

# Cover Of The Rolling Stone

by Dr. Hook

G  
Well we are big rock singers  
we've got golden fingers  
D  
and we're loved everywhere we go,  
we sing about beauty and we sing about thruth  
D7 G  
at ten thousand dollars a show;

we take all kind of pills

to give us all kind of thrills,  
C  
but the thrill we've never known,  
D  
is the thrill that'll get you

when you get your picture

G  
on the cover of the Rolling Stone

[Chorus]

G D  
Rolling Stone

wanna see my picture on the cover  
G  
wanna buy five copies for my mother  
D  
wanna see my smilin' face  
C G  
on the cover of the Rolling Stone

G  
I've got a freaky old lady  
called my Cocain Katy  
D  
who embroiders on my jeans,

I've got my poor old gray-haired Daddy,  
D7 G  
drivin' my limousine

Now it's all designed  
to blow our minds  
C  
but our minds won't really be blown,  
D  
like the blow that'll get you  
when you get your picture  
G  
on the cover of the Rolling Stone

[Chorus]

G D  
Rolling Stone

wanna see my picture on the cover  
G  
wanna buy five copies for my mother  
D  
wanna see my smilin' face  
C G  
on the cover of the Rolling Stone

G  
We got a lot of  
little teenage, blue-eyed groupies  
D  
who do anything we say,  
we got a genuine Indian guru,  
D7 G  
who's teachin' us a better way,

we got all the friends  
that money can buy,  
C  
so we never have to be alone,  
D  
and we keep gettin' richer

but we can't get our picture  
G  
on the cover of the Rolling Stone

[Chorus] x2