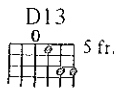


THERE ARE WORSE THINGS I COULD DO

Lyric and Music by WARREN CASEY
and JIM JACOBS

Freely



There are worse things I could



do than go with a boy or two.

B7



E - ven though the neigh - bor - hood thinks I'm trash - y and no

Dmaj7



Bm7



E7



A7



good, I sup - pose it could be true. But there are worse things I could

Slow Rock tempo, in 2

D



D7



Em



Em/D



do. I could flirt with all the guys,

Cmaj7



F#m7-5



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



chance, _____ then re - fuse to _____ see it through. _____ That's a

A7



D

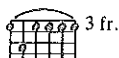


Dm



thing I'd _____ nev - er do. I could stay home _____ ev - 'ry

Gm7



C7



night, _____ wait a - round for _____ Mis - ter

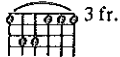
Fmaj7



Bbmaj7



Gm



Right, _____ take cold show - ers _____ ev - 'ry day, _____ and



throw my life a - way on a dream that won't come



true. I could hurt some - one like me



out of spite or jeal - ous - y.



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

C#m7
4 fr.

F#m7-5

B7

feel and I can cry: a fact I'll bet you nev - er

Em7

Em7/D

Cmaj7

knew. But to cry in front of

F#m7-5

D7

you, that's the worst thing I could

rit.

Tacet

Gmaj7

C

Cm 3 fr.

Gmaj9 5 fr.

do.

a tempo

rit.