

Intro: **Am**

**Am** **G** **Am**  
 As soon as you're born they make you feel small  
**Am** **G** **Am**  
 By giving you no time instead of it all  
**Am** **G** **Am**  
 Till the pain is so big you feel nothing at all  
**Am** **G** **D** **Am**  
 A working class hero is something to be  
**Am** **G** **D** **Am**  
 A working class hero is something to be

[Verse 1]

**Am** **G** **D** **Am**  
 They hurt you at home and they hit you at school  
**Am** **G** **Am**  
 They hate if you're clever and despise a fool  
**Am** **G** **Am**  
 Till you're so fucking crazy you can't follow their rule  
**Am** **G** **D** **Am**  
 A working class hero is something to be  
**Am** **G** **D** **Am**  
 A working class hero is something to be

[Verse 2]

**Am** **G** **D** **Am**  
 When they've tortured and scared you for twenty odd years  
**Am** **G** **Am**  
 Then they expect you to pick a career  
**Am** **G** **Am**  
 When you can't really function you're so full of fear  
**Am** **G** **D** **Am**  
 A working class hero is something to be  
**Am** **G** **D** **Am**  
 A working class hero is something to be

[Verse 3]

**Am** **G** **D** **Am**  
 Keep you doped with religion and sex and T.V.  
**Am** **G** **Am**  
 And you think you're so clever and classless and free  
**Am** **G** **Am**  
 But you're still fucking peasants as far as I can see  
**Am** **G** **D** **Am**  
 A working class hero is something to be  
**Am** **G** **D** **Am**  
 A working class hero is something to be

[Verse 4]

Am G D Am x3  
 Am G D Am Am Am Am

[Solo]

Am G D Am  
 There's room at the top they are telling you still  
 Am G Am  
 But first you must learn how to smile as you kill  
 Am G Am  
 If you wanna be like all the folks on the hill  
 Am G D Am  
 A working class hero is something to be  
 Am G D Am  
 A working class hero is something to be  
 Am G D Am  
 A working class hero is something to be  
 Am G D Am  
 A working class hero is something to be  
 Am G D Am  
 A working class hero is something to be

[Verse 5]

\* G (F) Gm  
 If you want to be a hero, well just follow me  
 Gm F C  
 If you want to be a hero, well just follow me

\* On this line the last chord from Green Day's recording is ringing, while

the John Lennon sample a step lower is fading in.