**Naughty**

***All Singing all the way through*:**

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  
T'was 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,  
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.

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!  
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 okay  
And that's not right!  
And if its 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**

First verse – **Matildas 1-4**

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.

**All:**

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!

**All**: When I grow up,

**Choir**: when I grow up

**All**: 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,

**Choir:** when I grow up  
**All:** 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  
**Choir:** When I grow up  
**All:** 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

**Choir:** I will wake up  
**All:** 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.

**All:** When I grow up

**Choir:**  
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!

**All:** When I grow up

**Choir:**  
Just because I find myself in this story,  
It doesn't mean that everything is written for me.  
If I think the ending is fixed already,  
I might as well be saying  
I think that it's OK!  
And that's not right!

Reprise

**All** *(not on the youtube segment, we’ll sing this unaccompanied)*

And if its not right!  
You've got 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.

Yeah!