

# 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