

# Sandi Thom, Oh I wish I was a punk rocker

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 to a world that doesnt care  
Oh I wish I was a punk rocker with flowers in my hair  
When the head of state didnt play guitar,  
Not everybody drove a car,  
When music really mattered and radio was king,  
When accountants didnt have control  
And the media couldnt buy your soul  
And computers were still scary and we didnt know everything  
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 to a world that doesnt care  
Oh I wish I was a punk rocker with flowers in my hair  
When popstars still remained a myth  
And ignorance could still be bliss  
And when God Save the Queen she turned a whiter shade of pale  
When my mom and dad were in their teen  
and anarchy was still a dream  
and the only way to stay in touch was a letter in the mail  
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When record shops were on top  
and vinyl was all that they stocked  
and the super \*\*\*\*\* was still drifting out in space  
kids were wearing hand me downs,  
and playing games meant kick arounds  
and footballers still had long hair and dirt across their face  
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