

(Naughty)

Jack and Jill went up the hill to fetch a pail of water,
So they say the 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!

Ev'ry day starts with a tick of a clock.

All escapes start with the click of a lock.

If you're stuck in your story and wanna get out,

You don't have to cry, you don't have to shout.

'Cos 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. Nobody else is gonna put it right for me.

Nobody but me is gonna change my story. Some-times you have to be a little bit naughty!

(When I Grow Up)

When I grow up,

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,

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 ev'ry day and I will play with things that Mum pre-tends 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 'cos I'll be all grown up.

When I grow up.

(Revolting Children)

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 Trunch bull bolting.

We're revolting!
REVOLTIN we SINGUSING
We'll be REVOLTING it is 2 L 8 4 U
We are revolting!

We are revolting children living in revolting times,
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We'll be revolting children 'til our revolting's done,
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It is 2 L 8 4 U We are revolting!