

Where Did All the Guitars Go?

Mcfly

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 n' roll is good for the soul?

Wanted to write a song (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 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 n' roll is good for the soul?

Where did the guitars go?
Where did the guitars go, ooh-ooh-ooh?
Where did the guitars go?
Where did the guitars go?

Rock n' roll is good for the soul
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I went and played a show
Thousands of people came
And as the lights went down
That's when I realized

This is where the guitars go
It's where they'll always belong
This is where the guitars go
Now everyone play along

Oh, they'll always be there
When no one else cares
It's how we cope with the pain
Don't you know that rock n' roll is good for the soul?

Rock n' roll is good for the soul
Rock n' roll is good, is good for the soul
Is good for the soul