

Cover Of The Rolling Stone

Dr. Hook

[Verse]

B

Well we are big rock singers

we ve got golden fingers

F#

and we re loved everywhere we go,

we sing about beauty and we sing about thruth

F#7

B

at ten thousand dollars a show;

we take all kind of pills

to give us all kind of thrills,

E

but the thrill we ve never known,

F#

is the thrill that ll get you

when you get your picture

B

on the cover of the Rolling Stone

[Chorus]

B

F#

Rolling Stone

wanna see my picture on the cover

B

wanna buy five copies for my mother

F#

wanna see my smilin face

E

B

on the cover of the Rolling Stone

[Verse]

B

I ve got a freaky old lady

called my Cocain Katy

F#

who embroiders on my jeans,

I ve got my poor old gray-haired Daddy,

F#7 **B**
drivin my limousine

Now it s all designed

to blow our minds

E
but our minds won t really be blown,

F#
like the blow that ll get you

when you get your picture

B
on the cover of the Rolling Stone

[Chorus]

B **F#**
Rolling Stone

wanna see my picture on the cover

B
wanna buy five copies for my mother

F#
wanna see my smilin face

E **B**
on the cover of the Rolling Stone

[Verse]

B
We got a lot of

little teenage, blue-eyed groupies

F#
who do anything we say,

we got a genuine Indian guru,

F#7 **B**
who s teachin us a better way,

we got all the friends

that money can buy,

E
so we never have to be alone,

F#

and we keep gettin richer

but we can t get our picture

B

on the cover of the Rolling Stone

[Chorus] x2

B **F#**

Rolling Stone

wanna see my picture on the cover

B

wanna buy five copies for my mother

F#

wanna see my smilin face

E

B

on the cover of the Rolling Stone