

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