

## Bad Side

### Jump, Little Children

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 badside

I didn't do nothin'  
I didn't do nothin' at all