

Song: 21th Century Digital Boy  
Band: Bad Religion  
Album: Stranger Than Fiction

RIFF: **Dm F G Bb A x2 Dm F C G Dm F G A**

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,

**Dm Bb F C**  
Cause I'm a 21st century digital boy,  
**Dm Bb F C**  
I don't know how to live but I've got a lot of toys,  
**Dm Bb F G**  
my daddy is a lazy middle class intellectual,  
**Dm Bb F G A**  
my mommy's on valium, she's so ineffectual --- ain't life a mystery?

**Dm F G Bb A Dm F G A**

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

CHORUS

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

SOLO (on chords of CHORUS)

CHORUS

**Dm Bb F C**  
21st century digital boy x3  
**Dm Bb F G A Dm**  
21st century digital boy --- ain't life a mystery *(originally played half step up)*