

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 bar code, quick ID oh yeah
'Cause I'm a 21st Century digital boy
I don't know how to read but I've got a lot of toys
My daddy is a lazy middle class intellectual
My mommy's on valium, she's so ineffectual
Ain't life a mystery? I can't explain it
The things they're saying to me
It's going yayayayayayaya, oh oh
'Cause I'm a 21st Century digital boy
I don't know how to live but I've got a lot of toys
My daddy is a lazy middle class intellectual
My mommy's on valium, she's so ineffectual
Yeah, I 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 21st Century digital boy
I don't know how to live but I've got a lot of toys
My daddy is a lazy middle class intellectual
My mommy's on valium, she's so ineffectual
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