

## Cover of the Rolling Stone – Dr. Hook

**A**

Well we are big rock singers we've got golden fingers

**E**

and we're loved everywhere we go,  
we sing about beauty and we sing about thruth

**A**

at ten thousand dollars a show;  
we take all kind of pills to give us all kind of thrills,

**D**

but the thrill we've never known,

**E**

is the thrill that'll get you when you get your picture

**A**

on the cover of the Rolling Stone

**E**

Rolling Stone (wanna see my picture on the cover )

**A**

Stone (wanna buy five copies for my mother)

**E**

Stone (wanna see my smilin' face)

**D**

**A**

on the cover of the Rolling Stone

I've got a freaky old lady name of Cocaine Katy who embroiders on my jeans,  
I've got my poor old gray-haired Daddy, drivin' 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 got a lot of little teenage, blue-eyed groupies who do anything we say,  
We got a genuine Indian guru, 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 getting richer but we can't get our picture  
On the cover of the Rolling Stone

(Chorus)

(Chorus)