

Stockard Channing, There Are Worse Things I Could Do

There are worse things I could do,
than go with a boy or two
Even though the neighborhood thinks
I'm trashy and no good I suppose it 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
and then refuse to see it through,
that's the thing I'd never do. I can stay home every night
Wait around for Mr. Right, take cold showers everyday,
and throw my life away, on a dream that won't come true
I could hurt someone like me, out of spite or jealousy,
I don't steal and I don't lie, but I can feel and I cry
In fact I'll bet you never knew, but to cry in front of you,
that's the worse thing I could do.