

Nickel back- Rock star

Verse:

I'm through with
|G |
standing in line to clubs we'll never get in It's like the
|C |
bottom of the ninth and I'm never gonna win This
|F |
life hasn't turned out quite the way I want it to
| G |
be I want a

Verse:

brand new house on an episode of Cribs And a
bathroom I can play baseball in And a
king size tub big enough for ten plus
me I'll need a

Verse:

credit card that's got no limit And a
big black jet with a bedroom in it Gonna
join the mile high club at 37,000
feet I want a

Verse:

new tour bus full of old guitars My own
star on Hollywood Boulevard
Somewhere between Cher and James Dean is fine for
Me I'm gonna

Pre-Chorus:

A#
trade this life for fortune and fame I'd even
C
cut my hair and change my name 'Cause we

Chorus:

|G |
 all just wanna be big rockstars And live in
 |A# |
 hilltop houses driving fifteen cars The
 |C |
 girls come easy and the drugs come cheap We'll
 | D# F |
 all stay skinny 'cause we just won't eat And we'll
 |G |
 hang out in the coolest bars In the
 |A# |
 VIP with the movie stars Every
 | C |
 good gold digger's gonna wind up there
 | D# F |
 Playboy bunny with her bleach blond hair
 |A# C | G |
 Hey, hey, I wanna be a rockstar
 |A# C | G |
 Hey, hey, I wanna be a rockstar I wanna be

Verse:

great like Elvis without the tassels Hire
 eight body guards that love to beat up assholes Sign a
 couple autographs So I can eat my meals for
 free I'm gonna

Verse:

dress my ass With the latest fashion Get a
 front door key to the Playboy mansion Gonna
 date a centerfold that loves to Blow my money for
 me I'm gonna

Pre-Chorus:

A#
 trade this life for fortune and fame I'd even
 C
 cut my hair and change my name 'Cause we

Chorus 2:

|G |
 all just wanna be big rockstars And live in
 |A# |
 hilltop houses driving fifteen cars The
 |C |
 girls come easy and the drugs come cheap We'll
 | D# F |
 all stay skinny 'cause we just won't eat And we'll
 |G |
 hang out in the coolest bars In the
 |A# |
 VIP with the movie stars Every
 | C |
 good gold digger's gonna wind up there
 | D# F |
 Playboy bunny with her bleach blond hair And we'll
 |G |
 hang out in the private rooms With the
 |A# |
 latest dictionary and today's who's who get you
 | C |
 anything with that evil smile every-
 | D# F |
 body's got a dugdealer on speed dial
 |A# C | G |
 Hey, hey, I wanna be a rockstar I'm gonna

Bridge:

|D# |
 sing those songs that offend the censors Gonna
 |A# |
 pop my pills from a pez dispenser I'll get
 |D# |
 washed-up singers writing all my songs
 | C |F |
 Lip sync em every night so I don't get 'em wrong

Chorus 3:

|G |
all just wanna be big rockstars And live in
|A# |
hilltop houses driving fifteen cars The
|C |
girls come easy and the drugs come cheap We'll
| D# F |
all stay skinny 'cause we just won't eat And we'll
|G |
hang out in the coolest bars In the
|A# |
VIP with the movie stars Every
| C |
good gold digger's gonna wind up there
| D# F |
Playboy bunny with her bleach blond hair And we'll
|G |
hang out in the private rooms With the
|A# |
latest dictionary and today's who's who get you
| C |
anything with that evil smile every-
| D# F |
body's got a dugdealer on speed dial
|A# C | G |
Hey, hey, I wanna be a rockstar
|A# C | G |
Hey, hey, I wanna be a rockstar

End