

There Are Worse Things I Could Do (From "Grease")

Martine McCutcheon

There are worse things I could do
Then go with a boy or two
Even though the neighborhood thinks Iâ€™m trashy and no good
I suppose it could be true
But there are worse things I could do
I could flirt with all the guys
Smile at them and bat my eyes
Press against them when we dance
Make them think they stand a chance
Then refuse to see it through
Thatâ€™s a thing I'd never do
I could stay home every night
Wait around for Mr. Right
Take cold showers every day
And throw my life away
On a dream that wonâ€™t come true
I could hurt someone like me
Out of spite or jealousy
I donâ€™t steal and I donâ€™t lie
But I can feel and I can cry
A fact I bet you never knew
But to cry in front of you
Thatâ€™s the worst thing I could do

Lyrics submitted by Margarita.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>