

# 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