

Rockstar - Nickelback

I'm through with standing in line
To clubs we'll never get in
It's like the bottom of the ninth
And I'm never gonna win
This life hasn't turned out
Quite the way I want it to be

I want a brand new house
On an episode of Cribs
And a bathroom I can play baseball in
And a king size tub big enough
For ten plus me

I'll need a credit card that's got no limit
And a big black jet with a bedroom in it
Gonna join the way high club
At thirty-seven thousand feet

I want a new tour bus full of old guitars
My own star on Hollywood Boulevard
Somewhere between Cher and
James Dean is fine for me

I'm gonna trade this life for fortune
and fame
I'd even cut my hair and change my
name

[Chorus:]

'Cause we all just wanna be big
rockstars
And live in hilltop houses driving
fifteen cars
The friends come easy and the fun
comes cheap
We'll all stay skinny 'cause we just
won't eat
And we'll hang out in the coolest bars
In the VIP with the movie stars
Every good gold digger's
Gonna wind up there
Every Playboy bunny
With her bleach blond hair

Hey hey I wanna be a rockstar
Hey hey I wanna be a rockstar

I wanna be great like Elvis without the
tassels
Hire eight body guards that love to visit
castles
Sign a couple autographs
So I can eat my meals for free
I'm gonna dress myself
With the latest fashion
Get a front door key to the Playboy
mansion
Gonna date a model that loves to
Blow my money for me
I'm gonna trade this life for fortune
and fame

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I'd even cut my hair and change my name

[Chorus:]

'Cause we all just wanna be big rockstars
And live in hilltop houses driving fifteen cars
The friends come easy and the fun comes cheap
We'll all stay skinny 'cause we just won't eat

And we'll hang out in the coolest bars
In the VIP with the movie stars
Every good gold digger's
Gonna wind up there
Every Playboy bunny
With her bleach blond hair

And we'll hide out in the private rooms
With the latest dictionary and today's who's who
They'll get you anything with that evil smile
Everybody's got a best friend on speed dial, well

Hey hey I wanna be a rockstar

I'm gonna sing those songs
That offend the censors

Gonna get my thrills from a pez dispenser

I'll get washed-up singers writing all my songs

lip sync 'em every night so I don't get 'em wrong

[Chorus:]

Well we all just wanna be big rockstars
And live in hilltop houses driving fifteen cars
The friends come easy and the fun comes cheap
We'll all stay skinny 'cause we just won't eat

And we'll hang out in the coolest bars
In the VIP with the movie stars
Every good gold digger's
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