Rockstar Chad Kroeger, Ryan Peake, Mike Kroeger, Daniel Adair

D D <u>B</u> , <u>C</u> <u>D</u> <u>F</u> <u>C</u>	G
I'm through with standin' in lines to clubs I'll never get in	,
It's like the bottom of the ninth and I'm never gonna win C F D D	_
This life hasn't turned out quite the way I want it to be (Tell me what you want) D G G	
I want a brand new house on an episode of Cribs and a bathroom I can play baseball in C F D D	
And a king size tub big enough for ten plus me (Yeah, so what you need?) D G G	
I need a credit card that's got no limit and a big black jet with a bedroom in it C F D D	
Gonna join the mile high club at thirty-seven thousand feet (Been there, done that) D G G	
I want a new tour bus full of old guitars, my own star on Hollywood Boulevard C F D D	
Somewhere between Cher and James Dean is fine for me (So how you gonna do it?)	
F F G G I'm gonna trade this life for fortune and fame, I'd even cut my hair and change my name	1
D D F F	
'Cause we all just wanna be big rockstars and live in hilltop houses drivin' fifteen cars	
The girls come easy and the drugs come cheap, we'll all stay skinny 'cause we just won't eat	2
And we'll hang out in the coolest bars in the VIP with the movie stars	
C C Bb C	
Every good gold digger's gonna wind up there, every Playboy bunny with her bleach blond hair	
F G D D Well hey, hey, I wanna be a rockstar < Repeat>	3
D D G	
I wanna be great like Elvis without the tassels, hire 8 body guards that love to beat up assholes C F D D	
Sign a couple autographs so I can eat my meals for free (I'll have the quesadilla) D G G	
I'm gonna dress my ass with the latest fashion, get a front door key to the Playboy mansion C F D D	
Gonna date a centerfold that loves to blow my money for me (So how you gonna do it?)	
<section 1=""> <section 2=""></section></section>	
And we'll hide out in the private rooms with the latest dictionary of today's who's who C Bb C	
They'll get you anything with that evil smile, everybody's got a drug dealer on speed dial	
<section 3="" one="" only="" time=""></section>	
I'm gonna sing those songs that offend the censors. Gonna pop my pills from a Pez dispenser	
Get washed-up singers writin' all my songs, lipsync 'em every night so I don't get 'em wrong Section 2 Section 4 Section 3 two times	