

# **All Star**

**(Smashmouth)**

Time Signature: 4/4

Chords: Am, C, Dm, F, G

Tempo: 100-120 BPM

## [VERSE 1]

          C                  G  
Somebody once told me  
      Dm                  F  
the world is gonna roll me  
      C                          G                  Dm          F  
I ain't the sharpest tool in the shed  
          C                          G  
She was looking kind of dumb  
          Dm                  F  
with her finger and her thumb  
      C                          G                  Dm          F  
In the shape of an "L" on her forehead  
          C  
Well the years start coming  
          G  
and they don't stop coming  
Dm                          F  
Back to the rule and I hit the ground running  
C                          G  
Didn't make sense not to live for fun  
      Dm                          F  
Your brain gets smart but your head gets dumb  
      C                          G  
So much to do so much to see  
          Dm                          F  
So what's wrong with taking the back streets  
C                          G  
You'll never know if you don't go  
Dm                          F  
You'll never shine if you don't glow

## [CHORUS]

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

[VERSE 2]

C
G  
 It's a cool place and they say it gets colder  
Dm  
 You're bundled up now  
F  
 but wait 'til you get older  
C
G  
 But the meteor men beg to differ  
Dm
F  
 Judging by the hole in the satellite picture  
C
G  
 The ice we skate is getting pretty thin  
Dm  
 The waters getting warm  
F  
 so you might as well swim  
C
G  
 My world's on fire how about yours  
Dm
F  
 That's the way I like it and I never get bored

**[ CHORUS ]**

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

**[ INSTRUMENTAL ]**

D, A, Em, G  
D, A, Em, G  
D, A, Em, G  
D, A, Em, G

**[ CHORUS ]**

C G  
Hey now you're an All Star

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

**[VERSE 3]**

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

## [CHORUS]

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