

All Star
Smash Mouth

[Intro]

F# C# G#m B
Somebody once told me the world is gonna roll me.
F# C# G#m B
I ain't the sharpest tool in the shed.
F# C# G#m B
She was looking kind of dumb with her finger and her thumb
F# C# G#m B
In the shape of an "L" on her forehead.

[Verse 1]

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

[Chorus]

F# B F#dim7 B
Hey now, you're an All Star, get your game on, go play.
F# B F#dim7 B
Hey now, you're a Rock Star, get the show on, get paid.
F# B F#dim7
And all that glitters is gold.
B F# E B
Only shooting stars break the mold.

[Verse 2]

F# **C#**
It's a cool place and they say it gets colder.

G#m **B**
You're bundled up now, wait 'til you get older,

F# **C#**
But the meteor men beg to differ,

G#m **B**
Judging by the hole in the satellite picture.

F# **C#**
The ice we skate is getting pretty thin.

G#m **B**
The water's getting warm so you might as well swim.

F# **C#**
My world's on fire how about yours?

G#m **B**
That's the way I like it and I never get bored.

[Chorus]

F# **B** **F#dim7** **B**
Hey now, you're an All Star, get your game on, go play.

F# **B** **F#dim7** **B**
Hey now, you're a Rock Star, get the show on, get paid.

F# **B** **F#dim7**
And all that glitters is gold.

B **F#** **E** **B**
Only shooting stars break the mold.

[Interlude]

F# **B** **F#dim7** **B** **F#** **B** **F#dim7** **B**
F# **B** **F#dim7** **B** **F#** **B** **F#dim7**

[Chorus]

F# **B** **F#dim7** **B**
Hey now, you're an All Star, get your game on, go play.

F# **B** **F#dim7** **B**
Hey now, you're a Rock Star, get the show on, get paid.

F# **B** **F#dim7**
And all that glitters is gold.

B **F#** **E**
Only shooting stars.

[Bridge]

F# C# G#m B
Somebody once asked could I spare some change for gas,
F# C# G#m B
I need to get myself away from this place.
F# C#
I said yep, what a concept,
G#m B
I could use a little fuel myself,
F# C#
And we could alluse a little change.
G#m B F# B
Well, the years start coming and they don't stop coming.
F#dim7 B
Back to the rules and I hit the ground running.
F# B
Didn't make sense not to live for fun.
F#dim7 B
Your brain gets smart but your head gets dumb.
F# B
So much to do, so much to see,
F#dim7 B
So what's wrong with taking the back streets.
F# B
You'll never know if you don't go.
F#dim7 B
You'll never shine if you don't glow.

[Chorus]

F# B F#dim7 B
Hey now, you're an All Star, get your game on, go play.
F# B F#dim7 B
Hey now, you're a Rock Star, get the show on, get paid.
F# B F#dim7
And all that glitters is gold.
B F# B F#dim7 B
Only shooting stars break the mold.

[Outro]

F# B F#dim7
And all that glitters is gold.
B F# E B
Only shooting stars break the mold.