

COVER OF THE ROLLING STONE

Author: Dr. Hook

Intro **A** (*Hey Ray, hey sugar, tell 'em who we are*)

Verse 1

Well, we're big rock singers We've got golden fingers And we're loved everywhere we go **E**
We sing about beauty And we sing about truth At ten thousand dollars a show **E₇** **A**
We take all kind of pills To give us all kind of thrills But the thrill we'll never know **D**
Is the thrill that'll get you **E** When you get your picture On the cover of the Rolling Stone **A**

Chorus 1

Rolling Stone **E** Wanna see my picture on the cover **A** Wanna buy five copies for my mother
Wanna see my smilin' face **E** On the cover of the Rolling Stone **D** **A**

Verse 2

I've got a freaky old lady Named Cocaine Katy Who embroiders on my jeans **E**
I've got my poor old gray haired Daddy Driving my limousine **E₇** **A**
Now it's all designed To blow our minds But our minds won't really be blown **D**
Like the blow that'll get you **E** When you get your picture On the cover of the Rolling Stone **A**

Chorus 1

Rolling Stone **E** Wanna see my picture on the cover **A** Wanna buy five copies for my mother
Wanna see my smilin' face **E** On the cover of the Rolling Stone **D** **A**

Verse 3

We got a lot of little teenage Blue eyed groupies Who do anything we say **E**
We got a genuine Indian guru Who's teachin' us a better way **E₇** **A**
We got all the friends That money can buy So we never have to be alone **D**
And we keep getting' richer But we can't get our picture On the cover of the Rolling Stone **A**

Chorus 2

Rolling Stone **E** Wanna see my picture on the cover **A** Wanna buy five copies for my mother
Wanna see my smilin' face **E** On the cover of the Rolling Stone **D** **E**

Outro (*repeat Chorus 1*)

