

Simpsons, The

"Sibling Rivalry"

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Our life is so confusing
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

What kind of love brings such confusion?
Shuts out the sun and kills all glee
What are these blues we're here to tell you?
It's sibling rivalry

I don't wanna share
Wanna make you nuts
Gimme what ya got
Gotta have it all

Sometimes, I see her doing homework
I'm working hard all by myself
And who can stand a happy sister?
He hates, I don't require help
(Ooh, ooh, ooh)

I put a spider on her shoulder
(Oh ya, woo)
I'm not aware that it is fake
(Ooh, ooh, ooh)
I ask her what the heck that thing is
(Eww!)
I turn and start, I scream and shake
(Scream and shake)

Why does it feel so good?
My dear old fun
I know it's wrong to feel so mean
But you shoulda heard her scream

Ha ha ha

(Ooh, ooh, ooh)
Ha ha ha
(Ooh, ooh, ooh)
Ha ha ha
(Ooh, ooh, ooh)
Ha ha ha
(Ooh, ooh, ooh)

I am not blameless in this equation
She likes to talk over my head
Poor Bart, his trials and tribulations
(Poor Bart)
Before a test she makes me dread
(Ooh, ooh, ooh)

'Cause I predict that he will fail
(Gonna flunk, woo ooh)
I chase her down when she is right
(Ooh, ooh, ooh)
When I refuse to just turn tail
(Hold your ground, Lisa)
We have our most outstanding fights
(Outstanding fights)

What kind of love brings such contusions?
All these band-aids the world can see
What is this shame we're here to tell you?
It's sibling rivalry

A brother and a sister
We're trying not to boast
But we can't help believing
That we'll always be this close

Siblings find it oh, so hard
When it comes to giving
Let them once try singing
Background for a living

A brother and a sister
We will always be this close
Let go my hand, Lisa

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