I Wish I Was A Punk Rocker (with Flowers In My Hai

Sandi Thom

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 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 didn't 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 doesn't care
Oh, I wish I was a punk rocker with flowers in my hair
When pop stars 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 teens
And anarchy was still a dream
And the only way to stay in touch was a letter in the mail
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 doesn't care
Oh, I wish I was a punk rocker with flowers in my hair
When record shops were 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 arounds
And footballers who had long hair and dirt across their face
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 doesn't care
Oh, I wish I was a punk rocker with flowers in my hair
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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/