

Naughty

Tim Minchin

F
F Jack and Jill, went up the hill **F**
C
to fetch a pail of water, so they say.

Bb
The subsequent fall was inevitable.

Bbm
They never stood a chance.
They were written that way.

F Innocent victims of their story. **C** **Bb**

F
Like Romeo and Juliet:
C
'twas written in the stars before they even met
Bb
that love and fate and a touch of stupidity
Bbm
would rob them of their hope of living happily.

F The endings are often a little bit gory. **C** **Bb**
3 finger snaps

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

F We're told we have to do what we're told, but surely **C** **Bb**

Bb Sometimes you have to be a little bit naughty. **C** **F**

Bbadd9
Just because you find that life's not fair, it
F
doesn't mean that you just have to grin and bear it.
Gm7
If you always take it on the chin and wear it,
F
Nothing will change.

Bbadd9
Even if you're little you can do a lot,
F
you mustn't let a little thing like little stop you.
Gm7
If you sit around and let them get on top,
Am7 **A7**
you might as well be saying you think that it's okay,
A **Dm** **C** **Bb7**
and that's not right!
Bb C F Bb

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.
Bbm
Suddenly her lot was a lot less scary.

F But what if you haven't got a fairy to fix it? **C** **Bb**
Bb Sometimes you have to make a little bit of mischief! **C** **F**

Bbadd9

Just because you find that life's not fair, it

F
doesn't mean that you just have to grin and bear it.

Gm7

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

F
Nothing will change.

Bbadd9

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

F
you mustn't let a little thing like little stop you.

Gm7

If you sit around and let them get on top,

Am7 **A7**
you might as well be saying you think that it's okay,

A **Dm** **C** **Bb**
and that's not right!

Dm **C**
And if it's not right,

F **Dm** **E7** **A7**
You have to put it right.

Dm **Aaug7**
In the slip of a bolt, there's a tiny revolt.

Dm
The seed of a war in the creak of a floorboard.

Aaug7
A storm can begin with the flap of a wing.

Bbadd9
The tiniest mite packs the mightiest sting.

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

Gm7
All escapes start with the click of a lock.

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

Bbadd9
You don't have to cry, you don't have to shout!

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

F
you mustn't let a little thing like little stop you.

Gm7

If you sit around and let them get on top,

F
you won't change a thing.

Bbadd9

Just because you find that life's not fair, it

F
doesn't mean that you just have to grin and bear it.

Gm7

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

Am7 **A**
you might as well be saying you think that it's okay,

A **Dm** **Dm** **Bb**
and that's not right!

Dm **C**
And if it's not right,

F **Dm** **E7** **A7**
You have to put it right.

Gm7 **C7**
 But nobody else is gonna put it right for me.
Am7 **D7**
 Nobody but me is gonna change my story.
Gm7 **C** **C** **F**
 Sometimes you have to be a little bit naughty!

