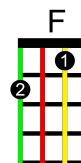
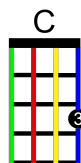
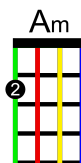
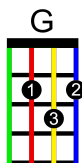


All Star (Smash Mouth)



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 C
She was looking kinda dumb with her finger and her thumb

G D Am C
Thumb in the shape of an "L" on her forehead

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

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

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

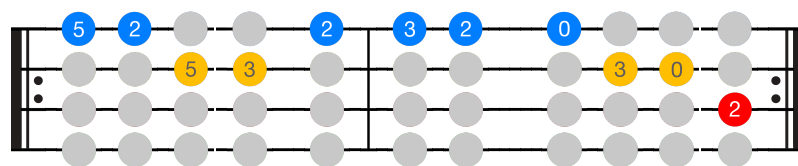
G D Am C
Hey now you're a Rock Star get the show on get paid

G D Am C G F C
And all that glitters is gold only shooting stars break the mold

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
 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

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 C G F C
 And all that glitters is gold only shooting stars break the mold

*Interlude:



(repeat x4)

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 C G
 And all that glitters is gold only shooting stars

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

Well the years start coming and they don't stop coming
Back to the rules and I hit the ground running
Didn't make sense not to live for fun
Your brain gets smart but your head gets dumb
So much to do so much to see
So what's wrong with taking the back streets
You'll never know if you don't go
You'll never shine if you don't glow

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