

Bad Side

Jump, Little Children

Why oh why are the moon and the tide
Trying real hard to get on my bad side
I made a moonlight wish with the stars and the fish
Just to be happy not to be selfish
Why oh why is the sun in my eye
Can you tell me sister moonshine

You better take out the trash little man
I tell the truth with the proof of a happy land
You better go get it off your chest
And tell me all those things that you confess
Me oh my are you trying to make me cry
Or do you just want me to say that you're right
Starlight, starbright the first star I see tonight
I wish that I may, I wish that I might
Why oh why are the moon and the tide
Trying real hard to get on my badside

I didn't do nothin'
I didn't do nothin' at all