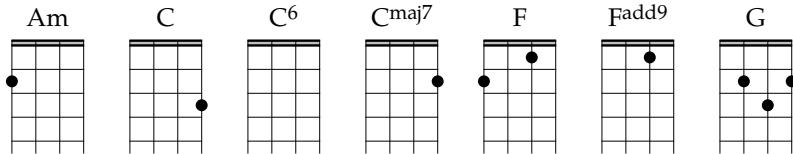


# What A Good Boy - Barenaked Ladies



## Verse 1

C G Fadd9  
When I was born, they looked at me and said:

Fadd9  
"What a good boy, what a smart boy, what a strong boy"  
C G Fadd9  
And when you were born, they looked at you and said:

Fadd9  
"What a good girl, what a smart girl, what a pretty girl"  
C G Fadd9  
We've got these chains hangin' round our necks,

Fadd9 C  
people want to strangle us with them before we take our first breath.

C G Fadd9  
Afraid of change, 'fraid of staying the same,  
Fadd9  
when temptation calls, we just look away.

## Chorus

C G  
This name is the hairshirt I wear,  
Fadd9 G  
and this hairshirt is woven from your brown hair.

C G  
This song is the cross that I bear,  
Fadd9  
bear with me, bear with me, bear with me,  
G C Cmaj7 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 Fadd9  
I go to school, I write exams,  
Fadd9  
if I pass, if I fail, if I drop out, does anyone give a damn?

C G Fadd9  
And if they do, they'll soon forget  
Fadd9  
'cause it won't take much for me to show my life ain't over yet.

C G Fadd9  
I wake up scared, I wake up strange.  
Fadd9  
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  
Fadd9 C  
and everything around me stays the... same.

### Chorus

G  
...its the hairshirt I wear,  
Fadd9 G C  
and this hairshirt is woven from - is woven from your brown hair.  
C G  
This song is the cross that I bear,  
Fadd9  
bear with me, bear with me, bear with me,  
G C Cmaj7 C6 F  
be with me tonight,  
C Cmaj7 C6 F  
I know that it isn't right,  
C Cmaj7 C6 F  
but be with me tonight.

### Verse 3

C G Fadd9  
I couldn't tell you that I was wrong,  
Fadd9 C  
chickened out, grabbed a pen and paper, sat down and I wrote this song.  
C G Fadd9  
I couldn't tell you that you were right,  
Fadd9 C  
so instead I looked in the mirror, watched TV, laid awake all night.  
C G Fadd9  
We've got these chains, hangin' round our necks,  
Fadd9  
people want to strangle us with them before we take our first breath.  
C G Fadd9  
Afraid of change, afraid of staying the same  
Fadd9  
when temptation calls ... heyyy heyyy

### Chorus

C G  
This name is the hairshirt I wear,  
Fadd9  
and this hairshirt is woven from - is woven from - is woven from hair  
C G  
This song is the cross that I bear,  
Fadd9  
bear with me, bear with me, bear with me,  
G  
be with me tonight,

### Verse 4

C G Fadd9  
When I was born, they looked at me and said:  
Fadd9  
"What a good boy, what a smart boy, what a strong boy"  
C G  
And when you were born, they looked at you and said:  
Am F Fadd9  
"What a good girl, what a smart girl, what a pretty girl",  
C/  
Hey-ee-eyy...