

VERSE 1

A

I'm through with standing in line to clubs we'll never get in,

D

It's like bottom of the ninth and I'm never gonna win,

G

C

A

This life hasn't turned out quite the way I want it to be.

VERSE 2

A

I want a brand new house on an episode of Crips,

D

And a bathroom I can play baseball in,

G

C

A

And a king size tub big enough for ten plus me.

VERSE 3

A

I'll need a credit card that's got no limit,

D

And a big black jet with a bedroom in it,

G

C

A

Gonna join the mile-high club at thirty-seven thousand feet.

VERSE 4

A

I want a new tour bus full of old guitars,

D

My own star on Hollywood Boulevard,

G

C

A

Somewhere between Cher and James Dean is fine for me.

CHORUS INTRO

C

I'm gonna trade this life for fortune and fame,

D

I'd even cut my hair and change my name.

CHORUS 1

A

'Cause we all just want to be big Rockstars,

C

And live in Hilltop Houses driven fifteen cars,

G

The girls come easy and the drugs come cheap,

F

G

We'll all stay skinny cause we just won't eat,

A

And we'll hang out in the coolest bars,

C

In the VIP with the movie stars,

G

Every good gold diggers gonna wind up there.

F G

Every playboy bunny with her bleach blonde hair,

C D A

Hey hey i wanna be a Rockstar!

C D A

Hey hey i wanna be a Rockstar!

VERSE 1

A

I wanna be great like Elvis without the tassels,

D

Hire eight body guards who love to beat up assholes,

G C A

Sign a couple autographs so I can eat my meals for free.

VERSE 2

A

I'm gonna dress my ass with the latest fashion,

D

Get a front door key to the Playboy Mansion,

G C A

Gonna date a centerfold that loves to blow my money for me.

CHORUS INTRO

C

I'm gonna trade this life for fortune and fame,

D

I'd even cut my hair and change my name.

CHORUS 2

A

'Cause we all just want to be big Rockstars,

C

And live in Hilltop Houses driven fifteen cars

G

The girls come easy and the drugs come cheap,

F G

We'll all stay skinny cause we just won't eat,

A

And we'll hang out in the coolest bars,

C

In the VIP with the movie stars,

G

Every good gold diggers gonna wind up there,

F G

Every playboy bunny with her bleach blonde hair,

A

And we'll hide out in the private rooms,

C

With the latest dictionary and todays who's who,

G

They'll get you anything with that evil smile,

F G

Everybody's got a drug dealer on speed dial,

C D A

Well Hey hey i wanna be a Rockstar!

BRIDGE

C

I'm gonna sing those songs that offend the censors,

G

Gonna pop my pills from a pez dispenser,

C

Get washed up singers writing all my songs,

G

Lip sync 'em everynight so i won't get them wrong!

CHORUS2

C D A

...Hey Hey I wanna be a Rockstar!

C D

Hey hey I wanna Be a Rockstar!

[AKORTR](#)