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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/