

Naughty from *Matilda*

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
I wonder why they didn't just change their story
We're told we have to do what we're told but surely
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 okay
And that's not right

Cinderella in the cellar
Didn't have to do much, as far as I could tell
Her godmother was two thirds fairy
And suddenly her lot / was a lot less scary
But what if you haven't got a fairy to fix it
Sometimes you have to make a little bit of mischief

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You might as well be saying you think that it's okay
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