

# I'm Not Sorry, I Was Having Fun

## Chumbawamba

By the time I got to Woodstock  
It was going up in flames  
In June under a silvery moon  
Why do all your songs turn out the same? Got got got got, not got  
Got got got got, not got  
Got got got got, not got  
Got got got got, not got I'm not sorry, I was having fun  
I'm not sorry I got that old time religion  
Where we still don't cross the picket lines  
You got rush Limbaugh on your side  
But I got Ricky Tomlinson on mine Got got got got, not got  
Got got got got, not got  
Got got got got, not got  
Got got got got, not got I'm not sorry, I was having fun  
I'm not sorry Got got got got, not got  
Got got got got, not got  
Got got got got, not got  
Got got got got, not got I'm not sorry, I was having fun  
I'm not sorry Now since this, uh, single was a great hit all over the world  
You must have earned a lot of money  
And we were wondering how being an anarchist  
And, um, being a rich man get along together?

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