21st Century

Bad Religion

I cant believe it, the way you look sometimes
Like a trampled flag on a city street, oh yeah
And I dont want it, the things youre offering me
Symbolized bar code, quick Id, oh yeahCause Im a 21st century digital boy
I dont know how to live but Ive got a lot of toys
My Daddys a lazy middle class intellectual
My Mommys on Valium so ineffectual
Aint life a mystery I'mI cant explain it
The things you saying to me
Its going ya ya ya ya ya ya ya oh yaCause Im a 21st century digital boy
I dont know how to read but Ive got a lot of toys
My Daddys a lazy middle class intellectual
My Mommys on Valium so ineffectual, aint life a mystery I'mTried tell you about no control
But now I really dont know
And then you told me how bad you had to suffer
Is that really all you have to offer?Cause Im a 21st century digital boy
I dont know how to read but Ive got a lot of toys
My Daddys a lazy middle class intellectual
My Mommys on Valium so ineffectualThats what I yearn for
(21st century digital boy)
Neurosurgeons scream for more
(21st century digital boy)
Innocence raped with napalm fire
(21st century digital boy)
Anything I want I really need
(21st century digital boy)
Aint life a mystery I'm

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