

prince\$\$ on the steeple
and all the pretty people
they're drinkin'

thinkin'
that they got it made...

exchanging

all kinds of precious gifts and things
but you'd better lift 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

nothing

-you got nothing to lose.

you're invisible now-

**you got no
secrets**

to conceal.

how does it feel
how does it feel to be on your own
with no direction home
like a complete unknown
like a rolling stone.