

# The Cover of the Rolling Stone

Sammy Kershaw

Well, we're two country singers, we got golden fingers and we're  
loved everywhere we go  
We sing about beauty and we sing about truth at ten thousand do  
llars a show  
We take all kinds of pills, that give us all kind of thrills bu  
t the thrill we've never known  
Is the thrill that'll get you when you get your picture on the  
cover of The Rolling Stone

Rolling Stone, wanna see my picture on the cover  
Rolling Stone, wanna buy five copies for my mother  
Rolling Stone, wanna see my smilin' face, on the cover of The R  
olling Stone

I got a freaky old lady name o' Cocaine Kitty who embroiders on  
my jeans  
I got my poor ol' grey haired daddy, drivin' my limousine  
Now it's all designed to blow our minds but our minds won't rea  
lly be blown  
Like the blow that'll getcha when you get your picture on the c  
over of The Rolling Stone

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