Working Class Hero (Remastered 1999)

Tin Machine

As soon as you're born they make you feel small By giving you no time instead of it all Till the pain is so big you feel nothing at all A working class hero is something to be A working class hero is something to be They hurt you at home and they hit you at school They hate you if your clever and they despise a fool Till you're so fucking crazy you can't fallow 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 20 odd years Ah 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 wit religion and sex and TV 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 smile as you kill But 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 Just follow me

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