

## Cover of the Rolling Stone – Dr. Hook

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

Rolling Stone wanna see my picture on the cover  
(Stone) wanna buy five copies for my mother  
(Stone) wanna see my smilin' face  
on the cover of the Rolling Stone

I've got a freaky lady name'of Cocain Katy who embroiders on my jeans,  
I've got my poor old gray-haired Daddy, drivin' my limousine  
Now it's all designed to blow our minds but our minds won't really be blown,  
Like the blow that'll get you when you get your picture on the cover of the Rolling Stone

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

### Verse

G	G	G	D
D	D	D	G
G	G	G	C
D	D	D	G

### Chorus

D	D	G	G
D	D	C	G