**Singing Call-Back Lyrics**

**Grease Singing Call-back**

**KENICKIE/DANNY**

I’LL HAVE ME OVERHEAD LIFTERS AND

FOUR BARREL QUADS, OH, YEAH

A FUEL-INJECTION CUT-OFF AND

CHROME-PLATED RODS, OH, YEAH

WITH A FOUR-SPEED ON THE FLOOR,

THEY’LL BE WAITIN’ AT THE DOOR

YA’ KNOW WITHOUT A DOUBT,

I’LL BE REALLY GOIN’ OUT

IN GREASED LIGHTNIN’

GO, GREASED LIGHTNIN’,

YOU’RE BURNIN’ UP THE QUARTER MILE

YEAH, GREASED LIGHTNIN’,

YOU’RE COASTIN’ THROUGH THE HEAT LAP TRIALS

YOU ARE SUPREME

THE CHICKS’LL DREAM

‘BOUT GREASED LIGHTNIN’!

**Matilda Singing Call-back**

**BRUCE (to be renamed SOLOIST)**

Whooo-a!

Never again will she get the best of me.

Never again will she take away my freedom.

And we don't forget the day we fought –

**CHILDREN**

For the right to be a little bit naughty!

Never again –

**BRUCE**

– will the Chokey door slam!

**CHILDREN**

Never again –

**BRUCE**

– will I be bullied, and –

**CHILDREN**

Never again –

**BRUCE**

– will I doubt it when –

**CHILDREN**

My mummy says I'm a miracle.

Never again!

**CHILDREN**

Never again will we live behind bars.

Never again now that we know we are

Revolting children,

Living in revolting times.

We sing revolting songs,

Using revolting rhymes.

We'll be revolting children

Till our revolting's done,

And we'll have the Trunchbull bolting –

We're revolting.