

Rockstar

Nickelback

I'm through with standing in line, to clubs ill never get in
It's like the bottom of the ninth and Im never gonna win
This life hasnt turned out quite the way I want to be.
(Tell me what you want)

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

(So what you need?)

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

(Been there, done that)

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

(So how you gonna do it?)

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

Cause 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 wont eat and we'll
Hang out in the coolest bars, in the VIP with the movie stars
Every good gold diggers gonna wind up there
Every playboy bunny with her bleached blonde hair and we'll
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 beat up assholes
Sign a couple autographs
So I can eat my meals for free
(I'll have the quesadilla, on the house)
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 you gonna do it?)

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

Im gonna sing those songs that offend the census
Gonna pop my pills from a pez dispenser
Get washed up singers writing all my songs

Lip sing em every night so I dont get em wrong