

I Wish I Was A Punk Rocker (With Flowers In My Hair)

Words & Music by Sandi Thom & Tom Gilbert

Freely

E

A

E

Oh, I wish I was a punk-rock - cr... with flo-wers in my hair. In

Detailed description: This system contains the first two measures of the song. It features a guitar part with a treble clef and a piano accompaniment with a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 4/4. The guitar part is marked 'Freely'. Chord diagrams for E, A, and E are provided above the staff. The lyrics are: 'Oh, I wish I was a punk-rock - cr... with flo-wers in my hair. In'.

E

B

se-ven-ty se-ven and six - ty nine, re - vo - lu-tions was in the air. I was

Detailed description: This system contains the next two measures. The guitar part continues with chords E and B. The piano accompaniment follows the melody. The lyrics are: 'se-ven-ty se-ven and six - ty nine, re - vo - lu-tions was in the air. I was'.

E




B

C[#]m

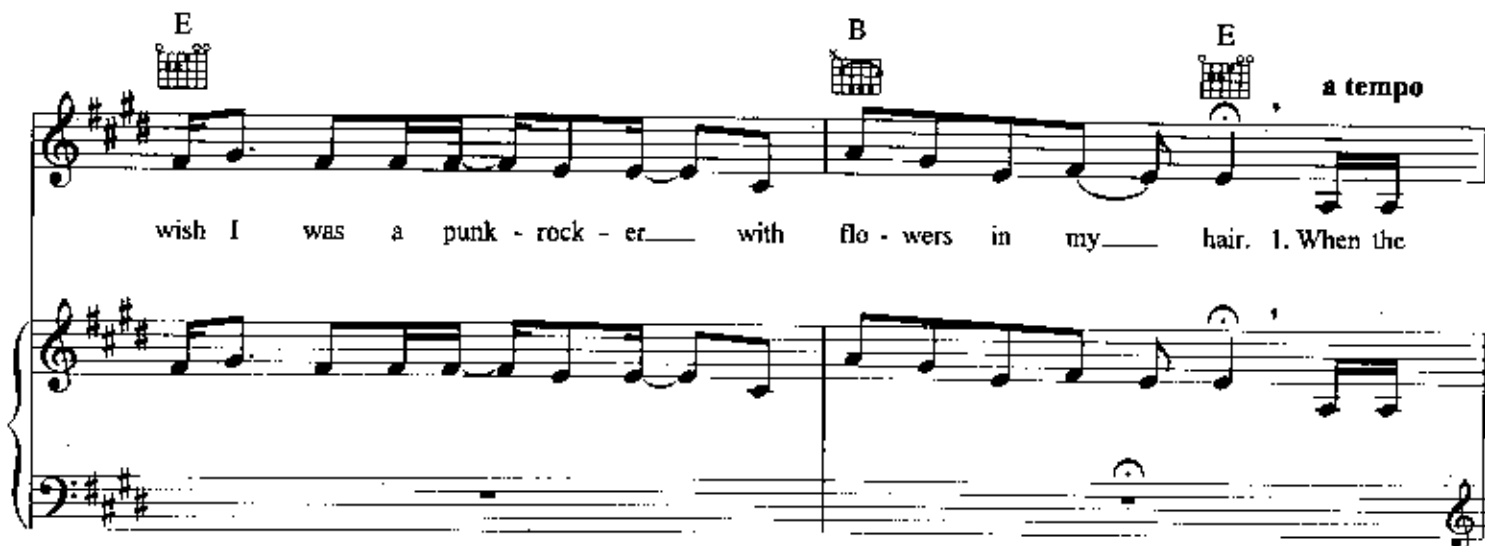
A

burn too late, in - to a world that does - n't care. Oh, I

Detailed description: This system contains the final two measures. The guitar part uses chords E, B, C#m, and A. The piano accompaniment continues. The lyrics are: 'burn too late, in - to a world that does - n't care. Oh, I'.

E  B  E  a tempo

wish I was a punk - rock - er with flo - wers in my hair. 1. When the



$\text{♩} = 108$



(Chords 3^o only)

E  A 

head of state did-n't play gui - tar, not ev - 'ry - bo - dy drove a car, when
 (2.) pop stars still re - mained a myth. and ig - no - rance, could still be bliss, and when
 (3.) re - cord shops were still on top and vi - tyl was all that they stocked, and the

L.H. play 3^o only (to *)



B  A  E 

mu - sic real - ly mat - tered and when ra - di - o. was king; when ac -
 God saved the Queen, she turned a whit - er shade of pale.
 su - per - in - fo - high - way was still drift - ing out in space.





count ants did-n't have con-trol and the me-di-a could-n't buy your soul and com
 My mum and dad were in their teens and an-ar-chy was still a dream, and the
 Kids were wear-ing hand-me-downs, and play-ing games meant kick-a-rounds, and

B

A

E

-pu-ters were still sca-ry and we did-n't know ev-ry thing.
 on-ly way to stay in touch was a let-ter in the mail. Oh, I
 foot-ball-ers still had long hair and dirt a-cross their face.

*R.H. play upper note
2° and 3° only.*

E

A

E

wish I was a punk-rock-er with flo-wers in my hair. In

L.H. play each time

B

se-ven-ty se-ven and six-ty nine, re-vo-lu-tion was in the air. I was

(8)

E B C#m A

born too late, in - to a world that does - n't care. Oh, I

(8)

E B E

wish I was a punk - rock - er with flo - wers in my hair.

(8)

3. B E B

2, 3. When flo - wers in my hair. I was born too late, in - to a

(8)

C#m A E B E

world that does - n't care. Oh, I wish I was a punk - rock - er with flo - wers in my hair.

(8)