

Not Faking It

Nazareth

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