

Rockstar

There's a girl in the backyard bangin' on her drum,
Sittin' in a junk pile laughing at the sun,
Singin': 'ah, ha, ha, I just wanna be a rockstar.'

There's a boy in the backseat singin' to the song
Playin' on the radio, knowing he's the one,
Singin': 'ah, ha, ha, I just wanna be a rockstar.'
Singin': 'ah, ha, ha, I was born to be a rockstar.'

There's a girl in the tree top looking at the stars,
Waiting for a touchdown comin' in from Mars,
Thinkin': 'is there anybody out there?'

There's a boy thinkin' of her playin' his guitar,
Searching for the answer buried in his heart,
Thinkin': 'ah, ha, ha, is there anybody out there?'
Singin': 'ah, ha, ha, is there anybody out there?'

If there's a meaning can you show me a sign?
The more I look it just gets harder to find.
The world is spinnin' and I wanna know why.

And we're all getting older, wishing we were young,
Hanging on the memory of what we could become,
Singin': 'ah, ha, ha, I was born to be a rockstar'.
Singin': 'ah, ha, ha, I just wanna be a rockstar'.
Singin': 'ah, ha, ha, I was born to be a rockstar'.