

There Are Worse Things I Could Do by Warren Casey and Jim Jacobs (1971) (from "Grease")

G9

Am *Dm Dm7 Bb*
 There are worse things I could do, Then go
Bb Em7b5 A7 Dm7(½) Dm7(½) (
 with a boy or two. Even though the neighborhood thinks I'm
G9 Cma7 Am7 D
 trashy, and no good, I suppose it could be true, but there's
G7 C(½) C7(½)
 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.

Cm7 Ab(Fm7) Ab Bb7
 I could stay home every night, wait a
Bb7 Ebma7 Ebma7 Abma7
 round for Mr. Right, take cold
Ab Fm Fm G7
 showers every day, and throw my life away, for a
G7 Cm Cm7 C7
 dream that won't come true. I could
Am7(½) C(½) Dm Dm7 Bb
 hurt someone like me, Out of
Bb Em7b5 Em7b5 A9
 spite or jealousy. I don't
A9 Dma7 Bm7 Em7b5
 steal and I don't lie, but I can feel and I can cry A fact I'll
A7 Dm9 Dm7 Bb
 bet you never knew. But to
Bb Gm6 Gm6 C7 f
 cry in front of you, that's the
C7 F F Bb Bbm Fma9
 worse thing I could do.