He plays guitar at a hotel bar For out-of-towners and business men He struts and sings to his drum machine But he won't make it big at the Holiday Inn

But she thinks that he looks like Elvis
When he runs his fingers through that jet black hair
And sometimes she forgets an order
'Cause she's so struck by him and stops and stares

They got a love bigger then the Beatles
Wild and free like a Rollin' Stone
They got a love takes 'em higher then the Eagles
Ain't life such a sweet, sweet song
Na, na, na, na, na
Na, na, na, na, na
Na, na, na, yeah, yeah, yeah

She pours some drinks, loads up the sink And dreams of bein' a movie star Her mama said, "She'd knock 'em dead But Hollywood hasn't called so far"

But he thinks she's as pretty as a picture When she wipes down tables in her apron strings And sometimes he forgets a chorus 'Cause she shinin' like a beauty on the silver screen

They got a love bigger then the Beatles
Wild and free like a Rollin' Stone
They got a love takes 'em higher then the Eagles
Ain't life such a sweet, sweet song
Na, na, na, na, na
Na, na, na, na, na
Na, na, na, yeah, yeah, yeah

No you won't find their names on the walk of fame But they ain't missin' much 'Cause when the lights go down on Tinsel town All you need is love

They got a love bigger then the Beatles
Wild and free like a Rollin' Stone
They got a love takes 'em higher then the Eagles
Ain't life such a sweet, sweet song
Na, na, na, na, na
Na, na, na, na, na
Na, na, na, yeah, yeah, yeah

Na, na, na, na, na Na, na, na, na, na Na, na, na, yeah, yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah They got a love Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah They got a love Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Ooh, they got a love Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Ooh, they got a love Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Oh got a love