

Badly Named, Jed Rivers

(G) I didn't choose what you called me

I didn't (D) choose what you wrote

You didn't (C) know it would haunt me

Didn't (G) know it would float

(G)I was born in the winter

I was (D) born without sun

And you (C) chose what you'd name me

Like a (G) thief on the run

You can (Em) see that it followed

Me (C) all through my life

Like a (G) badly drawn tattoo

Or a (D) scar from a knife

(G) I'd be better off Harry,

(D) Maybe Ginger or Chuck

But (C) the moniker you gave me

It has (G) brought me no luck.

(Em) If I moved from my homeland

I could (C) change what I'm called

But I'm (G) known and avoided

It the (D) name that is scrawled

(G) But I won't pass it on

To (D) whomever I spawn

I'll (C) look for a new one

On the (G) day they are born

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