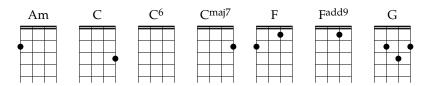
What A Good Boy C - Barenaked Ladies



G

Verse 1 \

When I was born, they looked at me and said:

Fadd9

"What a good boy, what a smart boy, what a strong boy"

And when you were born, they looked at you and said:

"What a good girl, what a smart girl, what a pretty girl"

We've got these chains hangin' round our necks,

people want to strangle us with them before we take our first breath.

C G Fadd9

Afraid of change, 'fraid of staying the same,

when temptation calls, we just look away.

Chorus

C G

This name is the hairshirt I wear,

add9

and this hairshirt is woven from your brown hair.

This song is the cross that I bear,

Fadd9

bear with me, bear with me, bear with me,

G C C^{maj7} C⁶ F

be with me tonight,

C Cmaj⁷ C⁶ F

I know that it isn't right, but be with me tonight.

/Verse 2\

C G Fadd

I go to school, I write exams,

if I pass, if I fail, if I drop out, does anyone give a damn?

G F^{addy}
And if they do they'll soon forge

And if they do, they'll soon forget

'cause it won't take much for me to show my life ain't over yet.

I wake up scared, I wake up strange.

I wake up wondering if anything in my life is ever going to change.

C G Am

I wake up scared, I wake up... strange

and everything around me stays the... same.

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Chorus
 ...its the hairshirt I wear,
 and this hairshirt is woven from - is woven from your brown hair.
   This song is the cross that I bear,
 bear with me, bear with me, bear with me,
                      C Cmaj<sup>7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> F
be with me tonight,
                           C Cmaj7 C6 F
 I know that it isn't right,
 C Cmaj<sup>7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> F
            but be with me tonight.
 Verse 3
 I couldn't tell you that I was wrong,
chickened out, grabbed a pen and paper, sat down and I wrote this song.
 I couldn't tell you that you were right,
so instead I looked in the mirror, watched TV, laid awake all night.
 We've got these chains, hangin' round our necks,
people want to strangle us with them before we take our first breath.
  Afraid of change, afraid of staying the same
when temptation calls ... heyvy heyvy
 Chorus
   This name is the hairshirt I wear,
 and this hairshirt is woven from - is woven from - is woven from hair
  This song is the cross that I bear,
 bear with me, bear with me, bear with me,
 be with me tonight,
√Verse 4\
                                                  Fadd9
  When I was born, they looked at me and said:
"What a good boy, what a smart boy, what a strong boy"
 And when you were born, they looked at you and said:
"What a good girl, what a smart girl, what a pretty girl",
Hey-ee-eyy...
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