

Alison Moyet, There Are Worse Things I Could Do

There are worse things I could do
Than go with a boy or two
Even though the neighbourhood
Thinks I'm trashy and no good
I suppose they 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 every day
And throw my life away
On a dream that won't come true

I could hurt someone like me
Out spite or jealousy
I don't lie and I don't steal
But I can cry and I can feel
A fact I bet you never knew

But to cry in front of you
That's the worst thing I could do