

Workink Class Hero - John Lennon

Lam

Lam

As soon as you're born

Sol

Lam

they make you feel small

Lam

Sol

Lam

By giving you no time instead of it all

Lam

Till the pain is so big

Sol

Lam

you feel nothing at all

Lam

Sol

Lam

A working class hero is something to be

Lam

Sol

Re

Lam

A working class hero is something to be

Lam

They hurt you at home

Sol

Lam

and they hit you at school

Lam

They hate you if you're clever

Sol

Lam

and they despise a fool

Lam

Till you're so fucking crazy

Sol

Lam

you can't follow their rules

Lam

Sol

Lam

A working class hero is something to be

Lam

Sol

Re

Lam

A working class hero is something to be

Lam

When they've tortured and scared

Sol

Lam

you for twenty odd years

Lam

Sol

Lam

Then they expect you to pick a career

Lam

When you can't really function

Sol

Lam

you're so full of fear

Lam

Sol

Lam

A working class hero is something to be

Lam

Sol

Re

Lam

A working class hero is something to be

Lam

Sol

Lam

Keep you doped with religion and sex and T.V.

Lam

And you think you're so clever

Sol

Lam

and classless and free

Lam

But you're still fucking peasants

Sol

Lam

as far as I can see

Lam

Sol

Lam

A working class hero is something to be

Lam

Sol

Re

Lam

A working class hero is something to be



Lam
There's room at the top
Sol Lam
they are telling you still
Lam
But first you must learn
Sol Lam
how to smile as you kill
Lam Sol Lam
If you want to be like the folks on the hill
Lam Sol Lam
A working class hero is something to be
Lam Sol Re Lam
A working class hero is something to be
Lam
If you want to be a hero
Sol Lam
well just follow me
Lam
If you want to be a hero
Sol Re Lam
just follow me

