

# Selfie

Whatever the counterculture was,  
I had seen enough of it.

I was sick of the way  
my lyrics had been extrapolated,  
their meanings subverted into polemics  
and that I had been anointed as the  
Big Bubba of Rebellion,  
High Priest of Protest,  
the Czar of Dissent,  
the Duke of Disobedience,  
Leader of the Freeloaders,  
Kaiser of Apostasy,  
Archbishop of Anarchy,  
the Big Cheese.

**Bob Dylan, Chronicles: Volume One**