

Cover of the Rolling Stone – Dr. Hook

Well we're **b**ig rock singers, we **g**ot golden fingers and we're **l**oved everywhere we **g**o,
we **s**ing about beauty and we **s**ing about truth at **t**en thousand dollars a **s**how
we take **a**ll kind of pills to give us **a**ll kind of thrills, but the **t**hrill we've never **k**nown,
Is the **t**hrill that'll get you when you **g**et your picture on the **c**over of the Rolling **S**tone

G, G, G, D
D, D, D, G
G, G, G, C
D, D, D, G

<Chorus>

Rolling **S**tone wanna see my **p**icture on the cover
(**S**tone) wanna buy five **c**opies for my mother
(**S**tone) wanna see my **s**milin' face
on the **c**over of the Rolling **S**tone

D, D
G, G
D, D
C, G

I've **g**ot a freaky old lady name'of **C**ocain Katy who **e**mbroiders on my **j**ean,
I've **g**ot my poor old **g**ray-haired Daddy, **d**rivin' my limousine
Now it's **a**ll designed to **b**low our minds but our **m**inds won't really be **b**lowed,
Like the **b**low that'll get you when you **g**et your picture on the **c**over of the Rolling **S**tone

G, G, G, D
D, D, D, G
G, G, G, C
D, D, D, G

<Chorus>

We **g**ot a lot of little teenage blue-eyed, groupies who do anything we say,
We **g**ot a genuine Indian **g**uru, who's **t**eachin' us a better **w**ay,
We **g**ot all the friends that **m**oney can buy, so we **n**ever have to be a **l**one,
And we **k**eepp gettin' richer **b**ut we can't get our picture on the **c**over of the Rolling **S**tone

G, G, G, D
D, D, D, G
G, G, G, C
D, D, D, G

<Chorus>

<Chorus >