

*G*  
I'm through with standing in line to clubs we'll never get in,  
*C*  
It's like bottom of the ninth and I'm never gonna win,  
*F* *G*  
This life hasn't turned out quite the way I want it to be.

*G*  
I want a brand new house on an episode of Crips,  
*C*  
And a bathroom I can play baseball in,  
*F* *G*  
And a king size tub big enough for ten plus me.

*G*  
I'll need a credit card that's got no limit,  
*C*  
And a big black jet with a bedroom in it,  
*F* *G*  
Gonna join the mile-high club at thirty-seven thousand feet.

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

*Bb*  
I'm gonna trade this life for fortune and fame,  
*C*  
I'd even cut my hair and change my name.

*G*  
'Cause we all just want to be big Rockstars,  
*Bb*  
And live in Hilltop Houses driven fifteen cars,  
*C*  
The girls come easy and the drugs come cheap,  
*D#* *F*  
We'll all stay skinny cause we just won't eat,  
*G*  
And we'll hang out in the coolest bars,  
*Bb*  
In the VIP with the movie stars,  
*C*  
Every good gold diggers gonna wind up there.  
*D#* *F*  
Every playboy bunny with her bleach blonde hair,  
*Bb* *C* *G*  
Hey hey i wanna be a Rockstar  
*Bb* *C* *G*  
Hey hey i wanna be a Rockstar

G

I wanna be great like Elvis without the tassels,

C

Hire eight body guards who love to beat up assholes,

F

G

Sign a couple autographs so I can eat my meals for free.

G

I'm gonna dress my ass with the latest fashion,

C

Get a front door key to the Playboy Mansion,

F

G

Gonna date a centerfold that loves to blow my money for me.

Bb

I'm gonna trade this life for fortune and fame,

C

I'd even cut my hair and change my name.

G

'Cause we all just want to be big Rockstars,

Bb

And live in Hilltop Houses driven fifteen cars

C

The girls come easy and the drugs come cheap,

D#

F

We'll all stay skinny cause we just won't eat,

G

And we'll hang out in the coolest bars,

Bb

In the VIP with the movie stars,

C

Every good gold diggers gonna wind up there,

D#

F

Every playboy bunny with her bleach blonde hair,

G

And we'll hide out in the private rooms,

Bb

With the latest dictionary and todays who's who,

C

They'll get you anything with that evil smile,

D#

F

Everybodys got a drug dealer on speed dial,

Bb

C

G

Well Hey hey i wanna be a Rockstar

D#

I'm gonna sing those songs that offend the censors,

Bb

Gonna pop my pills from a pez dispenser,

D#

Get washed up singers writing all my songs,

C

F

Lip sync 'em everynight so i won't get them wrong

*Bb*      *C*              *G*

...Hey Hey I wanna be a Rockstar

*Bb*      *C*              *G*

Hey hey I wanna Be a Rockstar

[Akorlar.org.tr](http://Akorlar.org.tr)