

Fill in the gaps

| I'm through with standing in line |
|--|
| To clubs we'll never get in |
| It's like the bottom of the ninth |
| And I'm never gonna win |
| This (1) hasn't turned out |
| Quite the way I want it to be |
| (Tell me what you want) |
| I want a brand new house on an episode of Cribs |
| And a bathroom I can play baseball in |
| And a king size tub big enough for ten plus me |
| (So what you need?) |
| I'll need a credit card that's got no limit |
| And a big black jet with a bedroom in it |
| Gonna join the mile high club |
| At thirty-seven thousand feet |
| (Been there, (2) that) |
| I want a new tour bus full of old guitars |
| My own star on Hollywood Boulevard |
| Somewhere between Cher |
| And James Dean is fine for me |
| (So how you gonna do it?) |
| I'm gonna trade this life for fortune and fame |
| I'd even cut my hair and change my name |
| 'Cause we all (3) wanna be big rockstars |
| And live in hilltop houses driving fifteen cars |
| The girls come easy and the drugs come cheap |
| We'll all stay skinny |
| 'Cause we just won't eat and we'll |
| Hang out in the coolest bars |
| In the VIP with the movie stars |
| Every good (4) digger's gonna wind up there |
| Every Playboy bunny |
| With her bleach blond hair and we'll |
| Hey, hey I wanna be a rockstar |
| Hey, hey I wanna be a rockstar |
| I wanna be great like Elvis without the tassels |
| Hire eight body guards that love to beat up assholes |
| Sign a couple autographs |
| So I can eat my meals for free |
| (I'll have the quesadilla) |
| I'm gonna dress my ass (5) the latest fashion |
| Get a front door key to the Playboy mansion |

| Gonna date a centerfold |
|---|
| That loves to blow my money for me |
| (So how you gonna do it?) |
| I'm (6) trade this life for fortune and fame |
| I'd even cut my hair and change my name |
| 'Cause we all just wanna be big rockstars |
| And live in hilltop houses driving fifteen cars |
| The (7) come easy and the drugs come cheap |
| We'll all stay skinny |
| 'Cause we just won't eat and we'll |
| Hang out in the coolest bars |
| In the VIP with the movie stars |
| Every good gold digger's (8) wind up there |
| Every Playboy bunny |
| With her bleach blond hair and we'll |
| Hide out in the private rooms |
| With the latest dictionary and today's who's who |
| They'll get you anything with that evil smile |
| Everybody's got a drug dealer on speed dial, well |
| Hey, hey I wanna be a rockstar |
| I'm gonna sing those songs that offend the censors |
| Gonna pop my pills from a pez dispenser |
| I'll get washed-up singers writing all my songs |
| Lip sync them every night so I don't get them wrong |
| Well we all just wanna be big rockstars |
| And live in hilltop houses driving fifteen cars |
| The girls come easy and the drugs come cheap |
| We'll all stay skinny |
| 'Cause we just won't eat and we'll |
| Hang out in the coolest bars |
| In the VIP with the movie stars |
| Every good gold digger's gonna wind up there |
| Every Playboy bunny |
| With her bleach blond hair and we'll |
| Hide out in the private rooms |
| With the (9) dictionary and today's who's who |
| They'll get you (10) with that evil smile |
| Everybody's got a drug dealer on speed dial, well |
| Hey, hey I wanna be a rockstar |
| Hey, hey I wanna be a rockstar |



- 1. life
- 2. done
- 3. just
- 4. gold
- 5. with
- 6. gonna
- 7. girls
- 8. gonna
- 9. latest
- 10. anything

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