

# COVER OF THE ROLLING STONE

Dr. Hook

<sup>A</sup>  
Well we are big rock singers  
we've got golden fingers  
<sup>E</sup>  
and we're loved everywhere we go,  
we sing about beauty and we sing about thruth  
<sup>E7</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
at ten thousand dollars a show;  
we take all kind of pills  
to give us all kind of thrills,  
<sup>D</sup>  
but the thrill we've never known,  
<sup>E</sup>  
is the thrill that'll get you  
when you get your picture  
<sup>A</sup>  
on the cover of the Rolling Stone

## CHORUS:

<sup>A</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
Rolling Stone -  
wanna see my picture on the cover  
<sup>A</sup>  
wanna buy five copies for my mother  
<sup>E</sup>  
wanna see my smilin' face  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
on the cover of the Rolling Stone

<sup>A</sup>  
I've got a freaky lady  
name o' Cocaine Katy  
<sup>E</sup>  
who embroiders on my jeans,  
I've got my poor old gray-haired Daddy,  
<sup>E7</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
drivin' my limousine  
Now it's all designed  
to blow our minds  
<sup>D</sup>  
but our minds won't really be blown,  
<sup>E</sup>  
like the blow that'll get you  
when you get your picture  
<sup>A</sup>  
on the cover of the Rolling Stone

## CHORUS

<sup>A</sup>  
We got a lot of  
little blue-eyed, teenage groupies  
<sup>E</sup>  
who do anything we say,  
we got a genuine Indian guru,  
<sup>E7</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
who's teachin' us a better way,  
we got all the friends  
that money can buy,  
<sup>D</sup>  
so we never have to be alone,  
<sup>E</sup>  
and we keep gettin' richer  
but we can't get our picture  
<sup>A</sup>  
on the cover of the Rolling Stone

2 x CHORUS