

# 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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