

There Are Worse Things I Could Do

Lyric and Music by WARREN CASEY and JIM JACOBS

Freely

D13

5 fr.

Gmaj7

There are worse things... I could

Em7

C

F#m7-5

do than go with a boy or two.

B7

Em7

A7

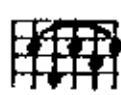
E - ven though the neigh - bor - hood thinks I'm trash - y and no

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

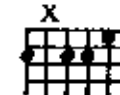
Em/D



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

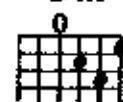


chance, _____ then re - fuse to _____ see it through. _____ That's a

A7

D

Dm



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

Gm7

C7

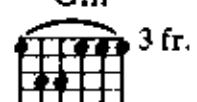
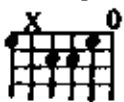


night, _____ wait a - round for _____ Mis - ter

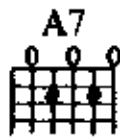
Fmaj7

Bbmaj7

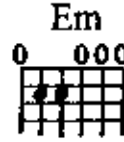
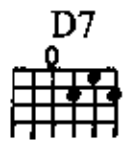
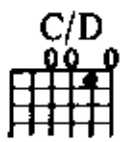
Gm



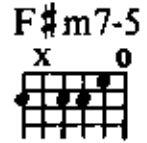
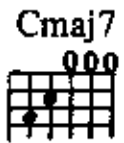
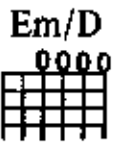
Right, _____ take cold show - ers _____ ev - 'ry day, _____ and



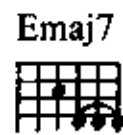
throw my life a - way on a dream that won't come



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

F#m7-5

B7

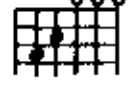


feel and I can cry: a fact I'll bet you nev - er

Em7

Em7/D

Cmaj7



knew. But to cry in front of

F#m7-5

D7



you, that's the worst thing I could

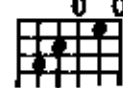
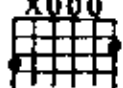
rit.

Gmaj7

C

Cm

Gmaj9



Tacet

do.

a tempo *rit.*