

# 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 time

So 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 friends

Everybody thinks that you'll go far  
You're gonna be a rock 'n roll star

Now 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 do

I 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 Stones

Besides, he didn't even get that far  
But me, I'm gonna be a rock 'n roll star, yes, I am

So 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, oh

You'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