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G
                                                                                Cover Of The Rolling Stone - Dr. Hook
Well we are big rock singers
                                        we've got golden fingers
and we're loved everywhere we go,
                                        we sing about beauty and we sing about truth
D7
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
 wanna buy five copies for my mother
 wanna see my smilin' face
    C
on the cover of the Rolling Stone
I've got a freaky old lady
                                called my Cocaine Katy
who embroiders on my jeans,
                               I've got my poor old gray-haired Daddy,
D7
drivin' my limousine
Now it's all designed
                                to blow our minds
                 C
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
CHORUS
G
We got a lot of little teenage, blue-eyed groupies
who do anything we say,
                                we got a genuine Indian guru,
D7
who's teachin' us a better way,
we got all the friends
                                that money can buy,
so we never have to be alone,
and we keep gettin' richer
                                but we can't get our picture
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on the cover of the Rolling Stone

CHORUS