# 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
JAKE BURNS, GORDON OGILVIEPublished by
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