

The Simpsons, Sibling Rivalry

Lisa & Bart: Our life is so confusing,

Bart: 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.

Lisa: What kind of love brings such confusion?

Bart: Shuts out the sun and kills all glee.

Lisa & Bart: What are these blues we're here to tell you?

Bart: It's sibling rivalry.

I don't wanna share,

Wanna make you nuts,

Gimme what ya got,

Gotta have it all.

Bart: Sometimes I see her doing homework,

Lisa: I'm working hard all by myself.

Bart: And who can stand a happy sister.

Lisa: He hates I don't require help.

Back: Ooh. Ooh. Ooh.

Bart: I put a spider on her shoulder.

(Back: Oh, ya, wooh.)

Lisa: I'm not aware that it is fake.

(Back: Ooh, ooh, ooh.)

Bart: I ask her what the heck that thing is.

(Back: Eeww!)

Lisa: I turn and start; I scream and shake.

(Back: Scream and shake!)

Bart: Whhhhhhhhy does it feel so good?

My dear old fun?

I know it's wrong to feel so mean,

But, you shoulda heard her scream.

(Back: Ooh ooh, ooh)

Bart: Ha ha ha haa. Ha ha ha ha ha ha.

(Back: Ooh ooh, ooh)

Bart: Aah, ha ha ha ha ha ha ha.

(Back: Ooh ooh, ooh)

Bart: Ha, hahahaha. Ha haa.

(Back: Ooh ooh, ooh)

Bart: Ha ha ha ha ha ha. Ha hahahaha.

Lisa: I am not blameless in this equation.

Bart: She likes to talk over my head.

Lisa: Poor Bart, his trials and tribulations.

Back: Poor Bart.

Bart: Before a test she makes me dread.

Back: Ooh, ooh, ooh.

Lisa: 'Cause I predict that he will fail.

Back: Gonna flunk, woo-ooh.

Bart: I chase her down when she is right.

Back: Ooh, ooh, ooh.

Lisa: When I refuse to just turn tail,

Back: Hold your ground Lisa.

L & B: We have our most outstanding fights!

Back: Outstanding fights!

Lisa: What kind of love brings such contusions?

Bart: All these band-aids the world can see.

Lisa & Bart: What is this shame we're here to tell you?

Bart: It's sibling rivalry.

Lisa & Bart: A brother and a sister,

Bart: We're trying not to boast.

But we can't help believing,

That we'll always be this close.

Back: Siblings find it oh so hard,

When it comes to giving,
Let them once try singing
Background for a living.
Lisa & A brother and a sister,
Bart: We will always be this close.
Bart: Let go my hand, Lisa.