

21st Century Digital Boy

Bad Religion

I can't believe it
The way you look sometimes
Like a trampled flag on a city street
Oh yeah And I don't want it
The things you're offering me
Symbolized barcode, quick I.D
Oh yeah 'Cause I'm a twenty-first century digital boy
I don't know how to live but I got a lot of toys
My daddy's a lazy middle-class intellectual
My mommy's on Valium, so ineffectual
Ain't life a mystery, yeah? I can't explain it
The things you're saying to me
It's going yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Oh yeah 'Cause I'm a twenty-first century digital boy
I don't know how to read but I got a lot of toys
My daddy's a lazy middle-class intellectual
My mommy's on Valium, so ineffectual, oh
Ain't life a mystery, yeah? Tried to tell you about no control
But now I really don't know
And then you told me how bad you had to suffer
Is that really all you have to offer? 'Cause I'm a twenty-first century digital boy
I don't know how to live but I got a lot of toys
My daddy's a lazy middle-class intellectual
My mommy's on Valium, so ineffectual, yeah (Twenty-first century digital boy) cats, sports, iron claw
(Twenty-first century digital boy) neurosurgeon screams for more
(Twenty-first century digital boy) innocents raped with napalm fire
(Twenty-first century digital boy) everything I want, I really need Ain't life a mystery, yeah?

Songwriters

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