Fill in the gaps



| Once upon a time you dressed so fine | When (7) all did tricks for you |
|---|--|
| Threw the bums a (1) in your prime, didn't you? | You never understood that it ain't no good |
| People call, say, 'Beware doll, you're bound to fall' | You shouldn't let other people get your kicks for you |
| You thought they were all kiddin' you | You used to ride on the chrome horse (8) your |
| You used to laugh about | diplomat |
| Everybody that was hangin' out | Who carried on his shoulder a Siamese cat |
| Now you don't talk so loud | Ain't it hard when you discover that |
| Now you don't seem so proud | He really wasn't where it's at |
| About having to be scrounging your next meal. | After he took from you everything he could steal. |
| How does it feel | How does it feel |
| How does it feel | How does it feel |
| To be without a home | To be on your own |
| Like a complete unknown | With no direction home |
| Like a rolling stone? | Like a complete unknown |
| Ah,you've (2) to the finest school all right, Miss | Like a rolling stone? |
| Lonely | Ah, princess on the steeple and all the pretty people |
| But you know you only used to get (3) in it | They're all drinkin', thinkin' that they got it made |
| Nobody's ever taught you how to live out on the street | Exchanging all precious gifts |
| And now you're gonna have to get used to it | But you'd better take (9) diamond ring, you'd better |
| You say you never compromise | |
| | pawn it babe |
| With the mystery tramp, but now you realize | pawn it babe You used to be so amused |
| | • |
| With the mystery tramp, but now you realize | You used to be so amused |
| With the mystery tramp, but now you realize He's not selling any alibis | You used to be so amused At Napoleon in rags and the language that he used |
| With the mystery tramp, but now you realize He's not selling any alibis As you stare (4) the (5) of his eyes | 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 |
| With the mystery tramp, but now you realize He's not selling any alibis As you stare (4) the (5) of his eyes And say do you want to make a deal? | 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 |
| With the mystery tramp, but now you realize He's not selling any alibis As you stare (4) the (5) of his eyes And say do you want to make a deal? How (6) it feel | 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. |
| With the mystery tramp, but now you realize He's not selling any alibis As you stare (4) the (5) of his eyes And say do you want to make a deal? How (6) it feel How does it feel | 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 |
| With the mystery tramp, but now you realize He's not selling any alibis As you stare (4) the (5) of his eyes And say do you want to make a deal? How (6) it feel How does it feel To be on your own | 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 |
| With the mystery tramp, but now you realize He's not selling any alibis As you stare (4) the (5) of his eyes And say do you want to make a deal? How (6) it feel How does it feel To be on your own With no direction home | 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 the mystery tramp, but now you realize He's not selling any alibis As you stare (4) the (5) of his eyes And say do you want to make a deal? How (6) it feel How does it feel To be on your own With no direction home A complete unknown | 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 |

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- 1. dime
- 2. gone
- 3. juiced
- 4. into
- 5. vacuum
- 6. does
- 7. they
- 8. with
- 9. your

Fill in the gaps