

I Wish I Was Sandi Thom

Punk Hippy Fart

I Wish I Was Sandi Thom
by Punk Hippy Fart
(sung to the tune of "Rock n' Roll I Gave You the Best Years of my Life" by K Johnston)

Oh I wish I wish I wish I wish
I want I want I want
I was gonna write a song to change the world
But I couldn't choose a font

I wish I was Sandi Thom
With my record in the chart
"Cause 69 to 77
Are years dear to my heart
I was a teenager then
And I played my part
So instead of being Sandi Thom
I'm an old Punk hippy fart

The cops beat up on anyone
with a flower in their hair
They'd gaol 'em and throw away the key
For a sweet whiff in the air
But hippies still stopped their war
They said they wouldn't go
They tried to save the rivers, too
They went against the flow

It was hard to be a hippy
You had turn off your tv
You had to love but not possess
You had to take all that LSD
Couldn't buy that logo crap
Or designer retro gear
You had to stand for freedom everywhere
And refuse to live in fear

Music's forever in Punk's debt
For the seeds they've sewn
They did not have a label then
They had to make their own
Johnny, Joe and Joey

Punk rock gave us saints
The system crucified them
Still they sent us Kurt Cobain

It didn't all start in Frisco
It didn't die in Abu Ghraib
Wishin' and a hopin'
Isn't how good things are made
Revolution's still around
It starts inside your head
It's everything you do and buy
And how easily you're led

The world's not San Francisco
Sergeant Peppers aint a band
Anarchy's more than a song
Ramones is not a brand
Punk is not a pop song
It's a way to live your life
You have to do it for yourself
And that'll get you strife

So Sandi Thom get on your bike
And vote for someone green
Don't just be taking orders
When we smash the machine
Cos come the revolution
Evil franchises will fall
And if you're not living against the grain
It's up against the wall

Oh I wish I wish I wish I wish
I want I want I want
69 in Frisco,
77 in NY/Lon
I wish I was Sandi Thom
With my record in the chart
And not just some old punk hippie fart

Rock'n roll I gave you
The best years of my life
In the garage every Sunday
Playing gigs on Friday night
And I'll always be an old punk hippy fart

Lyrics submitted by Punk.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>