

Grease/There are worse things I could do

There are worse things I could do than go with a boy or two
Even though the neighborhood thinks I'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 that's a thing I'd never do

I could stay home every night wait around for Mister Right
Take cold showers everyday and throw my life away
On a dream that won't come true

I could hurt someone like me, out of spite or jealousy
I don't steal and I don't lie but I can feel and I can cry
A fact I'll bet you never knew but to cry in front of you
That's the worst thing I could do