

# Underclass Hero

## Sum 41

1-2-3-4 Well... I won't be caught living in a dead end job (job)  
While praying to my government, guns, and God (God)  
Now it's us against them  
We're here to represent  
And spit right in the face of the establishment  
And now I don't believe (In having faith in nothing!)  
Stand on my own (Got no sympathy!)  
Wasting the youth (While being young and useless!)  
Speak for yourself (And don't pray for me!)  
Well because we're doing fine  
And we don't need to be told  
That we're doing fine  
Cause we won't give you control  
And we don't need anything from you.  
Cause we'll be just fine  
And we won't be bought and sold  
Just like you (A call across the underclass)  
Calling out loud with no respect (spect)  
I'm not the one, just another reject (ject)  
I'm the voice to offend  
All those who pretend  
Unsung against the grain I'm here to rise against  
And now I'm desensitized (I state my place in nowhere!)  
Burning the flag (Of the degeneration!)  
Everyone sing (The anthem of no future!)  
Down with the mass ('Cause we're not listening!)  
Well because we're doing fine  
And we don't need to be told  
That we're doing fine  
Cause we won't give you control  
And we don't need anything from you  
Cause we'll be just fine  
And we won't be bought and sold  
Just like you (May I have your attention please...)  
(I pledge allegiance to the underclass as your hero at large.) 1-2-3-4 We're the saints of,  
degeneration  
We don't owe anyone an explanation  
Fuck elitists  
We don't need this  
We're the elite of just alright  
And well because, we're doing fine  
And we don't need to be told

That we're doing fine  
Cause we won't give you control  
And we don't need anything from you  
Cause we'll be just fine  
And we won't be bought and sold  
Just like you

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