

G D Am C
Somebody once told me the world is gonna roll me

G D Am C
I ain't the sharpest tool in the shed

G D Am
She was looking kinda dumb with her finger and her
C G D Am C
Thumb in the shape of an "L" on her forehead

Verse:

G D
Well the years start coming and they don't stop coming

Am C
Back to the rules and I hit the ground running

G D
Didn't make sense not to live for fun

Am C
Your brain gets smart but your head gets dumb

Pre-Chorus:

G D
So much to do so much to see

Am C
So what's wrong with taking the back streets

G D
You'll never know if you don't go

Am C
You'll never shine if you don't glow

Chorus:

G D Am C
Hey now you're an All Star get your game on, go play

G D Am C
Hey now you're a Rock Star get the show on get paid

G D Am
And all that glitters is gold

C G F C
Only shooting stars break the mold

Verse:

G D
It's a cool place and they say it gets colder

Am C
You're bundled up now but wait 'til you get older

G D
But the media men beg to differ
Am C
Judging by the hole in the satellite picture

Verse:

G D
The ice we skate is getting pretty thin
Am C
The waters getting warm so you might as well swim
G D
My world's on fire how about yours
Am C
That's the way I like it and I never get bored

Chorus - 2 -:

G D Am C
Hey now you're an All Star get your game on, go play
G D Am C
Hey now you're a Rock Star get the show on get paid
G D Am
And all that glitters is gold
C G F C
Only shooting stars break the mold

Interlude - x4 -:

xA|-----|
xE|-----5--3-----5--3-----|
xC|-----4-----|
xG|--7--4-----4--5--4-----7--|

Verse:

G D Am C
Somebody once asked, could you spare some change for gas
G D Am C
I need to get myself away from this place
G D Am C
I said yep what a concept I could use a little fuel myself
G D Am C
And we could all use a little change

Verse:

G D
Well the years start coming and they don't stop coming

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