

Bad Religion - 21st century digital boy

Tom: D

(Abaixa a afinação em meio tom)

D
 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 bar code, quick i.d.,
 oh yeah

I'm a 21st century digital boy,
 I don't know how to live, but I've got a lot of toys,

D Bb F G
 my daddy is a lazy middle class intellectual,
D Bb F G A
 my mommy's on valium, she's so ineffectual,
 ain't life a mystery?

D F G Bb A D F A

I can't explain it,
 the things they're saying to me,
 it's going yayayayayaya,
 oh yeah,

I'm a 21st century digital boy,
 I don't know how to read, but I've got a lot of toys,
 my daddy is a lazy middle class intellectual,
 my mommy's on valium, she's so ineffectual,
 ain't life a mystery?

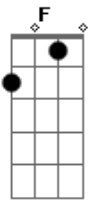
C
 I tried to tell you about no control,
G
 but now I really don't know,
Bb F
 and then you told me how bad you had to suffer,
A
 is that really all you have to offer?

(Solo)

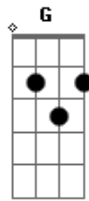
Acordes



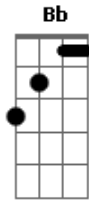
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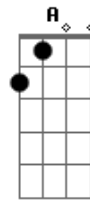
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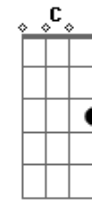
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