

Dr. Hook, The Cover Of The Rolling Stone

Well, we're big rock singers; we got golden fingers; and we're loved everywhere we go
We sing about beauty and we sing about truth at ten thousand dollars a show
We take all kind of pills that give us all kind of thrills, but the thrill we never know
Is the thrill that'll getcha when you get your picture on the cover of the Rolling Stone

Rolling Stone

Gonna see my picture on the cover

Stone

Gonna buy five copies for my mother

Stone

Gonna see my smiling face on the cover of the Rolling Stone

I got a freaky old lady name of Cocaine Katie who embroiders on my jeans
I got my poor old grey-haired daddy drivin' my limousine
Now, let's all decide to blow our minds, but our minds won't really be blown
Like the blow that'll getcha when you get your picture on the cover of the Rolling Stone

Rolling Stone

Gonna see my pictures on the cover

Stone

Gonna buy five copies for my mother

Stone

Gonna see my smiling face on the cover of the Rolling Stone

We gotta lotta little teen-age, 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

Rolling Stone

Gonna see my picture on the cover

Stone

Gonna buy five copies for my mother

Stone

Gonna see my smiling face on the cover of the Rolling Stone

On the cover of the Rolling -

Stone

Gonna see my picture on the cover

Stone

Gonna buy five copies for my mother

Stone

Gonna see my smiling face on the cover of the Rolling Stone