

# Imaginary Superstar

Skye Sweetnam

When I'm alone  
And in my room  
And there's nothing else to do  
I turn on my stereo

I listen to the radio  
It gets me in a better mood  
Changes my whole attitude

I turn it up real loud  
Imagine a screaming crowd  
It feels so good  
This can't be wrong

Favourite song  
Is on the radio  
So I'll blast on my stereo  
No one's watching  
So I play air guitar  
I'm an imaginary superstar

And until I get a microphone  
I'll sing into my brushophone  
Never criticise who you are  
I'm an imaginary superstar

The music stops  
Though it's in my head  
Just jumpin' round on my bed  
Still it's so fun to pretend

I play burnt out on the floor  
But they're screaming out for more  
So I rock on once again

I turn it up real loud  
Imagine a screaming crowd  
It feels so good  
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