

All Star – Smash Mouth

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

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 backstreets?

You'll never know
If you 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're a rockstar
Get the show on, get paid

And all that glitters

Is gold
Only shooting stars
Break the mold

It's a cool place
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's 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'll never get bored

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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!"

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Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych