

Towers Of London "Air Guitar"

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Don't care too much about destruction
Just care that my body can function
Quick to the point, to the point, I'm vacant
Whoopin MCs like a pound of bacon

(Chorus)

I go crazy when I hear a cymbal
High hat, or a souped up tempo
Backbeat and a diddly ahh
I played air guitar and the place shook over
I played air guitar and the place shook over - ohh woh
o-oh
I played air guitar and the place shook over

Its not hard to find confrontation
When you got a bad reputation
I wanna piece, piece of the action
Cos I need my satisfaction

When 12 o'clock comes around and
I've been chasing the car down
Did you see my hands touch the ceiling
I'm on a roll, it's time to go rolling
I played air guitar and the place shook over

Take me away to the place that's in your eyes
Its not far away just one step from paradise
I played air guitar and the place
Shook over

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