

# What a Good Boy

## Barenaked Ladies

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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"  
Got these chains, hang around our necks  
People want to strangle us with 'em, before we take our first breath  
Afraid of change, afraid of stayin' the same  
When temptation calls, we just look away  
This name is the hairshirt I wear  
And this hairshirt 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  
Be with me tonight  
I go to school, I write exams  
If I pass, if I fail, if I drop out does anyone give a damn?  
And if they do, they'll soon forget  
'Cause it won't take much for me to show my life ain't over yet  
Wake up scared, I wake up strange  
I wake up wondering if anything in my life is ever gonna change  
I wake up scared, I wake up strange  
And everythin' around me stays the same  
It's 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  
I, couldn't tell you, 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, I watched TV, laid awake all night  
And we've got these chains, hang around  
our necks  
People want to strangle us with 'em, before we take our first breath

Afraid of change, afraid of sayin' the same when temptation calls  
Yea, hey  
And 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  
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, yea

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>