

Fill in the gaps

| m (1) with standing in line | Gonna date a centerfold |
|--|--|
| To clubs we'll never get in | That loves to blow my money for me |
| t's like the bottom of the ninth | (So how you gonna do it?) |
| And I'm never gonna win | I'm gonna trade (7) life for fortune and fame |
| This life hasn't turned out | I'd even cut my hair and change my name |
| Quite the way I (2) it to be | 'Cause we all just wanna be big rockstars |
| Tell me what you want) | And live in hilltop houses driving fifteen cars |
| want a brand new house on an episode of Cribs | The girls come easy and the drugs come cheap |
| And a bathroom I can play baseball in | We'll all stay skinny |
| And a king size tub big enough for ten plus me | 'Cause we just won't eat and we'll |
| (So what you need?) | Hang out in the coolest bars |
| 'll need a credit card that's got no limit | In the VIP with the movie stars |
| And a big black jet with a bedroom in it | Every good gold digger's gonna wind up there |
| Gonna join the mile high club | Every Playboy bunny |
| At thirty-seven thousand feet | With her bleach blond hair and we'll |
| (Been there, done that) | Hide out in the private rooms |
| want a new tour bus full of old guitars | With the latest dictionary and today's who's who |
| My own star on Hollywood Boulevard | They'll get you anything with that evil smile |
| Somewhere between Cher | Everybody's got a drug dealer on speed dial, well |
| And James Dean is fine for me | Hey, hey I (8) be a rockstar |
| (So how you gonna do it?) | I'm gonna sing those songs that offend the censors |
| 'm gonna trade this life for fortune and fame | Gonna pop my pills from a pez dispenser |
| 'd (3) cut my hair and change my name | I'll get washed-up singers writing all my songs |
| Cause we all just wanna be big rockstars | Lip sync them every (9) so I don't get them |
| And (4) in hilltop houses driving fifteen cars | wrong |
| The girls come easy and the drugs come cheap | Well we all just wanna be big rockstars |
| Ne'll all stay skinny | And live in hilltop houses driving (10) cars |
| Cause we (5) won't eat and we'll | The girls come easy and the drugs come cheap |
| Hang out in the coolest bars | We'll all stay skinny |
| n the VIP with the movie stars | 'Cause we just won't eat and we'll |
| Every good gold digger's gonna wind up there | Hang out in the coolest bars |
| Every Playboy bunny | In the VIP with the movie stars |
| Nith her bleach blond hair and we'll | Every good gold digger's gonna wind up there |
| Hey, hey I wanna be a rockstar | Every Playboy bunny |
| Hey, hey I wanna be a rockstar | With her bleach blond hair and we'll |
| wanna be great like Elvis without the tassels | Hide out in the private rooms |
| Hire eight body guards that love to beat up assholes | With the latest dictionary and today's who's who |
| Sign a couple autographs | They'll get you anything with that evil smile |
| So I can eat my meals for free | Everybody's got a drug dealer on speed dial, well |
| (I'll have the quesadilla) | Hey, hey I wanna be a rockstar |
| m gonna dress my ass with the latest fashion | Hey, hey I wanna be a rockstar |
| Get a front (6) key to the Playboy mansion | |



1. through

- 2. want
- 3. even
- 4. live
- 5. just
- 6. door
- 7. this
- 8. wanna
- 9. night
- 10. fifteen

Fill in the gaps