

Rockstar - Nickelback	CHORUS 1	CHORUS 2
A D G C F	A	A
OK here we go!	'Cause we all just want to be big Rockstars, C	'Cause we all just want to be big Rockstars, C
VERSE 1	D	D
A	The girls come easy and the drugs come cheap, F G	The girls come easy and the drugs come cheap, F G
I'm through with standing in line to clubs we'll never get in, D	We'll all stay skinny cause we just won't eat, A	We'll all stay skinny cause we just won't eat, A
It's like bottom of the ninth and I'm never gonna win, G C A	And we'll hang out in the coolest bars, C	And we'll hang out in the coolest bars, C
This life hasn't turned out quite the way I want it to be.	In the VIP with the movie stars, D	In the VIP with the movie stars, D
VERSE 2	F G	F G
A	Every good gold diggers gonna wind up there. C D A	Every good gold diggers gonna wind up there, A
I want a brand new house on an episode of Crips, D	Hey hey i wanna be a Rockstar! C D A	And we'll hide out in the private rooms, C
And a bathroom I can play baseball in, G C A	Hey hey i wanna be a Rockstar!	With the latest dictionary and todays who's who, D
And a king size tub big enough for ten plus me.	VERSE 5	They'll get you anything with that evil smile, F G
VERSE 3	A	Everybodys got a drug dealer on speed dial, C D A
A	I wanna be great like Elvis without the tassels, D	Well Hey hey i wanna be a Rockstar!
I'll need a credit card that's got no limit, D	Hire eight body guards who love to beat up assholes, G C A	BRIDGE
And a big black jet with a bedroom in it, G C A	Sign a couple autographs so I can eat my meals for free.	C
Gonna join the mile-high club at thirty-seven thousand feet.	VERSE 6	I'm gonna sing those songs that offend the censors, D
VERSE 4	A	Gonna pop my pills from a pez dispenser, C
A	I'm gonna dress my ass with the latest fashion, D	Get washed up singers writing all my songs, D G
I want a new tour bus full of old guitars, D	Get a front door key to the Playboy Mansion, G C A	Lip sync 'em everynight so i won't get them wrong!
My own star on Hollywood Boulevard, G C A	Gonna date a centerfold that loves to blow my money for me.	CHORUS 3
Somewhere between Cher and James Dean is fine for me.	CHORUS INTRO	C D A
CHORUS INTRO	C	...Hey Hey I wanna be a Rockstar!
C	I'm gonna trade this life for fortune and fame, D	C D A (let ring) Hey hey I wanna Be a Rockstar!
I'm gonna trade this life for fortune and fame, D	I'd even cut my hair and change my name.	
I'd even cut my hair and change my name.		