

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

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