Air Guitar

Breakfast

I never was a cool kid
No one ever really gave a damn what I did
I liked to party but I never got invited
Alone again so me, myself and I
Tried karaoke but they told me I was only OK
I guess I never should've sang BeyoncÃ©
Or MJ
So I dropped the MicOh yeah
All the people in the bar turned round and stared
I was on my knees and whipping round my hair
And I knew that I was winningClose my eyes and see the crowd
But my fingers don't make any sound
My Air GuitarI keep it with me night and day
You won't believe the way that I can play
My Air Guitar, Air Guitar
Like this(Bom chicka wah wah)
In my head I am a Rockstar and I probably date a Pop Star
A Pop Star and a model on the sideI know I'll never make it
But tonight I'm good enough to fake it
Bend an imaginary string and break it
Replace it in the backstage of my mindBut I know my friends all think I'm living such a lie
But the lie they think I'm living gets me high
It's the gift that keeps on givingClose my eyes and see the crowd
But my fingers don't make any sound
My Air Guitar
Jimmy Page and Brian May
Won't believe the way that I can play
My Air Guitar, Air Guitar
Like thisAnd you think there's nothing there
It's simply made of air you laugh but you're just scared
Try it if you dareAir guitar
Air guitar
I take it with me everywhere
Yeah but you don't even know it's there
My Air Guitar, Air GuitarClose my eyes and see the crowd
But my fingers don't make any sound
My Air Guitar
Keep it with me night and day
You won't believe the way that I can play

My Air Guitar, Air Guitar
Like this

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