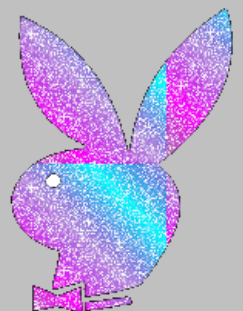


ROCK STAR – Nickelback

<http://www.resistinggi.com/UserFiles/File/RockStar.mp3>



I'm through with standing in line to clubs I'll never get in it's like the bottom of the ninth and I'm never going to win this life hasn't turned out quite the way I want it 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 (yeah so what you need) I'll need a, a credit card that's got no limit and a big black jet with a bedroom in it going to 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 star on Hollywood Boulevard somewhere between Cher and James Dean is fine for me (so how you going to do it) I'm going to trade this life for fortune and fame I'd even cut my hair and change my name cause we all just want to be big ROCK STARS living in hilltop houses driving fifteen 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 going to wind up there every playboy bunny with her bleach blonde hair and well hey-hey I want to be a ROCK STAR hey-hey I want to be a ROCK STAR I want to 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 ha-ha) I'm going to dress my ass with the latest fashion get a front door key to the



playboy mansion going to date a centerfold that loves to blow my money for me (so how you going to do it) I'm going to trade this life for fortune and fame I'd even cut my hair and change my name cause we all just want to be big ROCK STARS living in hilltop houses driving fifteen 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 going to wind up there every playboy bunny with her bleach blonde hair and we'll hide out in the private rooms with the latest dictionary in 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 want to be a ROCK STAR we're going to sing those songs that offend the censors going to pop my pills from a pez dispenser get washed-up singers writing all my songs lip sync them every night so I don't get them wrong well we all just want to be big ROCK STARS living in hilltop houses driving fifteen 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 going to wind up there every playboy bunny with her bleach 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 want to be a ROCK STAR hey-hey I want to be a ROCK STAR

