

Whoa!

Never again will she get the best of me

Never again will she take away my freedom

And we won't forget the day

We fought for the right to be a little bit naughty!

Never again will the chokey door slam

Never again will I be bullied and

Never again will I doubt it when

My mummy says I'm a miracle

Never Again

Never again will we live behind bars

Never again now that we know that

Chorus:

We are revolting children

Living in revolting times

We sing revolting songs

Using revolting rhymes

We'll be revolting children

Til our revolting's done

And we'll have the Trunchbull bolting

We're revolting!

Repeat

We can S-P-el how we like!

If enough of us are wrong, wrong is right!

Everyone! N-O-R-T-Y?

'Cause we're a little bit naughty!

You say we oughta stay inside the line

But if we disobey at the same time
There is nothing that the Trunchbull can do

She can take her hammer and S-H-U(v)

You didn't think you could push us too far,
Now there's no going back cos we...

R-E-V-O-L-T-I-N

We'll S-I-N-G

U-S-I-N-G

We'll be R-E-V-O-L-T-I-N-G

It is 2-L-8-4-U-E-R-E-vol-ting!

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It is 2-L-8-4-U
We are revolting!