On the Cover of the Rolling Stone

Dr. Hook and the Medicine Show

G G G G
_/  /_/  /_/  /_/ .

G
Well we're big rock singers; we've got golden fingers,

D
And we're loved everywhere we go

We sing about beauty and we sing about truth,

D7 G
At ten thousand dollars a show.

We take all kind of pills to give us all kind of thrills;

G7 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:

D
(Rolling Stone) Wanna see my picture on the cover
G
(Stone) Wanna buy five copies for my mother
D
(Stone) Wanna see my smilin' face
C G (G)
On the cover of the Rolling Stone (X3 to end)

G
I've got a freaky old lady name o' Cocaine 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
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
He'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 gettin' richer but we can't get our picture
On the cover of the Rolling Stone

CHORUS: