

# Hold Me Like A Microphone

## Aerodrone

Hold me like a microphone  
Turn me on and off and make me  
Say it's magic  
Yes it's magic to me Hold me like an air guitar  
Run your fingers up my neck  
And play "It's magic, yes it's magic to me" Hold me like the keyboard notes  
You've been practicing for days  
And hope that someday  
You'll be on your way I always see you in the front rows  
Your eyes as wide as the television screens  
Telling the stories of my oh so instant fame  
And maybe you'll be on the guestlist  
And I can meet you after the show  
In the parking lot next to the  
Super Eight Motel Hold me like a microphone  
Twist and turn anyway you want  
"It's magic yes it's magic to me" Hold me like a tamborine  
Shake shake shake so everyone can see  
That you're the only one for me Hold me like a crash cymbal  
Pound me 'till you're out of breath  
And now it's over time for someone new I hope I hope I hope I'm turning you on  
I hope I hope you're singing along  
I wish I wish I wish I could just stop  
But this is what it takes to string you along Hold me like a microphone [x4]

Lyrics provided by

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