

# DON'T WANNA

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Don't wanna brush my teeth  
Don't wanna comb my hair  
As for making my bed  
Well I just don't care  
Don't wanna have a bath  
Or wash my face  
And I wish my Mum (or even my Dad)  
Would get off my case!

But all those little things are just a part  
of growing up, I s'pose  
And if I learn to do them by myself  
my Mum and Dad will leave me alone

Don't wanna wash my hands  
Or flush the loo  
As for eating my tea  
I don't like stew  
Don't wanna go to bed  
Or read my book  
As for finding my clothes  
Don't wanna look!

There are so many things it seems so hard!  
But maybe I am wrong  
'cos if I do them all, every day,  
they'll be just as easy as singing this song!

So I'll brush my teeth (and comb my hair)  
And make my bed (like I really care)  
And have a bath (and flush the loo)

And wash my face (and eat my stew)

I'll remember this (I'll remember this)

There's one sure thing (there's one sure thing)

I can't say I don't wanna cos I'm always gunna grow up