Air Guitar

McBusted

I never was a cool kid No one ever really gave a damn what I did I loved 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 Beyonce or MJ 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 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 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

And 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 Air guitar I take it with me everywhere Yeah, but 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