**Punk Rocker.**

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **A&B**  **All C\*** | Oh I wish I was a punk rocker with flowers in my-y hair |
| In \*77 and 69\* revolu\*tion was in the ai-r\* |
| \*I was born too late, to a world that does\*n’t ca-re |
| \*Oh I wish I was a punk rocker with flowers in my-y hair\* |
|  |  |
| **B** | When the Head of State didn’t play guitar |
| **B&C** | \*Not everybody drove a car |
| **A&C** | When music really mattered and when radio was king\* |
| **A&B** | When accountants didn’t have control |
| **C&B** | \*And the media couldn’t buy your soul |
| **C&A** | Computers were still scary and we didn’t know everything\* |
|  |  |
| **A&B** | Oh I wish I was a punk rocker with flowers in my-y hair |
| **All C\*** | In \*77 and 69\* revolu\*tion was in the ai-r\* |
|  | \*I was born too late, to a world that does\*n’t ca-re |
|  | \*Oh I wish I was a punk rocker with flowers in my-y hair\* |
|  |  |
| **B** | When pop stars still remained a myth |
| **B&C** | \*And ignorance could still be bliss |
| **A&C** | When God Save the Queen she turned a whiter shade of pale\* |
| **A&B** | When my Mum and Dad were in their teens |
| **C&B** | \*And anarchy was still a dream |
| **C&A** | And the only way to stay in touch was a letter in the mail\* |
|  |  |
| **A&B** | Oh I wish I was a punk rocker with flowers in my-y hair |
| **All C\*** | In \*77 and 69\* revolu\*tion was in the ai-r\* |
|  | \*I was born too late, to a world that does\*n’t ca-re |
|  | \*Oh I wish I was a punk rocker with flowers in my-y hair\* |
|  |  |
| **B** | When record shops were still on top |
| **B&C** | \*And Vinyl was all that they stocked |
| **A&C** | The super info highway was still drifting out in space\* |
| **A&B** | Kids were wearing hand-me-downs |
| **C&B** | \*And playing games meant kick-arounds |
| **C&A** | And footballers still had long hair and dirt across their face\* |
|  |  |
| **A&B** | Oh I wish I was a punk rocker with flowers in my-y hair |
| **All C\*** | In \*77 and 69\* revolu\*tion was in the ai-r\* |
|  | \*I was born too late, to a world that does\*n’t ca-re |
|  | \*Oh I wish I was a punk rocker with flowers in my-y hair\* |
|  |  |
|  | \*Born too late, to a world that does\*n’t ca- a - a - are |
|  | \*Oh I wish I was a punk rocker with flowers in my-y hair\* |
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