

ROCKSTAR

Lyrics by CHAD KROEGER
Music by NICKELBACK

Moderately slow ♩ = 76

Verse 1:



Acous.
Gtr.

mf

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

C



Cont. rhy. simile

bot - tom of the ninth and I'm nev - er gon - na win. This

F



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 Cribs, and a

C



bath - room I___ can play base - ball___ in___ And a

F



king - size tub big e - nough for ten___ plus me___

Verses 2 & 3:

G



G



8

(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

Elec. Gtr. 1

mf

TAB: /7 6 6 7 5 3 3 5 3 : 5

C



F



10

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

G



12

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

Elec. Gtr. 1

TAB: 6 6 6 6 6 6 5

C



F



14

star on Hol-ly-wood Bou - le - vard. Some-where be-tween Cher and James_ Dean is fine for me...

G

16
 (So, how you gon - na do it?) I'm gon - na

Elec. Gtr. 1

TAB: 8 6 7 5 3 5 3 3 5

Bsus 2

C

17
Acous. Gtr.

trade this life for for - tune and fame, I'd e-ven cut my hair and change my name. 'Cause we

Chorus:

G

Bb

19 *Acous. Gtr. resume rhy. fig. simile*

all just wan-na be big rock-stars and live in hill - top hous - es driv - ing fif - teen cars. The

***Elec. Gtr. 2**
Rhy. Fig. 1

mf

TAB: 5 3 5 3 5 3 5 3 5




***Elec. Gtr. 3**
Rhy. Fig. 1A

mf

T	12	12	12	12	x	12	12	12	12	x	3	3	3	3	x	3	3	3	3	x
A	12	12	12	12	x	12	12	12	12	x	3	3	3	3	x	3	3	3	3	x
B	10	10	10	10	x	10	10	10	10	x	1	1	1	1	x	1	1	1	1	x

*Elec. Gtrs. 2 & 3 tacet 1st 4 meas., 3rd time only.

21

C  Eb  F 

girls come eas - y and the drugs come cheap. We'll all stay skin-ny 'cause we just won't eat. — And we'll

end Rhy. Fig. 1



TAB 5 3 5 3 5 3 5 3 8

end Rhy. Fig. 1A

TAB 5 5 5 5 X 5 5 5 5 X 8 8 8 8 X 10 10 10 10 X
 5 5 5 5 X 5 5 5 5 X 8 8 8 8 X 10 10 10 10 X
 3 3 3 3 X 3 3 3 3 X 6 6 6 6 X 8 8 8 8 X

w/Rhy. Figs. 1 (Elec. Gtr. 2) & 1A (Elec. Gtr. 3)*




23

G  Bb 

hang out in the cool - est bars, — in the V. I. P. with the mov - ie stars. — Ev - 'ry

*Re-enter here at D.S.

25

C  Eb  F 

good gold dig-ger's gon-na wind up there, ev-'ry Play - boy bun-ny with her bleach-blonde hair.

And we'll...

1.




Bb  C  G 




27

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

Elec. Gtr. 3

TAB 3 3 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 0
 3 3 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 0
 1 3 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 0

B \flat sus 2  C  G 


Acous. Gtr.   

29 Hey, hey, I wan-na be a rock - star. 3. I wan-na be

TAB

	3	5	12
A	3	5	12
B	4	3	10


2, 3.
w/Rhy. Figs. 1 (Elec. Gtr. 2) & 1A (Elec. Gtr. 3)

G 



31 hide out in the pri - vate rooms with the


B \flat 

32 lat - est dic - tion - ar - y and to - day's who's who. They'll

C 

33 get you an - y - thing with that e - vil smile. Ev - 'ry -

E \flat  6fr. F 

34 bod - y's got a drug deal - er on speed di - al. *To Coda* 

35

B \flat C G

Hey, — hey — I wan - na be a rock - star. — I'm gon - na

Elec. Gtr. 3

T		
A	3 5	12
B	1 3	10

Bridge:

37

E \flat B \flat

sing those songs that of-fend the cen - sors. Gon-na pop my pills from a Pez dis - pen - ser. Get

T		
A	8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 X	3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 X
B	6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 X	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 X

39

E \flat C

washed - up sing - ers writ - ing all my songs. Lip sync 'em ev - 'ry night so I don't

Acous. Gtr.

T		
A	8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 X	5
B	6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 X	3

D.S. $\text{\textcircled{S}}$ al Coda

F

41
 get 'em wrong. Well, we

T
A
B
 3 3 1

Coda
Bb **C** **G**

42
 Hey, hey, I wan - na be a rock - star.

Elec. Gtr. 3

T
A
B
 3 5 5 12 12 12 12 12 0
 3 5 5 12 12 12 12 12 0
 1 3 3 10 10 10 10 10 10

Elec. Gtrs. tacet
Bbsus 2 **C** **G**

Acous. Gtr.
 44
 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:)