

# ROCK STAR

Artist: Nickelback

**Intro** A D G A

## Verse 1

I'm through with standing in line to clubs we'll never get in  
It's like the bottom of the ninth and I'm never gonna win  
This life hasn't turned out quite the way I want it to be *(Tell me what you want)*  
I want a 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 *(So what you need)*  
I'll need a credit card that's got no limit And a big black jet with a bedroom in it  
Gonna join the mile high club at thirty-seven thousand feet *(Been there, done that)*  
I want a new tour bus full of old guitars My own star on Hollywood Boulevard  
Somewhere between Cher and James Dean is fine for me *(So how you gonna do it)*

## Bridge 1

I'm gonna trade this life for fortune and fame I'd even cut my hair and change my name

## Chorus

'Cause we all just wanna be big rock stars And live in hilltop houses driving fifteen cars  
The girls come easy and the drugs come cheap We'll all stay skinny, 'cause we just won't eat  
And we'll hang out in the coolest bars In the VIP with the movie stars  
Every good golddigger's gonna wind up there Every Playboy bunny with her bleach blond hair

## Bridge 2

Hey, hey, I wanna be a rock star Hey, hey, I wanna be a rock star

## Verse 2

I wanna be 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'll have the quesadilla on the house)*  
I'm gonna 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 *(So how you gonna do it)*

## Bridge 1

I'm gonna trade this life for fortune and fame I'd even cut my hair and change my name

**Chorus 1**

‘Cause we all just wanna be big rock stars  
 The girls come easy and the drugs come cheap  
 And we’ll hang out in the coolest bars  
 Every good golddigger’s gonna wind up there

And live in hilltop houses driving fifteen cars  
 We’ll all stay skinny, ‘cause we just won’t eat  
 In the VIP with the movie stars  
 Every Playboy bunny with her bleach blond hair

**Bridge 2**

Hey, hey, I wanna be a rock star

Hey, hey, I wanna be a rock star

**Chorus 2**

And we’ll hide out in the private rooms  
 They’ll get you anything with that evil smile

With the latest dictionary and today’s who’s who  
 Everybody’s got a drug dealer on speed dial

**Bridge 2**

Hey, hey, I wanna be a rock star

**Bridge 3**

I’m gonna sing those songs that offend the sensors  
 I’ll get washed-up singers writing all my songs

Gonna pop my pills from a pez dispenser  
 Lip sync ‘em every night so I don’t get ‘em wrong

**Chorus 1**

‘Cause we all just wanna be big rock stars  
 The girls come easy and the drugs come cheap  
 And we’ll hang out in the coolest bars  
 Every good golddigger’s gonna wind up there

And live in hilltop houses driving fifteen cars  
 We’ll all stay skinny, ‘cause we just won’t eat  
 In the VIP with the movie stars  
 Every Playboy bunny with her bleach blond hair

**Chorus 2**

And we’ll hide out in the private rooms  
 They’ll get you anything with that evil smile

With the latest dictionary and today’s who’s who  
 Everybody’s got a drug dealer on speed dial

**Bridge 2**

Hey, hey, I wanna be a rock star

Hey, hey, I wanna be a rock star

**Outro G**

