

# Underclass Hero

## Sum 41

1, 2, 3, 4

Well I won't be caught living in a dead end job  
While praying to a government, guns and gods  
Now it's us against them, we're here to represent  
And spit right in the face of the establishment  
And now I don't believe, ain't got faith in nothing  
Stand on my own, ain't got sympathy  
Wasting the youth, while being young and useless  
Speak for yourself and don't pray for me  
Well because we're doing fine and we don't need to be told  
That we're doing fine 'cause we won't give you control  
And we don't need anything from you  
'Cause we'll be just fine and we won't be bought and sold just like you  
(A call across the underclass)  
Calling out loud with no respect  
I'm not the one just another reject  
I'm the voice to offend all those who pretend  
Unsung against the grain, I'm here to rise against  
Now I'm desensitized, I state my place in nowhere  
Burning the flag of the generation  
Everyone sing the anthem of no future  
Down with the mass 'cause we're not listening  
Well, because we're doing fine and we don't need to be told  
That we're doing fine 'cause we won't give you control  
And we don't need anything from you  
'Cause we'll be just fine and we won't be bought and sold just like you  
May I have your attention please?  
I pledge allegiance to the underclass as your hero at large

1, 2, 3, 4

We're the saints of degeneration  
We don't owe anyone an explanation  
Fuck elitists, we don't need this  
We're the elite of 'just alright'  
And well, because we're doing fine and we don't need to be told  
That we're doing fine 'cause we won't give you control  
And we don't need anything from you  
'Cause we'll be just fine and we won't be bought and sold just like you

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