

# 78 R.P.M (2002 Remastered Version)

## Stiff Little Fingers

Sixty-nine, it was fine  
You say, but by seventy-nine it's gonna be mine  
I say  
Seventy, seventy-one rang the knell  
Seventy-two, we went through hell  
Seventy-three and seventy-four only gave us more  
Bloody, bloody, bloody boreBut now it's here  
Our new year  
Gonna be seventy-eight  
Revolutions a minute, seventy-eight  
Revolutions a minute, seventy-eight  
Revolutions a minute, nowSeventy-five, the same old jive  
Christ, won't you tell me why we're still alive?  
Seventy-six, no kicks, you bet  
But no, no way we ain't dead yetBut now it's here  
Our new year  
Gonna be seventy-eight  
Revolutions a minute, seventy-eight  
Revolutions a minute, seventy-eight  
Revolutions a minute, nowIt got better in seventy-seven  
You said god know it weren't heaven  
We said go stuff your acceptable level  
Stuff it, we know it weren't no revel  
Weren't no revel revel revel revolutionOne-two-three-four-five-six-seven-eight, up your mind, drove you blind  
Made you pray, made you say seventy-eight  
Revolutions a minute, seventy-eight  
Revolutions a minute, seventy-eight  
Revolutions a minute, now  
I said now  
I mean now  
Not tomorrow, do it now

Songwriters

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