

Working Class Hero, John Lennon

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

[Chorus]

Am Am G Am Am Am Am
A Working Class Hero is somethin' to be
Am G D Am Am Am Am
A Working Class Hero is somethin' to be

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

[Chorus]

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

[Chorus]

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

[Chorus]

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

[Chorus]

[Outro]

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