

Smash Mouth - All Star

Tom: E
Intro: 16x:

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

Refrão:
(Gb B B B)
 Hey now you're an All Star get your game on, go play
 Hey now you're a Rock Star get the show on get paid
 And all that glitters is gold
 Only shooting stars break the mold

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

Refrão:
(Gb B B B)
 Hey now you're an All Star get your game on, go play
 Hey now you're a Rock Star get the show on get paid
 And all that glitters is gold

B Gb B B
 Only shooting stars break the mold

Solo 4x:

(Gb Db Abm B)

{ P A R T E 1 } { P A R T E 2 }

Refrão:
(Gb B B B)
 Hey now you're an All Star get your game on, go play
 Hey now you're a Rock Star get the show on get paid
 And all that glitters is gold
 B Gb E
 Only shooting stars

Gb Db Abm B
 Somebody once asked, "could you spare some change for gas
 Gb Gbm B
 I need to get myself away from this place"
 Gb Db Abm
 I said yep what a concept I could use a little fuel myself
 B Gb Db Abm B
 And we could all use a little change
 Gb Db Abm B
 Well the years start coming and they don't stop coming
 Gb Gbm B
 Fed to the rules and I hit the ground running
 Gb Db Abm
 Didn't make sense not to live for fun
 B Gb Db Abm B
 Your brain gets smart but your head gets dumb

So much to do so much to see
 So what's wrong with taking the back streets
 You'll never know if you don't go (go)
 You'll never shine if you don't glow

(Gb B B B)
 Hey now you're an All Star get your game on, go play
 Hey now you're a Rock Star get the show on get paid
 And all that glitters is gold
 B Gb B B
 Only shooting stars break the mold

Gb B B
 And all that glitters is gold
 B Gb B B
 Only shooting stars break the mold

Acordes

