

The Cover Of The Rolling Stone

Words & Music:
Dr. Hook & The Medicine Show

A
Well, we're big rock singers, we've got golden fingers
E
And we're loved everywhere we go.
E E7 A
We sing about beauty and we sing about truth at ten thousand dollars a show.
A
We take all kind of pills to give us all kind of thrills,
A7 D E
But, the thrill we've never known, is the thrill that'll get you
E A
When you get your picture on the cover of the Rolling Stone.

CHORUS:

A E
Rolling Stone - want to see my picture on the cover.
A
Gonna buy five copies for my mother
E D A
Ganna see my smiling face on the cover of the Rolling Stone.

I've got a freaky lady, name of Cocaine Katy, who embroiders on my jeans,
I've got my poor old gray-haired Daddy, driving my limousine.
Now it's all designed to blow our minds; 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:

We've got a lot of little blue-eyed, teenage groupies who do anything we say,
We've got a genuine Indian guru, who's teaching us a better way.
We've got all the friends that money can buy,
So, we never have to be alone,
And we keep getting richer; but, we can't get our picture
On the cover of the Rolling Stone.

CHORUS: