

# 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