

# Yellowcard, Rock Star

Christmas break of ninety eight just flipped me upside down  
One coast out to the other following the sound  
Headed west to get the best of what we all knew then  
One ocean to another waves come crashing down  
Carrying just me and Stephanie she held my hand  
Told me why I was  
Blazing down that highway on my way to Rock Star Land  
California, a place they say glistens gold.  
I wanna go there and never come back home, yeah.  
Staring up at freeway signs in dreams that make me sad  
One coast out to the other  
One ocean to another  
We cruised out to the other side  
Loved us in Nebraska how they cheered us in Mattane  
Told me why I was  
Blazing down that highway on my way to Rock Star Land  
California, a place they say glistens gold.  
I wanna go there and never come back home, yeah.  
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