

Smash Mouth - All Star

tom:
 Gb
 Gb Db Abm B
 Somebody once told me the world is gonna roll me
 Gb Db Abm B
 I ain't the sharpest tool in the shed
 Gb Db Abm B
 She was looking kinda dumb with her finger and her
 Gb Db Abm B
 Thumb in the shape of an "L" on her forehead

Gb Db
 Well ,the years start coming and they don't stop coming
 Abm B
 Fed to the rules and I hit the ground running
 Gb Db
 Didn't make sense not to live for fun
 Abm B
 Your brain gets smart but your head gets dumb
 Gb Db
 So much to do so much to see
 Abm B
 So what's wrong with taking the back streets
 Gb Db
 You'll never know if you don't go
 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
 Gb B B B
 Hey now you're a Rock Star get the show on get paid
 Gb B B
 And all that glitters is gold
 B Gb B B
 Only shooting stars break the mold

Gb Db
 It's a cool place and they say it gets colder
 Abm B
 You're bundled up now but wait 'til you get older
 Gb Db
 But the meteor men beg to differ
 Abm B
 Judging by the hole in the satellite picture
 Gb Db
 The ice we skate is getting pretty thin
 Abm B
 The waters getting warm so you might as well swim
 Gb Db
 My world's on fire how about yours
 Abm B
 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
 Gb B B B
 Hey now you're a Rock Star get the show on get paid

Gb B B
 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 }

P=Pull Off/ Ligado descente

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

Gb Db Abm B
 Somebody once asked, "could you spare some change for gas
 Gb Db Abm B
 I need to get myself away from this place
 Gb Db Abm B
 I said yep what a concept I could use a little fuel myself
 Gb Db Abm B
 And we could all use a little change

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

Gb B
 So much to do so much to see
 B B
 So what's wrong with taking the back streets
 Gb B
 You'll never know if you don't go
 B B
 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
 Gb B B B
 Hey now you're a Rock Star get the show on get paid
 Gb B B
 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

