REVOLTING CHILDREN (from Matilda The Musical)

Whoa

Never again will she get the best of me

Never again will she take away my freedom

And we won't forget the day we fought

For the right to be a little bit naughty

Never again will the chokey door slam

Never again will I be bullied, and

Never again will I doubt it when

My mummy says I'm a miracle

Never again

Never again will we live behind bars

Never again, now that we know

CHORUS:

We are revolting children

Living in revolting times

We sing revolting songs

Using revolting rhymes

We'll be revolting children

'Til our revolting's done

And we'll have the Trunchbull vaulting

We're revolting

REPEAT CHORUS

We'll become a screaming horde

Take out your hockey stick, and use it as a

sword

Never again will we be ignored

We'll find out where the chalk is stored

And draw rude pictures on the board

It's not insulting

We're revolting

We can S-P-L how we like

If enough of us are wrong, wrong is right

Everyone, N-O-R-T-Y

'Cause we're a little bit naughty

You say we oughta stay inside the line

But if we disobey at the same time

There is nothing that the Trunchbull can do

She can take her hammer and S-H-U

You didn't think you could push us too far

But there's no going back now

We are R-E-V-O-L-T-I-N

C'mon

We'll S-I-N-G

U-S-I-N-G (yeah)

We'll be R-E-V-O-L-T-I-N-G

It is 2-L-8-4-U

We are revolting

We are revolting children

Living in revolting times

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'Til our revolting's done

It is 2-L-8-4-U

We are revolting children

Living in revolting times

We sing revolting songs (whoa)

Using revolting rhymes

We'll be revolting children

'Til our revolting's done

It is 2-L-8-4-U

We are revolting!