

Side A: "Naughty" (2)

m. 71-115

Matilda

**D**

71 72 73 74  
 In the slip of a bolt there's a ti - ny re-volt; The seed of a war\_ in the creak of a floor

75 76 77 78  
 - board; A storm can be - gin with the flap of a wing, The ti - ni - est mite\_ packs the might-i - est

79 80 81 82  
 sting. Ev - 'ry day starts with the tick\_ of a clock;\_ All es - capes start with the click of a lock.

83 84 85 86  
 \_ If you're stuck in your sto - ry and wan - na get out,\_ You don't have to cry,\_ you don't have to shout.

**E**

87 88 89 90  
 \_ Cos if you're lit - tle, you can do a lot,\_ You must - n't let a lit - tle thing like lit - tle stop you.

91 92 93 94  
 If you sit a - round and let them get on top,\_ You won't change a thing.

95 96 97 98  
 Just be - cause you find that life's not fair, It does - n't mean that you just have to grin and bear it.

99 *relaxed* 100 101 102 103 104 105 106 107 108 109 110 111 112 113 114 115 116

If you al-ways take it on the chin and wear it, You might as well be say-ing you think that it's O - K and  
that's not right. And if it's not right, You have to put it  
right. But no-bo-dy else\_ is gon-na put it right for me, No-bo-dy but me is gon-na  
change my sto - ry, Some-times you have to be a lit - tle bit naugh - ty!