Not Faking It

Slim Jim was a stool pidgeon On the payroll of the f.b.i. Reverend Fred sold instant religion With a license from the man in the sky Billy the kid was a gunslinger Edgar Wallace was a dead ringer Me, I'm just a rock'n'roll singer Keyhole Pete was a keen watcher Had a telephoto lens in each eye Jack the ripper was a cool stalker But his birds no longer fly James Joyce was a mudslinger Jesus Christ was a forgiver Me, I'm just a rock'n'roll singer I'm not fakin' it Foolin' myself that I'm makin' it I'm not fakin' it Tricky dicky was a fast talker But his promises were always a lie Nostradamus was a doomwatcher Predicted when we're gonna die Cleopatra was a love giver Jesse James was a born killer Me, I'm just a rock'n'roll singer

Nazareth