

## All Star in E

Smashmouth

E B F#m A  
Somebody once told me the world is gonna roll me

E B F#m A  
I ain't the sharpest tool in the shed

E B F#m A  
She was looking kind of dumb with her finger and her thumb

E B F#m A  
In the shape of an "L" on her forehead

E B  
Well the years start coming and they don't stop coming

F#m A  
Back to the rule and I hit the ground running

E B  
Didn't make sense not to live for fun

F#m A  
Your brain gets smart but your head gets dumb

E B  
So much to do so much to see

F#m A  
So what's wrong with taking the back streets

E B  
You'll never know if you don't go

F#m A  
You'll never shine if you don't glow

E A Bbm7b5 A  
Hey now you're an All Star get your game on, go play

E A Bbm7b5 A  
Hey now you're a Rock Star get the show on get paid

E A Bbm7b5 A  
And all that glitters is gold

E D A  
Only shooting stars break the mold

E B  
It's a cool place and they say it gets colder

F#m A  
You're bundled up now but wait 'til you get older

E B  
But the meteor men beg to differ  
F#m A  
Judging by the hole in the satellite picture

E B  
The ice we skate is getting pretty thin  
F#m A  
The waters getting warm so you might as well swim

E B  
My world's on fire how about yours  
F#m A  
That's the way I like it and I never get bored

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Hey now you're an All Star get your game on, go play  
E A Bbm7b5 A  
Hey now you're a Rock Star get the show on get paid  
E A Bbm7b5 A  
And all that glitters is gold  
E D A  
Only shooting stars break the mold

::: E A Bb A :|| 4x

E A Bbm7b5 A  
Hey now you're an All Star get your game on, go play  
E A Bbm7b5 A  
Hey now you're a Rock Star get the show on get paid  
E A Bbm7b5 A  
And all that glitters is gold  
E D  
Only shooting stars....

E B F#m A  
Somebody once asked could I spare some change for gas  
E B F#m A  
I need to get myself away from this place  
E B  
I said yep what a concept  
F#m A  
I could use a little fuel myself  
E B F#m  
And we could all use a little change

Well the years start coming and they don't stop coming  
Back to the rule 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  
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