

Rock and Roll Star

Once I had a dream I'd be a rock and roll Star,
As soon as I could do it - I bought an old guitar.
Cranked the volume up and I began to play,
Couldn't play a note - it didn't matter anyway.

*Yea, yea, yea, I want it all.
I want have gold records on my wall.
Yea, yea, yea, here I go.
I'm gonna live off you, and Rock and Roll*

When I got a little older I could play a few licks,
Met up with a fella, that could follow with the sticks.
Then we started jamming when I called up all the
boys,
Put a band together - we made a lot of noise.

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/rhythm and lead/

Practiced every weekend in my parents old shed,
Wakin up the neighbors every night before bed.
Mama's getting angry and she's pointing at the
clock,
But I gotta play that music - gotta play that rock

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Lost our rock and roll virginity on a high school
stage,
We did it for the music - did it for the wage.
Playin at the lounges, playin at the bar,
Playin at my dream to be a rock and roll star.

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/rhythm and lead/

Hired us a manager, who opens all the doors,
Cut our first album - it sells in all the stores.
Wearing funny costumes - growing out my hair,
Wearing out the frets of my electric guitar.

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Made a golden record that has gone to number one,
Makin lots of money - havin lots of fun.
Sitting in the back seat in my limousine car,
livin out my dream about a rock and roll star.

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