

Cover Of The Rolling Stone - Dr. Hook And The Medicine Show

^A
Well we are big rock singers
we've got golden fingers
and we're loved everywhere we go, ^E
we sing about beauty and we sing about thruth
^{E7} at ten thousand dollars a show; ^A
we take all kind of pills
to give us all kind of thrills,
but the thrill we've never known, ^D
is the thrill that'll get you ^E
when you get your picture

^A
on the cover of the Rolling Stone

CHORUS:

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

^A
I've got a freaky old lady
called my Cocain Katy
who embroiders on my jeans, ^E
I've got my poor old gray-haired Daddy,
^{E7} ^A
drivin' my limousine
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

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^A
we got a lot of
little teenage, blue-eyed groupies
who do anything we say,
^E
we got a genuine Indian guru,
^{E7} ^A
who's teachin' us a better way,
we got all the friends
that money can buy,
so we never have to be alone,
^D
and we ^Ekeep gettin' richer
but we can't get our picture
on the cover of the Rolling Stone ^A