

21st Century (Digital Boy)

Bad Religion

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 Id, oh yeah

'Cause I'm a 21st century digital boy
I don't know how to live but I've got a lot of toys
My Daddy's a lazy middle class intellectual
My Mommy's on Valium so ineffectual
Ain't life a mystery I'm

I can't explain it
The things you saying to me
It's going ya ya ya ya ya oh ya

'Cause I'm a 21st century digital boy
I don't know how to read but I've got a lot of toys
My Daddy's a lazy middle class intellectual
My Mommy's on Valium so ineffectual, ain't life a mystery I'm

Tried tell you about no control
But now I really don't know
And then you told me how bad you had to suffer
Is that really all you have to offer?

'Cause I'm a 21st century digital boy
I don't know how to read but I've got a lot of toys
My Daddy's a lazy middle class intellectual
My Mommy's on Valium so ineffectual

That's what I yearn for
(21st century digital boy)
Neurosurgeons scream for more
(21st century digital boy)
Innocence raped with napalm fire
(21st century digital boy)
Anything I want I really need
(21st century digital boy)
Ain't life a mystery I'm