

# The Last Rock and Roll Star

Paul Gilbert

Put me in a roadcase  
Lock the handles tight  
Roll me on an airplane  
Fly me through the night  
I answer every call  
To play the concert hall

I'll survive the pressure  
Straightens out my spine  
Riding with my guitar  
Rocking all the time  
In Hong Kong or L.A.  
I need it every day

Thank God I finally  
Got out of high school  
No more wasting my time  
Paid my dues. Now look at me

I'm the last rock and roll star

Run me through the red light  
Get me to the show  
Step into the spotlight  
Deal our first crushing blow  
In Paris or Bombay  
We'll take your pain away

Thank God I finally  
Got out of high school  
No more wasting my time  
Paid my dues. Now look at me  
I'm the last rock and roll star