

# Green Day, Working Class Hero

As soon as you're born they make you feel small  
By giving you no time instead of it all  
Till the pain is so big you feel nothing at all

A 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 they despise a fool  
Till you're so fucking crazy you can't follow their rules

A working class hero is something to be  
A working class hero is something to be

When they've tortured and scared you for twenty odd years  
Then they expect you to pick a career  
When you can't really function you're so full of fear

A 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 fucking peasants as far as I can see

A working class hero is something to be  
A working class hero is something to be

There's room at the top they are telling you still  
But first you must learn how to smile as you kill  
If you want to be like the folks on the hill

A working class hero is something to be  
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