

# Smash Mouth - All Star

tom:

G

[Primeira Parte]

[Guitarra 2]

Somebody once told me  
The world is gonna roll me  
I ain't the sharpest tool  
In the shed  
She was looking kind of dumb  
With her finger and her thumb  
In the shape of an L?  
On her forehead

[Guitarra 3]

Well, the years start coming  
And they don't stop coming  
Fed to the rules  
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  
You'll never shine if you don't glow

[Primeiro Refrão]

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

[Segunda Parte]

And they say it gets colder  
You're bundled up now

But wait 'til you get older  
But the meteor men beg to differ  
Judging by the hole  
In the satellite picture

The ice we skate  
Is getting pretty thin  
The water is getting warm  
So you might as well swim  
My world's on fire, how about yours?  
That's the way I like it  
And I never get bored

[Segundo Refrão]

[Guitarra 2]

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

[Interlúdio] G C Db- C

[Terceiro Refrão]

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

[Terceira Parte]

[Violão]

Somebody once asked  
Could I spare some change for gas?  
I need to get myself  
Away from this place  
I said, yep, what a concept  
I could use a little fuel myself

And we could all use a little change

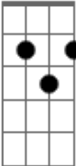
[Guitarra 2]

Well the years start coming  
And they don't stop coming  
Fed to the rules  
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  
You'll never shine if you don't glow  
[Refrão Final]  
Hey now you're an All Star  
Get your game on, go play  
Hey now you're a Rock Star  
Get the show on, get paid  
And all that glitters is gold  
Only shooting stars  
Break the mold  
And all that glitters is gold  
Only shooting stars break the mold

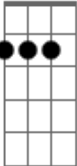
## Acordes

**G**



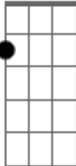
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**D**




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**A#m**



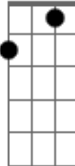
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**C**



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**F**



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