

Working Class Hero

Roger Taylor

Ami **G** **Ami**
As soon as your born they make you feel small
Ami **G** **Ami**
By giving you nothing instead of it all
Ami **G** **Ami**
'Til the pain is so big you feel nothing at all
Ami **G** **Ami**
A working class hero is something to be
Ami **G** **Ami**
A working class hero is something to be

Ami **G** **Ami**
They hurt you at home and they hit you at school
Ami **G** **Ami**
They hate you if you're clever and they despise a fool
Ami **G** **Ami**
'Til you're so f***ing crazy you can't follow their rules
Ami **G** **Ami**
A working class hero is something to be
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Ami **G** **Ami**
When they've tortured and scared you for twenty odd years
Ami **G** **Ami**
Then they expect you to pick a career
Ami **G** **Ami**
When you can't really function you're so full of fear
Ami **G** **Ami**
A working class hero is something to be
Ami **G** **Ami**
A working class hero is something to be

Ami **G** **Ami**
Keep you doped with religion and sex and TV
Ami **G** **Ami**
And you think you're so clever and classless and free
Ami **G** **Ami**
But you're still f***ing peasants as far as I can see
Ami **G** **Ami**
A working class hero is something to be
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Ami **G** **Ami**
There's room at the top they are telling you still
Ami **G** **Ami**
But first you must learn how to smile as you kill
Ami **G** **Ami**
If you want to be like the folks on the hill
Ami **G** **Ami**
A working class hero is something to be
Ami **G** **Ami**
A working class hero is something to be

Ami **G** **Ami**
If you want to be a hero well just follow me

Ami

G

Ami

If you want to be a hero well just follow me