

So You Want To Be A Rock 'n' Roll Star

Golden Earring

So you want to be a rock and roll star?
Then listen now to what I say.
Just get an electric guitar
Then take some time
And learn how to play.
And with your hair swung right,
And your pants too tight
It's gonna be all right.
Then it's time to go downtown
Where the agent man won't let you down.
Sell your soul to the company
Who are waiting there to sell plastic ware.
And in a week or two
If you make the charts
The girls'll tear you apart.
The price you paid for your riches and fame,
Was it all a strange game?
You're a little insane.
The money, the fame, and the public acclaim,
Don't forget who you are,
You're a rock and roll star.
La la la....
I See your hair is burning
Hills are filled with fire.
If they say I never loved you
You know they are a liar.
Drivin down your freeway
Midnight alleys roam.
Cops in cars the topless bars, never saw a woman
So alone, so alone (3x)
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La la la