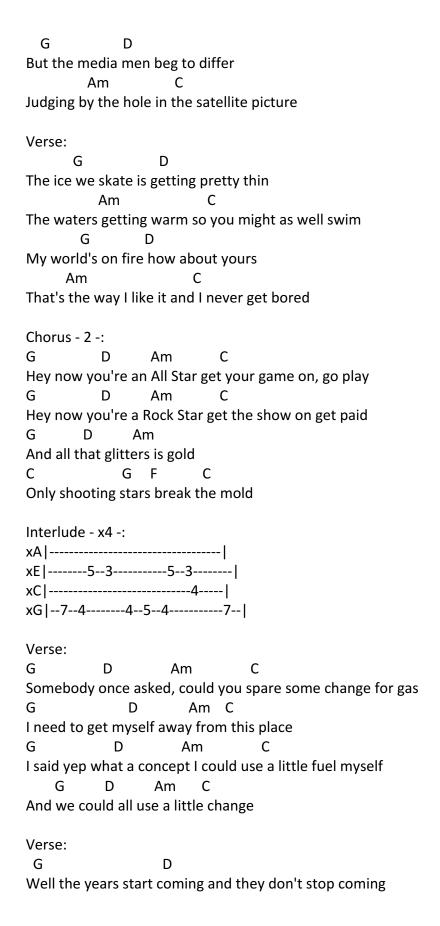
G D Am C
Somebody once told me the world is gonna roll me
G D Am C
I ain't the sharpest tool in the shed
G D Am
She was looking kinda dumb with her finger and her
C G D Am C
Thumb in the shape of an "L" on her forehead
Verse:
G D
Well the years start coming and they don't stop coming
Am C
Back to the rules and I hit the ground running
G D
Didn't make sense not to live for fun
Your brain gets smart but your head gets dumb
Due Chamas
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



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
Chama
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