Am G Am As soon as you're born they make you feel small Am G Am By giving you no time instead of it all

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 D Am
A working class hero is something to be

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

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

Am G Am
Keep you doped with religion and sex and T.V.
Am G Am
And you think you're so clever and classless and free
Am G Am
But you're still fucking peasants as far as I can see

CHÓRUS

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

CHORUS

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

Working Class Hero

John Lennon John Lennon/Plastic Ono Band (1970) No Capo











