

The Acacia Strain

"Working Class Hero"

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Written (Original) by: John Lennon

Arr. The Academy Is

As soon as you're born they make you feel small
By giving you no time, instead of at 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 hit you at home and they hurt you at school
They hate you if you're clever and they despise a fool
Till you're so fucking crazy you can't follow the rules

A working class hero is something to be
A working class hero is something to be

They've tortured and scared you for twenty-odd years
Then they expect you to pick a career
Till 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 with religion, sex and TV
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
I am telling you still
But first you must learn how to smile while you kill
If you want to be like all the folks on the hill

A working class hero is something to be
A working class hero is something to be

Well, if you want to be a hero then just follow me

If you want to be a hero, well just follow me

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