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 Cribs,
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    D    A
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 digger 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
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
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
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
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
Everybodys got a drug dealer on speed dial,
C
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 despenser,
C
Get washed up singers writing all my songs,
Rockstar – Nickelback

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       A (let ring)
Hey hey I wanna Be a Rockstar!