

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
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