

## **Deirdre Flint**

### **"I Miss The 70S"**

Visit "[I Miss The 70S](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

These days teens are all so tasteful classic  
understated bland  
We lock up our yearbooks 'cause you young folks  
would not understand  
Why we'd use Sun-in on our hair by evening it would  
look like hell  
Orange, brittle - hey who cared as long as it still  
feathered well  
I'd be lost without my email still I miss a simpler time  
When UHF was cutting-edge, the days when there was  
no rewind

I miss the latch-hook rugs, the Dr. Sholl's the gold lame  
I miss the days when we all thought Rod Stewart was  
resque  
Saturday nights Mr. Rouarke with Triscuts, Spam and  
good spray cheese  
Western culture hit rock bottom man I miss the '70s

One spring we planned our vacation June we'd be  
Grand Canyon-bound  
On the night before the big day my dad's Coupe Deville  
broke down  
They were not to be dissuaded, they set out with iron  
will

Four of us in my mom's Pacer and my folks are married  
still  
Patrick Duffy ruled Atlantis, Charlie's girls upheld the  
law  
We all prayed we grow up Farrah, we became Kate  
Jacksons all

I miss the days of homeroom mothers with Rise Krispie  
treats  
I miss the heady smell of Enjoli and ditto sheets  
The dark day that teh Dallas Cowboys brought the  
dolphins to their knees  
Western Culture who needs culture? Man I miss the  
'70s

