

McFly, Where Did All The Guitars Go?

Went driving in my car
Turned on the radio
I didn't get that far
I started wondering

Where did all the guitars go
Did they all disappear
Where did all the guitars go
What is this shit that I hear
Who's gonna play for the kids with long hair
When nobody cares
How will they cope with the pain
Don't you know that rock and roll is good for the soul

Wanted to write a song
I booked a studio
I took a look around
And started wondering

Where did all the guitars go
Did someone take them away
Where did all the guitars go
Now I've got nothing to play
Who's gonna play for the kids with long hair
When nobody cares
How will they cope with the pain
Don't you know that rock and roll is good for the soul
Where did the guitars go
Rock and roll is good for the soul

I went and played a show
Thousands of people came
And as the lights went down
That's when I realised

This is where the guitars go
It's where they always belong
This is where the guitars go
Now everyone play along
They'll always be there when no one else cares
It's how we cope with the pain
Don't you know that rock and roll is good for the soul
Rock and roll is good for the soul

Rock and roll is good
It's good for the soul