All Star (Karaoke-Version)

Various Artists

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 paidSomebody once told me the world is gonna roll me I ain't the sharpest tool in the shed

She was looking kinda dumb with her finger and her thumb

In the shape of an "L" on her foreheadWell 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 dumbSo 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 glowHey 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

And all that glitters is gold

Only shooting stars break the moldIt's a cool place and they say it gets colder

You're bundled up now but wait 'til you get older

But the media men beg to differ

Judging by the hole in the satellite pictureThe ice we skate is getting pretty thin

The waters 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 never get boredHey 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

And all that glitters is gold

Only shooting stars break the moldHey 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

And all that glitters is gold

Only shooting stars break the moldSomebody 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 dumbSo much to do, so 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 glowHey 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

And all that glitters is gold

Only shooting stars break the moldAnd all that glitters is gold

Only shooting stars break the mold

Songwriters Gregory CampPublished by WARNER-TAMERLANE PUBLISHING CORP.;SQUISH MOTH MUSIC

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/