

# The Cover Of The Rolling Stone (Dr. Hook & The Medicine Show) Capo II

**A** Well, we're big rock singers we've got golden fingers **E** And we're loved everywhere we go  
**E** We sing about beauty and we sing about truth **E7** at ten thousand dollars a show **A**  
**A** We take all kind of pills that give us all kind of thrills, **A7** But the thrill we've never known, **D**  
**E** Is the thrill that'll gitcha when you get your picture **E7** on the cover of the Rolling Stone **A**

## CHORUS

**A** **E** Rolling Stone wanna see my picture on the cover **A** (Stone...)  
**A** Wanna buy five copies for my mother **E** (Stone...)  
**E** **E7** **D** **A** Wanna see my smilin' face on the cover of the Rolling Stone

**A** I got a freaky old lady name o' Cocaine Katy **E** who embroideries on my jeans,  
**E** I got my poor old gray-haired Daddy, **E7** drivin' my limousine **A**  
**A** Now it's all designed to blow our minds **A7** but our minds won't really be blown, **D**  
**E** Like the blow that'll gitcha when you get your picture **E7** on the cover of the Rolling Stone **A**

## CHORUS

**A** We got a lot of little teenage, blue-eyed groupies **E** who do anything we say  
**E** We got a genuine Indian guru, **E7** who's teachin' us a better way **A**  
**A** We got all the friends that money can buy, **A7** so we never have to be alone, **D**  
**E** And we keep gettin' richer, **E7** but we can't get our picture **A** on the cover of the Rolling Stone

## CHORUS (twice)