

Rockstar

Nickelback

ROCK STAR (ACOUSTIC VERSION) - NICKELBACK

EVERY OTHER VERSION ON THIS SITE HAVE EITHER WRONG CHORDS, WRONG LYRICS OR BOTH. THE SONG IS IN G

SO TRANSPOSE IF YOU LIKE. THIS IS SET UP TO PLAY WITH A CAPO ON 3. SOUNDS GREAT ON ACOUSTIC. ENJOY!

STANDARD TUNING CAPO 3

I'm through with standing in line to clubs we'll never get in,
It's like bottom of the ninth and I'm never gonna win,
This life hasn't turned out quite the way I want it to be.
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.
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.
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.
I'm gonna trade this life for fortune and fame,
I'd even cut my hair and change my name.
'Cause we all just want to be big rock stars,
And live in Hilltop Houses driven 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 gold diggers gonna wind up there.

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In the VIP with the movie stars,
Every good gold diggers gonna wind up there.
Every playboy bunny with her bleach blonde hair,
And we'll hide out in the private rooms,
With the latest dictionary and today's who's who,
They'll get you anything with that evil smile,
Everybody's got a drug dealer on speed dial...
Well...Hey Hey I wanna be a rock star!
Hey hey I wanna Be a rock star!