

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

Am *G* *Am*
A working class hero is something to be
Am *G* *Am*
A working class hero is something to be

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

Am *G* *Am*
A working class hero is something to be
Am *G* *Am*
A working class hero is something to be

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

Am *G* *Am*
A working class hero is something to be
Am *G* *Am*
A working class hero is something to be

Am *G* *Am*
Keep you doped with religion and sex and TV
 G *Am*
And you think you're so clever and classless and free
 G *Am*
But you're still fucking peasants as far as I can see

Am *G* *Am*
A working class hero is something to be
Am *G* *Am*
A working class hero is something to be

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

Am *G* *Am*
A working class hero is something to be

Am *G* *Am*
A working class hero is something to be

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

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

[AKORTR](#)