

Blunt

"Seventy Seven"

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On a boat sailing down the Thames
Me an johnny and all his friends
All singing god save the queen
You know what I mean

The jubilee was in full swing
But we had something else to sing
Street parties full of hypocrites
And fucking people getting on my tits

Seventy seven, you know what I mean
Seventy seven, god save the queen
Seventy seven, it was number one
In seventy seven they had none

The filth and fury was everywhere
Fuck that we didn't care
And when the album hit the street
Shit themselves the so called elite

D.I.y that's what we all did
Made 50 records for fifty quid
Took dope and sniffed some glue

And dreamt of fucking siouxsie sioux

Seventy seven, you know what I mean
Seventy seven, god save the queen
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