

Smash Mouth - All Star

tom:

G

[Primeira Parte]

[Guitarra 2]

Somebody once told me
 The world is gonna roll me
 I ain't the sharpest tool
 In the shed
 She was looking kind of dumb
 With her finger and her thumb
 In the shape of an L?
 On her forehead

[Guitarra 3]

Well, the years start coming
 And they don't stop coming
 Fed to the rules
 And I hit the ground running
 Didn't make sense not to live for fun
 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
 You'll never shine if you don't glow

[Primeiro Refrão]

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

[Segunda Parte]

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 water is 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

[Segundo Refrão]

[Guitarra 2]

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

[Interlúdio] G C Db- C

[Terceiro Refrão]

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

[Terceira Parte]

[Violão]

Somebody once asked
 Could I spare some change for gas?
 I need to get myself
 Away from this place
 I said, yep, what a concept
 I could use a little fuel myself

And we could all use a little change

[Guitarra 2]

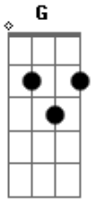
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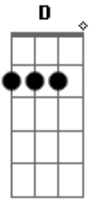
[Refrão Final]

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

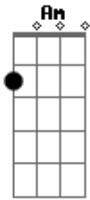
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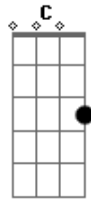
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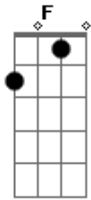
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