

Matilda Medley

Lyrics

Naughty

Jack and Jill went up the hill to fetch a pail of water
So they say, their subsequent fall was inevitable
They never stood a chance; they were written that way
Innocent victims of their story

Like Romeo and Juliet 'Twas written in the stars before they even met
That love and fate and a touch of stupidity
Would rob them of their hope of living happily
The endings are often a little bit gory (1,2,3)
I wonder why they didn't just change their story (1,2,3,4)
We're told we have to do what we're told, but surely (1,2,3,4,5,6,7)
Sometimes you have to be a little bit naughty

Just because you find that life's not fair, it
Doesn't mean that you just have to grin and bear it

If you always take it on the chin and wear it Nothing will change
Even if you're little you can do a lot, you
Mustn't let a little thing like 'little' stop you
If you sit around and let them get on top, you

Might as well be saying you think that it's OK
And that's not right
And if it's not right, you have to put it right

In the slip of a bolt, there's a tiny revolt
The seeds of a war in the creak of a floorboard
A storm can begin with the flap of a wing
The tiniest mite packs the mightiest sting
Every day starts with the tick of a clock
All escapes start with the click of a lock
If you're stuck in your story and want to get out
You don't have to cry; you don't have to shout

'Cause if you're little, you can do a lot, you
Mustn't let a little thing like 'little' stop you
If you sit around and let them get on top, you won't change a thing
Just because you find that life's not fair, it
Doesn't mean that you just have to grin and bear it

If you always take it on the chin and wear it
You might as well be saying you think that it's OK - and that's not right
And if it's not right, you have to put it right

But nobody else is gonna put it right for me
Nobody but me is gonna change my story
Sometimes you have to be a little bit naughty

When I Grow Up

When I grow up,
I will be tall enough to reach the branches
That I need to reach to climb the trees
You get to climb when you're grown up.
And when I grow up,
I will be smart enough to answer all
The questions that you need to know
The answers to before you're grown up.

And when I grow up,
I will eat sweets every day,
On the way to work, and I will
Go to bed late every night.
And I will wake up
When the sun comes up, and I
Will watch cartoons until my eyes go square,

And I won't care 'cause I'll be all grown up.

When I grow up

When I grow up (x 3)...
I will be strong enough to carry all
The heavy things you have to haul around with you when you're a grown up.

(And) When I grow up (x 3)...

I will be brave enough to fight the creatures

That you have to fight beneath the bed each night to be a grown up.

And when I grow up, I will have treats every day,

And I'll play with things that mum pretends that mums don't think are fun.

And I will wake up

When the sun comes up and I

Will spend all day just lying in the sun, and I won't burn 'cause I'll be all grown up.

When I grow up...

When I grow up,

I will be brave enough to fight the creatures that you have to fight beneath the bed each night to be a grown up.

Revolting Children

Never again will she get the best of me

Never again will she take away my freedom

And we won't forget the day we fought for the right to be a little bit naughty

Never again will the chokey door slam, never again will I be bullied and Never again will I doubt it when my mummy says I'm a miracle - NEVER AGAIN

Never again will we live behind bars

Never again now that we know that we are

Revolting children

Living in revolting times

We sing revolting songs

Using revolting rhymes

We'll be revolting children

Til our revolting's done

And we'll have the Trunchbull bolting we're revolting!

We are revolting children
Living in revolting times
We sing revolting songs
Using revolting rhymes
We'll be revolting children
'Til our revolting's done
And we'll have the Trunchbull bolting - We're revolting!

We will become a screaming horde!
Take out your hockey stick and use it as a sword
Never again will we be ignored
We'll find out where the chalk is stored
And draw rude pictures on the board
It's not insulting
We're revolting!

We can S-P-el how we like!
If enough of us are wrong, wrong is right! Everyone! N-O-R-T-Y?
'Cause we're a little bit naughty!
You say we oughta stay inside the line
But if we disobey at the same time
There is nothing that the Trunchbull can do -

Do you think you can push us too far
Now there's no going back cos we

R-E-V-O-L-T-I-N **Revolting times!** We'll S-I-N-G U-S-I-N-G

We'll be R-E-V-O-L-T-I-N-G
It is 2-L-8-4-U-E-R-E-vol-ting!

We are revolting children
Living in revolting times
We sing revolting songs
Using revolting rhymes
We'll be revolting children til our revolting's done

It is 2-L-8-4-U,

We are revolting children, living in revolting times, we sing revolting songs, using revolting rhymes, we'll be revolting children, 'til our revolting's done

It is 2-L-8-4-U - **We are revolting!!!**