

Bass: F#-Dur > „klingend“

S F# C C# D# G#m A# H C# **R** F# H C^{b5} H **3x** F# E H

Gitarre: E-Dur > Cabo 2. Bund

S E H F#m A

R E A C#^{7b5} A **3x** E D A

Keyboard: G-Dur > transponieren „minus“ 1 Halbton

S G D Am C

R G C C#^{b5} C **3x** G F C

S1/2 F# C# G#m H F# C#

Some- bo- dy once told me the world is gon- na roll me I ain't the shar- pest tool in the shed

G#m H F# C# G#m H F# C#

She was look- ing kind of dumb with her fin- ger and her thumb in the shape of an "L" on her fore-

G#m H **B1** F# C# G#m H

head Well, the years start com- ing and they don't stop com- ing fed to the rules and I hit the ground run- ning

F# C# G#m H

Di- dn't make sense not to live for fun your brain gets smart but your head gets dumb

F# C# G#m H

so much to do so much to see so what's wrong with ta- king the back streets you'll

F# C# G#m H

ne- ver know if you don't go you'll ne- ver shine if you don't glow

R F# H C b5 H

Hey now you're an All Star get your game on go play

F# H C b5 H F# H

hey now you're a Rock Star get the show on get paid and all that glit- ters is gold

C b5 H F# E *D.C. 2. Strophe Ending Rep. 4 Takte D.S. Interlude*

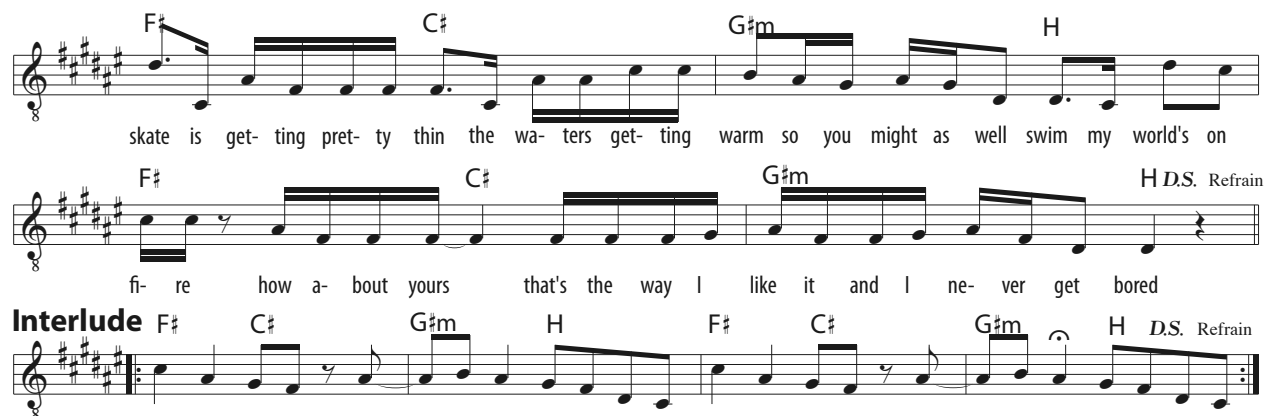
on- ly shoo- ting stars break the mold it's a

B2 F# C# G#m H

cool place and they say it gets col- der you're bun- led up now wait 'til you get ol- der but the

F# C# G#m H

me- te- or men beg to dif- fer jud- ging by the hole in the sa- tel- lite pic- ture the ice we



skate is get- ting pret- ty thin the wa- ters get- ting warm so you might as well swim my world's on

fi- re how a- bout yours that's the way I like it and I ne- ver get bored

Interlude F# C# G#m H F# C# G#m H D.S. Refrain

Strophe 2

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

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 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