

# Aerosmith, No Surprise

Nineteen seventy one  
we all heard the starters gun  
New York is such a pity but at Max's Kansas City we won  
we all shot the shit at the bar  
with Johnny O'Toole and his scar  
and then old Clive Davis said he's surely gonna make us a star  
I'm gonna make you a star  
just the way you are  
but with all his style  
I could see in his eyes  
that we is goin' on trial  
and it was no surprize  
the boys kept kickin' ass  
as usual time will tell  
but some bitch in the choir threw waters on the fires of hell  
she loved to show and tell  
lord she loved to tell  
but with all our style  
you could see in our eyes  
that we is still on trial  
baby it's no surprize, no surprize, no surprize, no surprize  
midnight lady  
situation fetal  
vaccinate your ass with your phonograph needle  
I say lookie here  
friend of mine  
scratch like you need calomine  
flamingo boots  
soles a-creakin'  
still in love and Puerto Rican too  
ridin' on the wheels of hell  
smokin' up our axle grease  
oh the backstage is rockin' and we're coppin' from the local police  
that's right the local police  
or the justice of peace  
chorus  
rock and roll  
junkie whore  
got my foot inside the door  
knock knock, knock knock, knock  
nobody's keepin' score  
bad times go away  
come again some other day  
topaz and sassafras  
will keep the blues away  
candy store rock and roll  
corporation jelly roll  
play the singles it ain't me  
it's programmed insanity  
you ASCAP if BMI  
could ever make a mountain fly  
if Japanese can boil teas  
then where the fuck's my royalties?