

**Naughty**

**Tim Minchin**

From Matilda the Musical

[Verse 1]

**F**  
Jack and Jill went up the hill to  
**C/E**  
fetch a pail of water, so they say  
**Bb**  
the subsequent fall was inevitable  
**Bbm/Db**  
They never stood a chance they were written that way  
**F**  
Innocent victims  
**C**            **Bb**  
of their story.

**F**  
Like Romeo and Juliet, Twas written in the  
**C**  
stars before they even met  
**Bb**  
That love and fate (and a touch of stupidity)  
**Bbm/Db**  
Would rob them of their hope of living happily.  
**F**  
The endings are often  
**C**            **Bb**  
a little bit gory.

**F**  
I wonder why they didn't just  
**C**            **Bb**  
change their story.

**F**  
We're told we have to do what we're  
**C**            **Bb**  
told, but surely  
**Bb**  
Sometimes you have to be  
**C**            **F**  
a little bit naughty.

[Chorus]

**Bb**  
Just because you find that life's not fair, it  
**F/A**  
Doesn't mean that you just have to grin and bear it.  
**Gm**

If you always take it on the chin and wear it,

**F**

Nothing will change.

**Bb**

Even if you re little you can do a lot, you

**F/A**

Mustn t let a little thing like little stop you.

**Gm**

If you sit around and let them get on top, you

**C**

Might as well be saying

**A7**

you think that it s OK,

**A Dm C**

And that s not right.

[Interlude]**Bb C/E F Bb**

[Verse 2]

**F**

Cinderella, in the cellar,

**C**

Didn t have to do much as far as I could tell.

**Bb**

Her Godmother was two thirds fairy.

**Bb**

Suddenly her lot was a lot less scary.

**F**

But what if you haven t got

**C Bb**

a fairy to fix it?

**Bb**

Sometimes you have to make

**C F**

a little bit of mischief.

[Chorus]

**Bb**

Just because you find that life s not fair, it

**F/A**

Doesn t mean that you just have to grin and bear it.

**Gm**

If you always take it on the chin and wear it,

**F**

Nothing will change.

**Bb**

Even if you re little you can do a lot, you

**F/A**

Mustn t let a little thing like little stop you.

**Gm**

If you sit around and let them get on top, you

**C**

Might as well be saying

**A7**

you think that it s OK,

**A Dm C**

And that s not right.

**Bb Dm C F**

And if it s not right,

**Dm E7 A7**

you have to put it right.

[Verse 3]

**Dm**

In the slip of a bolt, there s a tiny revolt.

**A**

The seeds of a war in the creak of a floorboard.

**Dm**

A storm can begin with the flap of a wing.

**Bm**

The tiniest mite packs the mightiest sting.

**Bb**

Every day starts with the tick of a clock.

**F/A**

All escapes start with the click of a lock.

**Gm**

If you re stuck in your story and want to get out,

**F/A**

You don t have to cry; you don t have to shout.

**Bb**

Cause if you re little, you can do a lot, you

**F/A**

Mustn t let a little thing like little stop you.

**Gm**

If you sit around and let them get on top, you

**F**

Won t change a thing.

**Bb**

Just because you find that life s not fair, it

**F/A**

Doesn t mean that you just have to grin and bear it.

**Gm**

If you always take it on the chin and wear it,

**C**

You might as well be saying

**A**

you think that it s OK.

**Dm Dm/C**

And that s not right.

**Bb Dm C/E**

And if it s not right,

**F**

**Dm E7 A7**

you have to put it right.

**Gm**

But nobody else is gonna

**C**

put it right for me.

**Am7**

Nobody but me is gonna

**D7**

change my story.

**Gm**

Sometimes you have to be

**C**

**C F**

a little bit naughty.

Ends on **F**