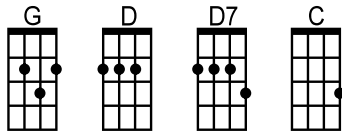


## Cover of the Rolling Stone (Dr. Hook)



[G] Well we're big rock singers we've got golden fingers  
and we're loved everywhere we [D] go,  
we sing about beauty and we sing about truth  
[D7] at ten thousand dollars a [G] show;  
We take all kind of pills to give us all kind of thrills,  
but the thrill we've never [C] known,  
is the [D] thrill that'll get you when you get your picture  
on the cover of the Rolling [G] Stone

**CHORUS** [G] Rolling [D] Stone  
wanna see my picture on the cover  
[G] (Stone) wanna buy five copies for my mother  
[D] (Stone) wanna see my smilin' face  
on the [C] cover of the Rolling [G] Stone

[G] I've got a freaky old lady called my Cocaine Katy  
who embroiders on my [D] jeans,  
I've got my poor old gray-haired Daddy,  
[D7] drivin' my limou [G] sine  
Now it's all designed to blow our minds  
but our minds won't really be [C] blown,  
like the [D] blow that'll get you when you get your picture  
on the cover of the Rolling [G] Stone

### CHORUS

[G] We got a lot of little teenage, blue-eyed groupies  
who do anything we [D] say,  
we got a genuine Indian guru,  
[D7] who's teachin' us a better [G] way,  
We got all the friends that money can buy,  
so we never have to be a [C] lone,  
and we [D] keep gettin' richer but we can't get our picture  
on the cover of the Rolling [G] Stone

### CHORUS x2