

Working Class Hero – John Lennon

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

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A working class hero is something to be

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They hurt you at home and they hit you at school
They hate you if you're clever and they despise a fool
Till you're so fucking crazy you can't follow their rules...

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...

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...

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 the folks on the hill...

If you want to be a hero well just follow me

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