**Matilda Audition Options Lyrics**

Naughty #1:

Jack and Jill went up the hill to

fetch a pail of water,

So they say,

The subsequent fall was inevitable,

They never stood a chance,

they were written that way.

I wonder why they didn’t just change their story.

We’re told we have to do what we’re told,

but surely…

Sometimes you have to be a little bit naughty!

Quiet #3:

Have you ever wondered,

well I have,

about how when I say, say “red”,

for example,

there’s no way of knowing if “red” means

the same thing in your head

as “red” means in my head

when someone says “red”?

I’m not sure,

but I wonder if inside my head

I’m not just a bit different from some of my friends

These answers that come into my mind unbidden

these stories delivered to me fully written.

And when ev’ryone shouts like they seem to like shouting,

The noise in my head is incredibly loud.

And I just wish they’d stop,

my dad and my mum

And the telly and stories

would just stop for just once.

And I’m sorry Im not quite explaining it right

—But this noise becomes anger, and the anger is light.

And this burning inside me would usually fade

—But it isn’t today,—

And the heat and the shouting

And my heart is pounding

And my eyes are burning

and suddenly, ev’rything, ev’rything is Quiet.

Quiet #2:

Have you ever wondered,

well I have,

about how when I say, say “red”,

for example,

there’s no way of knowing if “red” means

the same thing in your head

as “red” means in my head

when someone says “red”?

I’m not sure,

but I wonder if inside my head

I’m not just a bit different from some of my friends

These answers that come into my mind unbidden

these stories delivered to me fully written.