

**G D Am C**  
 1. 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**  
 In the shape of an "L" on her forehead

**G D Am C**  
*Prechorus:* Well the years start coming and they don't stop coming, fed to the rules and I hit the ground running

**G D Am C**  
 Didn't make sense not to live for fun, your brain gets smart but your head gets dumb  
**G D Am C**  
 So much to do so much to see, so what's wrong with taking the back streets  
**G D Am C**  
 You'll never know if you don't go, you'll never shine if you don't glow

**G C C#5b5 C**  
*Chorus:* Hey now you're an All Star get your game on, go play

**G C C#5b5 C**  
 Hey now you're a Rock Star get the show on get paid

**G C C#5b5 C G F C C**  
 And all that glitters is gold, only shooting stars break the mold

**G D Am C**  
 2. It's a cool place and they say it gets colder, you're bundled up now but wait 'til you get older

**G D Am C**  
 But the meteor men beg to differ, judging by the hole in the satellite picture

**G D Am C**  
 The ice we skate is getting pretty thin, the waters getting warm so you might as well swim

**G D Am C**  
 My world's on fire how about yours, that's the way I like it and I never get bored

*Chorus:* [Repeat Chorus]

*Interlude:* | **G** | **C** | **C#5b5** | **C** |  
**G**	**C**	**C#5b5**	**C**
**G**	**C**	**C#5b5**	**C**
**G**	**C**	**C#5b5**	**C**

**G C C#5b5 C**  
*Chorus:* Hey now you're an All Star get your game on, go play

**G C C#5b5 C**  
 Hey now you're a Rock Star get the show on get paid

**G C C#5b5**  
 And all that glitters is gold

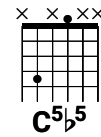
**C G F**  
 Only shooting stars...

3. **G D Am C**  
Somebody once asked, could I 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



**G D Am C**  
*Prechorus:* Well the years start coming and they don't stop coming, fed to the rules and I hit the ground running

**G D Am C**  
Didn't make sense not to live for fun, your brain gets smart but your head gets dumb

**G D Am C**  
So much to do so much to see, so what's wrong with taking the back streets

**G D Am C**  
You'll never know if you don't go, (go!), you'll never shine if you don't glow

**G C C#5b5 C**  
*Chorus:* Hey now you're an All Star get your game on, go play

**G C C#5b5 C**  
Hey now you're a Rock Star get the show on get paid

**G C C#5b5 C G C C#5b5 C**  
And all that glitters is gold... only shooting stars break the mold

**G C C#5b5 C G F C\***  
And all that glitters is gold... Only shooting stars break the mold