



NAUGHTY-PESKY- RASCAL-MOOD

IF YOU HAVE A BROTHER
OR YOU HAVE A SISTER
YOU KNOW SOMETIMES LIFE
CAN BE UNFAIR AND BITTER...
WE STAY WELL TOGETHER
AND WE SING CAREFREE SONGS
BUT THEN SUDDENLY
THE HARMONY GOES WRONG.

YOU HAVE TAKEN MY RUBBER CHICKEN!
YOU HAVE EATEN ALL MY TREATS!
AND BELIEVE ME, WHAT A FEAR,
EVERY TIME THAT SHE COMES ME NEAR
SO NAUGHTY, POPPING
BALLOONS NEXT TO MY EAR!

BUT WHEN I GET IN
MY NAUGHTY-PESKY-RASCAL-MOOD
I PLAY FOOTBALL DOING
SOMETHING NOT SO GOOD
INFLATING SOCCER BALLS
TO MAKE HER FLY AWAY
AND PLAYING TENNIS
I BEHAVE IN THE SAME WAY.

I WILL EXCHANGE HER RACKET
WITH A COOKING POT
AND PLAYING VOLLEYBALL
I'M GONNA WIN A LOT
I WANNA HOLD HER TAIL
SO THAT SHE'LL NEVER SPIKE...
TO MAKE HER ANGRY IS
THE THING I PURELY LIKE.

AND EVERY DAY AND NIGHT
I REALLY HAVE TO FIGHT
AND ANYONE CAN SEE
HOW MUCH SHE TEASES ME...
AND HELP ME, SOS,
FOR ME THIS CAUSES STRESS
SHE WANTS TO BITE
AND TAKE AWAY MY PARTY DRESS.

BUT WHEN I GET IN
MY NAUGHTY-PESKY-RASCAL-MOOD
I CAN BE TOUGHER THAN
THE HARDEST PILE OF WOOD...
I TAKE THE FISHING ROD
SHE'S TANGLING AROUND ME
AND WITH THE LINE I'M GONNA
TIE HER TO A TREE

BUT WHEN I GET IN
MY NAUGHTY-PESKY-RASCAL-MOOD...
BUT WHEN I GET IN
MY NAUGHTY-PESKY-RASCAL-MOOD...

AND EVERY NIGHT AND DAY
THERE IS NO OTHER WAY...
WE FIGHT FOR EVERYTHING
LIKE BOXERS IN THE RING...
AND EVEN EVERY FRIEND
SOMETIMES CAN'T UNDERSTAND
WHY DO WE BICKER
FROM BEGINNING TO THE END.

SO WHEN I GET IN
MY NAUGHTY-PESKY-RASCAL-MOOD
I CAN FORGET THE MEANING
OF BROTHERHOOD
AND IF I TRAP HER IN A
FLOATING BUBBLE, SHE
WILL FLY AWAY
AND HER AGAIN WE'LL NEVER SEE

I MUST CONFESS,
I AM A LITTLE GUILTY TOO...
TO BE AT WAR, YOU KNOW,
IT ALWAYS TAKES TWO
SO I WON'T GET IN
MY NAUGHTY-PESKY-RASCAL-MOOD
AND FROM THIS MOMENT
I WILL BE FOREVER GOOD!
AND FROM THIS MOMENT
I WILL BE FOREVER GOOD!

AND FROM THIS MOMENT
I WILL BE FOREVER GOOD!