

## **Paul Revere And The Raiders "Legend of Paul Revere"**

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In a little town in Idaho  
way back in sixty one  
A man was frying burgers  
gee - it seemed like lots of fun  
But to his friend the bun boy  
he confessed its misery  
I think I'd like to start a group  
so come along with me

And all youth stations  
accross the nation  
Please play our records  
for your congregation.

The band soon started booming  
they were raking in the coin  
They found few new musicians  
and persuaded them to join  
And Paul Revere decided  
since they had such new-found fame  
We need a fancy title  
and The Raiders they became

And all youth stations ....

They soon packed up for  
Hollywood  
to read their fortunes there  
But streets aren't really paved with gold  
and you can't live on air  
And then Dick Clark  
approached them  
said I know a thing or two  
I'll put you on a TV show  
and make big stars of you

And all youth stations ...

Now thins are going groovy  
and we really can't complain  
thou the pace of rock 'n rolling  
nearly drives us all insane

Everybody's bushing  
saying give it all you can  
to come to think of it  
our business manager's  
our biggest fan

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