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, **D**⁷ **G** At ten thousand dollars a show.

We take all kind of pills to give us all kind of thrills; **G**⁷ **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)

 (Stone)
 Wanna buy five copies for my mother

 D
 (Stone)

 (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 G Now it's all designed to blow our minds G⁷C 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:

GWe got a lot of little teenage, blue-eyed groupiesDWho do anything we sayWe got a genuine Indian guru D^7 GHe's teachin' us a better wayWe got all the friends that money can buy G^7 CSo we never have to be aloneDAnd we keep gettin' richer but we can't get our pictureGOn the cover of the Rolling Stone

CHORUS:

