Rockstar (rock)

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'