

'84 was a pretty good year  
I lost my heart back then in  
1984 was a pretty good year  
I lost my heart to 1984.

It was 1984 and  
I was nearly 16 years old  
Thatcher was the minister in charge  
All the miners were on strike and  
My dad had gone away  
And the Smiths were riding high up in the charts.

It was there on Rodal(?) Road  
While I was waiting in the cold  
For my mate when you came along  
And heaven knows that it was like a heart attack

That year when you said to me  
"If you give a little bit more,  
Just a little bit more,  
You'll get a little bit more.

If you try a little bit harder,  
Just a little bit harder,  
Then you'll get it for sure  
You'll get it for sure"

I was nervous, I was sweating  
Seemed like she was on a mission  
When she took me by the hand up to her room  
There were posters on her wall  
I saw flowers in her hair  
But I never got the chance to see them bloom

'Cause the clocks stopped  
And the years rolled by  
But the time never  
Left my mind.

When she said:  
"If you give a little bit more,  
Just a little bit more,  
You'll get a little bit more.

If you try a little bit harder,  
Just a little bit harder,  
Then you'll get it for sure  
You'll get it for sure"

24 years later and  
We're in the hands of Labour  
And we've got 10,000 troops out in Iraq  
I am living now in London  
And at present I am single  
And it took my dad a long time to come back.

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