

*From: "Nickelback: All the Right Reasons"*

# **Rockstar**

by

NICKELBACK

Lyrics by: CHAD KROEGER

Published Under License From

Alfred Publishing Co., Inc.

© 2005 WARNER-TAMERLANE PUBLISHING CORP., ARM YOUR DILLO PUBLISHING, INC.,  
All Rights Administered by WARNER-TAMERLANE PUBLISHING CORP.  
All Rights Reserved

Authorized for use by *Phil Bass*

NOTICE: Purchasers of this musical file are entitled to use it for their personal enjoyment and musical fulfillment. However, any duplication, adaptation, arranging and/or transmission of this copyrighted music requires the written consent of the copyright owner(s) and of Alfred Publishing Co., Inc.. Unauthorized uses are infringements of the copyright laws of the United States and other countries and may subject the user to civil and/or criminal penalties.

# ROCKSTAR

Lyrics by CHAD KROEGER  
Music by NICKELBACK

Moderately slow  $\text{♩} = 76$  Verse 1:

**G**

1. I'm through with stand-ing in line — to clubs I'll nev - er get in, it's like the

*mf*

**C** **F**

bot-tom of the ninth and I'm nev-er gon-na win. This life has-n't turned out quite \_ the way I want it to be. \_

**G**

(Tell me what you want.) I want a brand-new house on an ep - i - sode of Crips, and a

**C** **F**

bath-room I \_ can play base - ball \_ in. \_ And a king-size tub big e-nough for ten \_ plus me. \_

Verses 2 & 3:



— (Go for what you need.) 2. I'll need a, a cred-it card that's got \_ no lim - it and a  
3. See additional lyrics



big black jet with a bath - room \_ in \_ it. Gon-na join the mile \_ high club at thir-ty-sev-en thou-sand feet. \_



— (Been there, done that.) I want a new tour bus full of old gui - tars, \_ my own



star on Hol-ly-wood Boul - e - vard. \_ Some-where \_ be-tween Cher and James \_ Dean is fine for me. \_

G



Bbsus2



— (So, how you gon-na do it?) I'm gon-na trade this life for for - tune and fame, - I'd e-ven

§ Chorus:

G



cut my - hair and change my name. - 'Cause we all just wan-na be big rock-stars and live in

Bb



C



hill - top hous-es driv-ing fif - teen cars. - The girls come eas - y and the drugs come cheap. We'll

Eb



F



G



all stay skin-ny 'cause we just won't eat. - And we'll hang out in the cool - est bars, \_\_\_ in the

Bb

C

V. I. P. with the mov - ie stars. \_ Ev - 'ry good gold dig - ger's gon - na wind up there, ev - 'ry

Eb

F

Bb

C

Play - boy bun - ny with the bleach - blonde hair. And we'll... Hey, \_ hey, \_ I wan - na be a rock -

G

Bb

C

star. \_ Hey, hey, \_ I wan - na be a rock -

2.3.

G

G

star. \_ 3. I wan - na be hide out in the pri - vate rooms \_ with the

Bb



C



lat-est dic-tion-ar - y and to-day's who's who. \_ They'll get you an - y-thing with that e - vil smile. \_ Ev-'ry -

Eb



F



To Coda ⊕

Bb



C



bod-y's got a drug deal-er on speed di - al. Hey, \_ hey \_ I wan-na be a rock -

G



Bridge:

Eb



star. \_ I'm gon-na sing those songs that of-fend the cen - sors. Gon-na

Bb



Eb



pop my pills from a Pez dis-pens - er. Get washed up sing-ers sing-ing all my songs. Lip

sync 'em ev - 'ry night so I don't get 'em wrong. Well, we

## Coda

B $\flat$ 

C

G

Hey, hey, I wan-na be a rock - star.

B $\flat$ 

C

G

Hey, hey, I wan - na be a rock - star.

## Verse 3:

I wanna be great like Elvis, without the tassels,  
 Hire eight bodyguards who love to beat up assholes.  
 Sign a couple autographs so I can eat my meals for free. (*I'll have the quesadilla, ha, ha.*)  
 I'm gonna dress my ass with the latest fashion,  
 Get a front-door key to the Playboy mansion.  
 Gonna date a centerfold that loves to blow my money for me. (*So how ya gonna do it?*)  
 I'm gonna trade this life for fortune and fame,  
 I'd even cut my hair and change my name.  
 (To Chorus:)