Working class hero by John Lennon

As soon as you're born	you're so full of fear
They make you feel small	A working class hero is something to be
By giving you no time instead of it all	A working class hero is something to be
Till the pain is so big	Keep you doped with religion and sex and TV
You feel nothing at all	And you think you're so clever and classless and free
A working class (1) is something to be	But you're still fuc**g peasant as far as I can see
A working (2) hero is something to be	A working class hero is something to be
They hurt you at (3)	A working class hero is something to be
And they hit you at school	There's room at the top they are telling you still
They hate you if you're clever	But first you must learn how to smile as you kill
And (4) despise a fool	If you want to be like the folks on the hill
Till you're so fuc**g crazy	A (8) class hero is something to be
You can't follow their rules	A (9) class hero is something to be
A working class hero is something to be	If you want to be a hero
A (5) class hero is something to be	Well, just follow me
When they've (6) and scared you	If you want to be a hero
for twenty odd years	Well, just (10) me
Then (7) expect you to pick a career	
When you can really function	



- 1. hero
- 2. class
- 3. home
- 4. they
- 5. working
- 6. tortured
- 7. they
- 8. working
- 9. working
- 10. follow

Fill in the gaps