Sandi Thom, I Wish I Was A Punk Rocker (With F

[Chorus]

Oh I wish I was a punk rocker with flowers in my hair In 77 and 69 revolution was in the air I was born too late into a world that doesn't care Oh I wish I was a punk rocker with flowers in my hair

When the head of state didn't play guitar,
Not everybody drove a car,
When music really mattered and when radio was king,
When accountants didn't have control
And the media couldn't buy your soul
And computers were still scary and we didnt know everything

[Chorus]

When pop-stars still remained a myth And ignorance could still be bliss And when God Saved the Queen she turned a whiter shade of pale When my mom and dad were in their teens And anarchy was still a dream And the only way to stay in touch was a letter in the mail

[Chorus]

When record shops were still on top And vinyl was all that they stocked And the super info highway was still drifting out in space Kids were wearing hand me downs, And playing games meant kick around And footballers still had long hair and dirt across their face

[Chorus]

I was born too late to a world that doesn't care Oh I wish I was a punk rocker with flowers in my hair