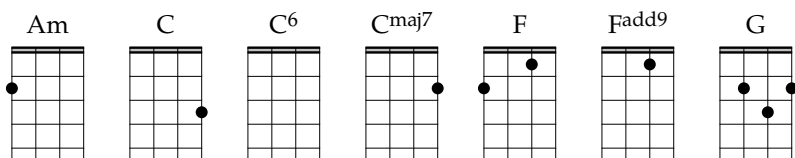


What A Good Boy - Barenaked Ladies



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

...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...