

# GREASE

## Hopelessly Devoted To You

Guess mine is not the first heart broken  
My eyes are not the first to cry  
I'm not the first to know  
There's just no getting over you

I know I'm just a fool who's willing  
To sit around and wait for you  
But baby, can't you see there's nothing else  
for me to do?  
I'm hopelessly devoted to you

But now there's nowhere to hide  
Since you pushed my love aside  
I'm out of my head  
Hopelessly devoted to you

Hopelessly devoted to you  
Hopelessly devoted to you

## Sandy

Stranded at the drivin', branded a fool  
What will they say Monday at school?

Sandy, can't you see I'm in misery?  
We made a start, now we're apart  
There's nothing left for me

Love has flown, all alone I sit and wonder why  
yi-yi-yi  
Oh why you left me, oh Sandy, oh Sandy

## 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 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  
Then refuse to see it through  
That's a thing I'd never do

I could stay home every night  
Wait around for Mr.Right  
Take cold showers every day  
And throw my life away  
On a dream that won't come true

## Beauty School Drop Out

Your story sad to tell  
A teenage ne'er do well  
Most mixed up non-delinquent on the block

Your future's so unclear now  
What's left of your career now?  
Can't even get a trade in on your smile

Beauty school dropout  
No graduation day for you  
Beauty school dropout  
Missed your mid-terms and flunked shampoo

Well at least you could have taken time  
To wash and clean your clothes up  
After spending all that dough  
To have the doctor fix your nose up