

## Sibling Rivalry

The Simpsons

Our life is so confusing  
No reason and no rhyme  
We've got this funny feeling  
Getting old before our time

Gimme what ya got  
Gimme what ya got  
I know what ya got  
Gimme what ya got

What kind of love brings such confusion?  
Shuts out the sun and kills all glee  
What are these blues we're here to tell you?  
It's sibling rivalry

I don't wanna share  
Wanna make you nuts  
Gimme what ya got  
Gotta have it all

Sometimes, I see her doing homework  
I'm working hard all by myself  
And who can stand a happy sister?  
He hates, I don't require help  
(Ooh, ooh, ooh)

I put a spider on her shoulder  
(Oh ya, woo)  
I'm not aware that it is fake  
(Ooh, ooh, ooh)  
I ask her what the heck that thing is  
(Eww!)  
I turn and start, I scream and shake  
(Scream and shake)

Why does it feel so good?  
My dear old fun  
I know it's wrong to feel so mean  
But you shoulda heard her scream

Ha ha ha  
(Ooh, ooh, ooh)  
Ha ha ha  
(Ooh, ooh, ooh)  
Ha ha ha  
(Ooh, ooh, ooh)  
Ha ha ha  
(Ooh, ooh, ooh)

I am not blameless in this equation  
She likes to talk over my head  
Poor Bart, his trials and tribulations  
(Poor Bart)  
Before a test she makes me dread  
(Ooh, ooh, ooh)

'Cause I predict that he will fail

(Gonna flunk, woo ooh)  
I chase her down when she is right  
(Ooh, ooh, ooh)  
When I refuse to just turn tail  
(Hold your ground, Lisa)  
We have our most outstanding fights  
(Outstanding fights)

What kind of love brings such contusions?  
All these band-aids the world can see  
What is this shame we're here to tell you?  
It's sibling rivalry

A brother and a sister  
We're trying not to boast  
But we can't help believing  
That we'll always be this close

Siblings find it oh, so hard  
When it comes to giving  
Let them once try singing  
Background for a living

A brother and a sister  
We will always be this close  
Let go my hand, Lisa