(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  
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 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.