

"You blew it with Funky Ceili
Ain't you heard of Scott Fitzgerald
There's no second acts in Modern Rock
And you don't look much like The Corrs

Intro

But no one reads much anymore
Radio's the game
And the colleges love revolutionaries
So, hey, we got it made
Then the student rep calls me up
Says "listen up, my man
You're too ethnic for Cal Tech
But you're still number one in Notre Dame

Chorus

And I don't know who the hell I am
I ain't read the latest polls....

B7

Ahohahah....ahohahah.....ahohahah

B C C#D D+ E

Break

Intro

So I dial up Mercury Records
But no one will take my calls
Not even a bloody intern
And I'm goin' up the walls
I got ten dates to cover
In the state of Ohio
But the tour support is canceled
And I'm stuck in Pat Byrne's pub

Intro

Still everyone loves the cd
And the songs are holding up
Guess I'm never gonna be a superstar
But, hey, life could be worse
Limos always break down
And champagne makes me ill
Now we'll always be a bar band
But, hey, it pays the bloody bills

And, at least I know who the hell I am
I don't need your stupid polls
Just turn me up to eleven
Later for you and your modern rock & roll)

Intro

This is Rock & Roll

#Intro
4x5 play 3rd & 4th x5

E G A G D A E G A

Verse E7 A7 E7 A7

E7 A7 B7 D

Chorus F# G A B

Break B7

Intro 4x5

Verse Intro 1x Verse Chorus Intro ->