

Working Class Hero

David Bowie

From Tin Machine

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 (D) **G** **Am**
A working class hero is something to be
Am (D) **G** **Am**
A working class hero is something to be

They hurt you at home and they hit you at school
They hate you if you re clever and they despise a fool
Till you re so fucking crazy you can t follow their rules
A working class hero is something to be
A working class hero is something to be

When they ve tortured and scared you for twenty odd years
Then they expect you to pick a career
When you can t really function you re so full of fear
A working class hero is something to be
A working class hero is something to be

Keep you doped with religion and sex and T.V.
And you think you re so clever and classless and free
But you re still fucking peasants as far as I can see
A working class hero is something to be
A working class hero is something to be

There s room at the top they are telling you still
But first you must learn how to smile as you kill
If you want to be like the folks on the hill
A working class hero is something to be
A working class hero is something to be

If you want to be a hero well just follow me
If you want to be a hero well just follow me