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Smash Mix Broadway "Rock Star"

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Somebody once told me the world is gonna roll me, I ani't the sharpest tool in the shed.

She was lookin' kinda dumb with her finger and her thumb.

In the shape of an "L" on her forehead.

Well, the years start comin' and they don't stop comin',
Back to the rules so I hit the ground runnin',
Didn't make sense just 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 backstreets,
You'll never know if ya don't go,
You'll never shine if you don't glow.

Hey now, you're an All Star, get your game on, go play! Hey now, you'rer a Rock Star, get the show on, get paid! All that glitters is gold,

It's a cool place, and they say it gets colder, You're bundled up now, wait till ya get older. But the media men beg to differ, Judging by the hole in the satellite picture.

Only shootin' stars break the mold!

The ice we skate is gettin' pretty thin,
The water's gettin' warm so ya might as well swim.
My world's on fire, how 'bout yours,
That's the way I like it 'cause I never get bored.

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! All that glitters is gold! Only shootin' stars break the mold!

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