

# Smash Mouth - All Star

tom:  
 Gb (forma dos acordes no tom de D )  
 Capostrate na 4ª casa

## [Primeira Parte]

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  
 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 backstreets?  
 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]

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 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]

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] D G Ab- G  
 D G Ab- G  
 D G Ab- G  
 D G Ab- G

## [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

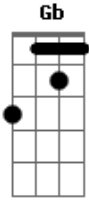
## [Terceira Parte]

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"  
 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

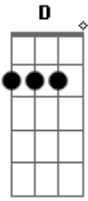
Ab-  
 Your brain gets smart  
 But your head gets dumb  
 So much to do, so much to see  
 So what's wrong  
 With taking the back streets  
 You'll never know if you don't go  
 You'll never shine if you don't glow

[Refrão Final]

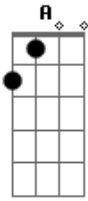
**Acordes**



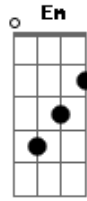
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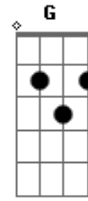
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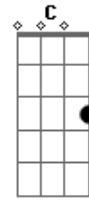
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Hey now, you're an All Star  
 Ab- G  
 Get your game on, go play  
 D G  
 Hey now, you're a Rock Star  
 Ab- G  
 Get the show on, get paid  
 D G Ab-  
 And all that glitters is gold  
 G D  
 Only shooting stars  
 G Ab- G  
 Break the mold  
 D G Ab-  
 And all that glitters is gold  
 G D C G  
 Only shooting stars break the mold