

Jump Little Children, Bad Side

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 bad side?

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.

I didn't do nothing
I didn't do nothing
I didn't do nothing
I didn't do nothing at all.

I didn't do nothing
I didn't do nothing
I didn't do nothing
I didn't do nothing at all.

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.

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