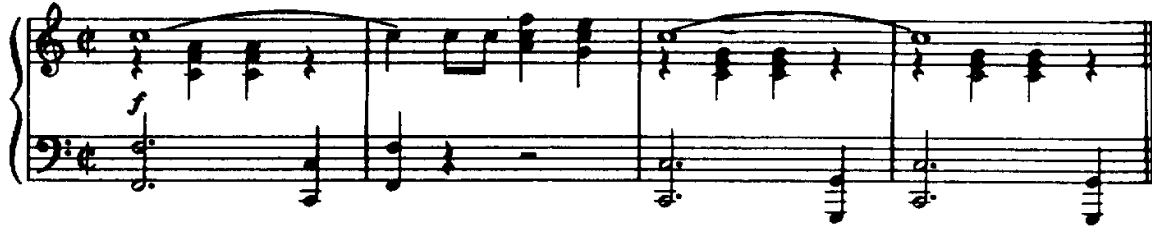


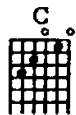
LIKE A ROLLING STONE

WORDS & MUSIC BY BOB DYLAN

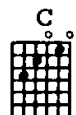
Bright



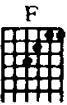
Verse



Dm7

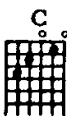


Once up - on - a time you dressed so fine, - You threw the bums a dime

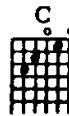


in your prime, -

Did - n't you? -



Dm7



Peo - ple'd call, say 'be - ware doll you're bound to fall, ' You thought they were all