

Autograph

Kinky Friedman

(kinky friedman & panama red) Ain't you the golden boy
Of the silver screen,
Your mother's pride and joy,
The promoter's dream.
No time for autographs
Or sailin' boats or trains.
No time for dreams to last,
You gotta catch that plane. One magic midnight show,
She taught you how it feels,
Once, oh so long ago,
When rock & roll was real. Turn on your radio,
The words you hear are mine.
Shoulda told you long ago,
But I never had the time.

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