

THERE ARE WORSE THINGS I COULD DO

from *Grease*

Lyric and Music by WARREN CASEY
and JIM JACOBS

Ad lib.

D9 RIZZO: Em Em/D

There are worse things I could do

mp *colla voce*

C F#m7b5 B7

than go with a boy or two, e - ven though the neigh - bor -

Em7 A7(add9) Dmaj7 Bm7 E7 A7

hood thinks I'm trash - y and no good, I sup - pose it could be true, but there's worse things I could

Slow tempo (♩. = 56) Em Em/D

do. I could flirt with all the guys,

C Cmaj7 F#m7b5

smile at them and bat my eyes,

B7 Em7 A7

press a - gainst them when we dance, make them think they stand a

Dmaj7 Bm7 E7 A7

chance, then re - fuse to see it through, that's a thing I'd nev - er

D7 Dm7 Gm7

do. I could stay home - ev - 'ry night,

C7 Fmaj7 Bbmaj7

wait a-round for Mis - ter Right, take cold show - ers ev-'ry

Gm A7 Dm

day and throw my life a - way for a dream that won't come true.

D7 Bm7 Em7 a tempo Em7/D

don't stop

I could hurt some-one like me

C Cmaj7 F#m7b5

out of spite or jeal - ous - y,

B7 Emaj7 C#m7

I don't steal and I don't lie but I can feel and I can

F#m7b5 B7 Em7 poco rit. G/D

cry, a fact I'll bet you nev - er knew.

Rubato
C Am6 D7

But to cry in front of you, that's the worst thing I could

N.C. G a tempo C rit. Cm Gmaj9

do.