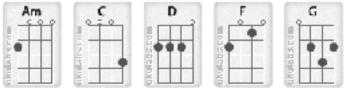
Title	All Star
Artist	Smash Mouth
Album	Astro Lounge
Genre	alternative, alternative rock, pop, rock, ska



```
Ab = G#
Verse:
                                                                Bb = A#
               D
                         Am
                                                                Db = C#
Somebody once told me the world is gonna roll me
                     D
                                                                Eb = D#
I ain't the sharpest tool in the shed
                                                                Gb = F#
She was looking kinda dumb with her finger and her
C G D
                                                                 ==STRUM PATTERNS==
Thumb in the shape of an "L" on her forehead
                                                                 Strum 1:
Verse:
                                                                     U
G
Well the years start coming and they don't stop coming
                                                                 Strum 2:
Back to the rules and I hit the ground running
Didn't make sense not to live for fun
                                                                 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +
Your brain gets smart but your head gets dumb
                                                                 Strum 3:
Pre-Chorus:
                                                                    X U U D U
So much to do so much to see
                                                                 Strum 4:
So what's wrong with taking the back streets
                         D
                                                                     X U U X U
You'll never know if you don't go
                         C
You'll never shine if you don't glow
                                                                 X = \frac{\text{chunk}}{\text{chuck}}
```

Chorus:

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

Verse:

G
D
It's a cool place and they say it gets colder
Am
C
You're bundled up now but wait 'til you get older
G
D
But the media men beg to differ

```
Judging by the hole in the satellite picture
Verse:
The ice we skate is getting pretty thin
                 Am
The waters getting warm so you might as well swim
My world's on fire how about yours
That's the way I like it and I never get bored
Chorus
                D
Hey now you're an All Star get your game on, go play
Hey now you're a Rock Star get the show on get paid
           D
And all that glitters is gold
           G
Only shooting stars break the mold
Interlude - 2x
xA|--5--2--0---2-3--2-0------|-5--2--0------|
xE|-----3------|
xC|------|
Verse:
              D
                             Am
Somebody once asked, could you spare some change for gas
                   D
I need to get myself away from this place
I said yep what a concept I could use a little fuel myself
                D
And we could all use a little change
Verse:
G
Well the years start coming and they don't stop coming
Back to the rules and I hit the ground running
Didn't make sense not to live for fun
Your brain gets smart but your head gets dumb
Pre-Chorus:
So much to do so much to see
So what's wrong with taking the back streets
You'll never know if you don't go
You'll never shine if you don't glow
```

(Repeat Chorus)