SMASH MOUTH ALL STAR

[Verse 1]

```
    G         D           Am             C
Somebody once told me the world is gonna roll me
  G                  D           Am   C
I ain't the sharpest tool in the shed
        G             D             Am
She was looking kinda dumb with her finger and her
C            G            D         Am       C
Thumb in the shape of an "L" on her forehead

         G                            D
Well the years start coming and they don't stop coming
Am                      C
Fed to the rules and I hit the ground running
G                        D
Didn't make sense not to live for fun
     Am                         C
Your brain gets smart but your head gets dumb

G             D
So much to do so much to see
          Am                    C
So what's wrong with taking the back streets
       G                       D
You'll never know if you don't go
       Am                       C
You'll never shine if you don't glow
```

[Chorus]

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

[Verse 2]

```
       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 meteor men beg to differ
               Am                    C
Judging by the hole in the satellite picture

           G                       D
The ice we skate is getting pretty thin
                   Am                        C
The waters getting warm so you might as well swim
              G              D
My world's on fire how about yours
                 Am                      C
That's the way I like it and I never get bored
```

[Chorus]

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

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

[Verse 3]

```
    G         D              Am                    C
Somebody once asked, could I spare some change for gas
          G           D             Am    C
I need to get myself away from this place
       G             D            Am                  C
I said yep what a concept I could use a little fuel myself
             G         D      Am       C
And we could all use a little change

         G                            D
Well the years start coming and they don't stop coming
Am                      C
Fed to the rules and I hit the ground running
G                         D
Didn't make sense not to live for fun
     Am                         C
Your brain gets smart but your head gets dumb

G             D
So much to do so much to see
          Am                    C
So what's wrong with taking the back streets
       G                       D
You'll never know if you don't go, go
       Am                       C
You'll never shine if you don't glow
```

[Chorus]

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

```
    G        C           C#dim
And all that glitters is gold
C             G     F         C
Only shooting stars break the mold
X
```