Rock and Roll Star

Will Hoge

Hail, hail, rock 'n roll

Come here, son, and let me help you sell your soul

Sit right down and everything will be just fine

Won't you sign right here and it will all work out in timeSo sit right down and I'll tell you about the plan I'm gonna make you fifty thousand dollars and I'll only take ten million

But did I mention I got a new Mercedes Benz

Smile pretty, be witty, come meet your brand new friendsEverybody thinks that you'll go far You're gonna be a rock 'n roll starNow you got a banker and a lawyer down on 16th Avenue

That's the funny things they call you

If you spend a couple extra years in school

And they got big black cars and dollar signs in their eyes too

What is a boy like me to doI got this guitar that I play a little out of tune

But it don't make no difference if I get all the right tattoos

Hey, get a look at these cheekbones

Who cares if Mick Taylor was ever even in the Rolling StonesBesides, he didn't even get that far But me, I'm gonna be a rock 'n roll star, yes, I amSo now we're livin' happy underneath the Sony tree

And I got my big top ten record on WKD

Something or other, bartender, could I have another

And another and another, ohYou're lucky we're even slinking in this bar

'Cause I'm gonna be a rock 'n roll star, yes, I am, yes, I am

Gonna be a rock 'n roll star, hey

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