

Gm

It s hard to save a dollar

Dm

the way the world runs

Gm

You re the target market

Dm

of a corporate joke

C

It won t be so ironic

Am

when your daddy is broke

Chorus 1:

Dm

F

Surprise surprise

C

F

surprise surprise

Am

You re much better
looking when you re

Dm

in disguise

Dm

F

Surprise surprise

C

F

surprise surprise

Am

And this revolution

Gm

has been brought to you by

Post Chorus: Dm---C-

Verse 2:

Dm

Just gotta stop

C

so you can mimic

Am

The tortured honest

Dm

the gyn is cynic

Dm

The latest gadget

C

is just a gimmick

Am

Another sucker

Dm

born every minute

Dm

Well I m sick of this

C

town bringing me down

Am

A vast world epidemic

Dm

all around

Dm

I m sick of this town

C

bringing me down

Am

A lost generation

Dm

trying to act profound

Refrain 2:

Gm

Oh you upper class daughters

Dm

and working class sons

Gm

It s hard to save a dollar

Dm

the way the world runs

Gm

We got a counterculture

Dm

you can buy of a shelf

C

If you re losing your

Am

identity to somebody else

(Repeat Chorus 1)

Chorus 2:

Dm

Those who seek to

F C F

think we don t care

Am

And those who seek

Dm

to think we re not aware

Dm

F

Surprise surprise

C

F

surprise surprise

Am

You re much better
looking when you re

Gm

in disguise

Guitar Solo: **Dm-Am-Gm-Dm-** x2

While Ian sing these lines:

Call the ranks
Call the ranks
Call the ranks

Refrain 3:

Gm

Oh you upper class daughters

Dm

and working class sons

Gm

It s hard to save a dollar

Dm

the way the world runs

Gm

We re the target market

Dm

of a corporate hoax

C

Our generation is

Am

a fucking joke

(Repeat Chorus 1)

(Repeat Chorus 2)

Outro: **Dm--**, **Dm---Dm**(hold)