

COVER OF THE ROLLING STONE

Dr. Hook

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

CHORUS:

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

^A
I've got a freaky lady
name o' Cocaine Katy
^E
who embroiders on my jeans,
I've got my poor old gray-haired Daddy,
^{E7} ^A
drivin' my limousine
Now it's all designed
to blow our minds

^D
but our minds won't really be blown,
^E
like the blow that'll get you
when you get your picture
^A
on the cover of the Rolling Stone

CHORUS

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

2 x CHORUS