

Air Guitar

McBusted

I never was a cool kid
No one ever really gave a damn what I did
 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 have sang Beyoncé
 So I dropped the mic Oh 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 winning
 Close my eyes and see the crowd
 But my fingers don't make any sound
My air guitar I 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 rock star
 And I probably date a popstar
A popstar and a model on the side
 I 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 mind
 But I, know all my friends 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 giving
 Close 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 this
 You think there's nothing there
 It's simply made of air
You laugh but you're just scared
 Try it if you dare
 Air guitar
 I take it with me everywhere
 You don't even know it's there
 My air guitar
Air guitar
 Close my eyes and see the crowd
 But my fingers don't make any sound
My air guitar I keep it with me night and day

You won't believe the way that I can play
My air guitar
Air guitar
Like this
Like this

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