

Cover Of The Rolling Stones

Dr. Hook

Hi!!

I Think it sounds good. Took quite long to figure out how to play it. Please leave a comment!!

Cover of the rolling stones by Dr. Hook

D

Oh we re big rock singers, we got golden fingers,

A7

and we re loved everywhere we go.

We sing about beauty and we sing about truth,

D

at ten thousand dollars a show.

We take all kinda pills to give us all kinda thrills,

D7

G

but the thrill we ve never known,

A7

is the thrill that ll getcha when you get your picture

D

on the cover of the Rolling Stone.

CHORUS:

A7

(Rolling Stone) Wanna see my picture on the cover.

D

(Stone) Wanna buy five copies for my mother.

A7

G

D

(Stone) Wanna see my smilin face, on the cover of the Rolling Stone.

D

I got a freaky old lady named Cocaine Katy

A7

who embroiders all my jeans.

D

I got my poor old gray-haired daddy, drivin my limosine.

It s all designed, to blow our minds,

D7

G

but our minds won t really get blown,

A7

Like the blow that ll getcha when you get your picture,

D

on the cover of the Rolling Stone.

(Chorus)

A7

(Rolling Stone) Wanna see my picture on the cover.

D

(Stone) Wanna buy five copies for my mother.

A7

G

D

(Stone) Wanna see my smilin face, on the cover of the Rolling Stone.

D

We gotta lotta little teenaged blue-eyed groupies,

A7

who ll do anything we say.

D

We got a genuine Indian guru, he s teachin us a better way.

We got all the friends, that money can buy,

D7

G

so we never have to be alone.

A7

And we keep gettin richer, but we can t get our picture,

D

on the cover of the Rolling Stone.

(Chorus)2x

A7

(Rolling Stone) Wanna see my picture on the cover.

D

(Stone) Wanna buy five copies for my mother.

A7

G

D

(Stone) Wanna see my smilin face, on the cover of the Rolling Stone.