

**The Children of the Last of the Middle Class**  
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**D D7 G D**  
Oh, the children of the last of the middle class

**A7**  
Live in a ghetto all their own

**D D7 G D**  
Reluctant to bring babes into this world

**A7 D**  
Babes into a world well known

**D D7 G D**  
A world of war that never ends

**A7**  
A world where truth has no hold

**D D7 G D**  
A world where sunshine is engineered

**A7 D**  
And the falling rain is sold.

**D D7 G D**  
A world where buildings fall in their shoes

**A7**  
And friends are judged by their car

**D D7 G D**  
A world where flowers lead to jail

**A7 D**  
And predators drone from afar

**D D7 G D**  
A yearning to learn is urged to sign

**A7**  
On Uncle Sam's dotted line

**D D7 G D**  
And those who survive to come home alive

**A7 D**  
Find their hopes dashed by design.

**D D7 G D**  
When the children of the last of the middle class

**A7**  
Speak their thoughts to each other

**D D7 G D**  
There's a ghost in the mix with dirty tricks

**A7 D**  
And the long ears of Big Brother

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