

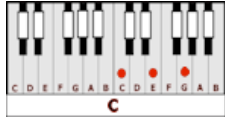
ROCKSTAR – Nickelback (G)

GUITAR / KEYBOARD CHORDS:

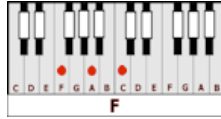
G=320003



C=x32o1o



F=xx3211



Bb=xx3331



Eb=xx5343



NO INTRO

N.C.

G

I'm through with standing in line at clubs I'll never get in

C

It's like the 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. (Tell me what you want)

G

I want a brand new house on an episode of Cries

C

And a bathroom I can play baseball in

F

G

And a king size tub big enough for ten plus me (Tell me what you need)

G

I need a...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 (Been there...done that)

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 (So, how you gonna do it?)

Bb

PRE-CHORUS: I'm gonna trade this life for fortune and fame

C (sustain)

I'd even cut my hair and change my name

G

CHORUS1: 'Cause we all just wanna be big rockstars

Bb

And live in hilltop houses driving 15 cars

C

The girls come easy and the drugs come cheap

Eb

F

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

G **Bb**
And we'll...hang out in the coolest bars, in the VIP with the movie stars
C
Every good gold digger's gonna wind up there
Eb **F**
Every playboy bunny with her bleached blonde hair...and well
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 that love to beat up assholes
F **G**
Sign a couple autographs so I can eat my meals for free (I'll have the quesadillas, ah-hah)
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 (So, how you gonna do it?)

Bb
PRE-CHORUS: I'm gonna trade this life for fortune and fame
C (sustain)
I'd even cut my hair and change my name

G
CHORUS2: 'Cause we all just wanna be big rockstars
Bb
And live in hilltop houses driving 15 cars
C
The girls come easy and the drugs come cheap
Eb **F**
We'll all stay skinny cause we just won't eat
G **Bb**
And we'll...hang out in the coolest bars, in the VIP with the movie stars
C
Every good gold digger's gonna wind up there
Eb **F**
Every playboy bunny with her bleached blonde hair...
G
And we'll...hide out in the private rooms
Bb
With the latest dictionary and today's Who's Who
C
They'll get you anything with that evil smile
Eb **F**
Everybody's got a drug dealer on speed dial, well
Bb **C** **G**
Hey, hey...I wanna be a rockstar

BRIDGE: I'm gonna sing those songs that offend the censors
Gonna pop my pills from a Pez dispenser
Get washed-up singers writing all my songs
Lip sync 'em every night so I don't get 'em wrong

CHORUS3: Well, we all just wanna be big rockstars
And live in hilltop houses driving 15 cars
The girls come easy and the drugs come 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 bleached blonde 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 drug dealer on speed dial, well
Hey, hey...I wanna be a rockstar
(light, single strums on acoustic only)
Hey, hey...I wanna be a rockstar