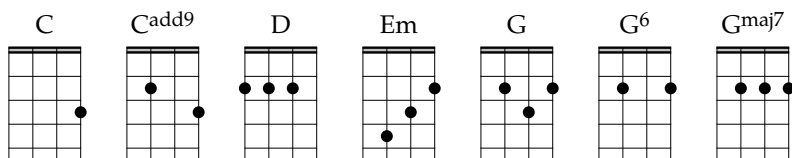


What A Good Boy G - Barenaked Ladies



Verse 1

G D Cadd9
When I was born, they looked at me and said:
Cadd9
"What a good boy, what a smart boy, what a strong boy"
G D Cadd9
And when you were born, they looked at you and said:
Cadd9
"What a good girl, what a smart girl, what a pretty girl"
G D Cadd9
We've got these chains hangin' round our necks,
Cadd9 G
people want to strangle us with them before we take our first breath.
G D Cadd9
Afraid of change, 'fraid of staying the same,
Cadd9
when temptation calls, we just look away.

Chorus

G D
This name is the hairshirt I wear,
Cadd9 D
and this hairshirt is woven from your brown hair.
G D
This song is the cross that I bear,
Cadd9
bear with me, bear with me, bear with me,
D G Gmaj7 G6 C
be with me tonight,
G Gmaj7 G6 C
I know that it isn't right,
but be with me tonight.

Verse 2

G D Cadd9
I go to school, I write exams,
Cadd9
if I pass, if I fail, if I drop out, does anyone give a damn?
G D Cadd9
And if they do, they'll soon forget
Cadd9
'cause it won't take much for me to show my life ain't over yet.
G D Cadd9
I wake up scared, I wake up strange.
Cadd9
I wake up wondering if anything in my life is ever going to change.
G D Em
I wake up scared, I wake up... strange
Cadd9 G
and everything around me stays the... same.

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

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\

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...