

Side A: "Naughty" (2)

m. 71-115

Matilda

Matilda: Yep.

67 68 69 70

mp
8b2

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

p
Dm A7/C#

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

Dm/C Dm/8

79 80 81 82

sting. Ev - 'ry day starts with the tick of a clock;_ All es-apes start with the click of a lock.

mp
8b2

F/A

83 84 85

— If you're stuck in your sto - ry and wan - na get out, — You don't have to cry, —

cresc.

Gm7 F/A *cresc.*

E

86 87 88

— you don't have to shout. — Cos if you're lit - tle, you can do a lot, — You must

f *gliss.* *f* *8b2*

89 90 91 92

— n't let a lit - tle thing like lit - tle stop you. If you sit a-round and let them get on top, — You

F/A Gm7

93 3 94 95 96

won't change a thing. Just be-cause you find that life's not fair, It

97 98 99 100 relaxed

does-n't mean that you just have to grin and bear it. If you al-ways take it on the chin and wear it, You

101 102 103 104 105

might as well be say-ing you think that it's O-K and that's not right. And if it's not

106 107 108 109

right, You have to put it right. But

Dm C/E F mf Dm E7 A7

110 111 112 113

no-bo-dy else__ is gon-na put it right for me, No-bo-dy but me is gon-na change my sto-ry,

Gm C A7 D7

114 115 116

Some-times you have to be a lit-tle bit naugh-ty!

Gm7 C F