Working Class Hero

Green Day

As soon as you're born they make you feel small By giving you no time instead of it all 'Til the pain is so big you feel nothing at allA working class hero is something to be A working class hero is something to be They hurt you at home and they hit you at school They hate if you're clever and despise a fool 'Til you're so crazy, you can't follow their rulesA working class hero is something to be A working class hero is something to be When they've tortured and scared you for twenty old years Then they expect you to pick a career When you can't really function, you're so full of fearA working class hero is something to be A working class hero is something to be Keep you doped with religion and sex and TV And you think you're so clever and classless and free But you're still peasants as far as I can seeA working class hero is something to be A working class hero is something to be There's room at the top, they're telling you still But first you must learn how to smile as you kill If you want to be like all the folks on the hill A working class hero is something to be If you want to be a hero, well, just follow me If you want to be a hero, well, just follow me Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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