

## 21st Century (Digital Boy)

Bad Religion

I can't believe it, the way you look sometimes  
Like a trampled flag on a city street, oh yeah  
And I don't want it, the things you're offering me  
Symbolized bar code, quick Id, oh yeah

'Cause I'm a 21st century digital boy  
I don't know how to live but I've got a lot of toys  
My Daddy's a lazy middle class intellectual  
My Mommy's on Valium so ineffectual  
Ain't life a mystery I'm

I can't explain it  
The things you saying to me  
It's going ya ya ya ya ya oh ya

'Cause I'm a 21st century digital boy  
I don't know how to read but I've got a lot of toys  
My Daddy's a lazy middle class intellectual  
My Mommy's on Valium so ineffectual, ain't life a mystery I'm

Tried tell you about no control  
But now I really don't know  
And then you told me how bad you had to suffer  
Is that really all you have to offer?

'Cause I'm a 21st century digital boy  
I don't know how to read but I've got a lot of toys  
My Daddy's a lazy middle class intellectual  
My Mommy's on Valium so ineffectual

That's what I yearn for  
(21st century digital boy)  
Neurosurgeons scream for more  
(21st century digital boy)  
Innocence raped with napalm fire  
(21st century digital boy)  
Anything I want I really need  
(21st century digital boy)  
Ain't life a mystery I'm